

Wanda Jackson, I

I'VE NEVER BEEN THIS HOMESICK BEFORE
Writer Dottie Rambo

There's a light in the window
And the table's set in splendor
Someone's standing by the open door (open door)
I can see a crystal river
Oh I must be near forever
And I've never been this homesick before
Chorus:
See the bright light shine
It's just about hometime
I can see my Father standing at the door
This world has been a wilderness
I'm headed for deliverance
Lord, I've never been this homesick before
I can see the family gather
Sweet faces, there all familiar
But no one's old or feeble anymore (never grow old)
Oh this lonesome heart is cryin'
Think I'll spread my wings for flyin'
Lord, I've never felt this homesick before
Repeat Chorus (x2)
Lord, I've never been this homesick before