

WHEN I FINALLY MAKE IT HOME

I remember as a child
Seeing momma on her knees
She was Talking to Jesus
Praying for our family
Many years have come and gone
Since I've left where I was raised
But Every time I come back home
I can still hear her voice say

2nd verse:

They called the family in
And said time is drawing nigh
When I looked on her face
you can see it in her eyes
She said don't cry for me
I'm just a breath or two from there
Closed her eyes and took our hands
For one more family prayer

Chorus:

When I finally make it home
I'll see Jesus face to face.
All my troubles will be gone
Heartaches and pain have passed away
I will stand at the throne of God
With those gone on before
What rejoicing there will be
When I finally make it home

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