

Levi Pennington

People

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Blue Skies are Waiting for Us All Somewhere

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BLUE SKIES ARE WAITING FOR US ALL SOMEWHERE.

At a little railroad station one dreary autumn day,
A husband bade his loving wife goodbye,
For fate had worked against them so he had to go away.
And a slight tear bedimmed the woman's eye.
"Well, Bess, the train is coming, goodbye darling," this he said.
"No matter what's the future don't despair."
"And remember these last words, love," this he said with bowed down head.
"That blue skies are waiting somewhere."

Chorus:

Blue skies are waiting for us all somewhere
We all have our sorrows and joys to share,
Then cheer up my darling and don't despair,
Blue skies are waiting for us all somewhere.

On Christmas eve the children within that cottage home
Hung little stockings up for Santa Claus.
The wife almost heart-broken wondered why he did not come,
For there came no message to explain the cause.
It was all a dream, she awakened, felt her husband by her side,
"Dear John, I dreamed that you were gone away
And I thought that we were poor, dear, and that it was Christmas tide,
And ~~that~~ these words you seemed, love, to say.

Chorus: