

Porter Wagoner, You're Not Home Yet

(You're not home you're not home you're not home yet
I can still hear my Lord's voice ringing
There'll be a crowd to greet you a choir of angels to meet you)

If you've got two or three minutes I'd like to tell you a story
It's a story about a preacher
But this story I wanna tell you is about a protectoral preacher
Who went over seas to fight a war
Now this is a war forgot and not for any country
And he fought a long long time and he won a lot of souls
But finally this preacher got old and he was coming home
He just happened to be on the same ship with someone who we call a famous celebry
When the boat docked there were thousands there to meet the celebrity
And they carried him off of his shoulders
But you there wasn't no one there to meet the preacher
And he looked into the heavens and said God did you forget
And it seemed like the heavens broke open
And he said no son I didn't forget but you must remember that you're not home yet
(You're not home...
I didn't forget but son you're not home yet