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 beén this homesick before