

Waiting for the boys to come home - - Bluegrass

These are days of trouble and sorrow in this wicked world below
We are trusting ever we're trusting God to lead against the foe
It will be a happy tomorrow when the boys again we'll see
And to port the ship will come sailing as we shout for victory

We are waiting (waiting) waiting (waiting) waiting with a smiling song
We are waiting (waiting) waiting (waiting) waiting and it won't be long
(Ship'll come) sailing (sailing) sailing (sailing) sailing thru the dashing foam
We are waiting (waiting) waiting (waiting) waiting for the boys to come home

We must keep the beacon light shining from this lighthouse on the shore
They are coming yes they are coming we will see their smile once more
God will make a silvery lining from the clouds that drift above
And to port the ship will come sailing bringing back the boys we love