Music and Lyrics Bob Farrell

A BATTLE-WEARY SOLDIER SETS HIS MIND AT REST EACH NIGHT BY READING FROM THE LETTERS THAT HIS FATHER BACK HOME WRITES FOR THE LETTERS SEEM TO EASE THE PAIN THO' THE WORDS THEY NEVER CHANGE AND THEY REACH HIS HEART - THEY LIFT HIM UP TO FACE JUST ONE MORE DAY

I'M A SOLDIER SEE MY BANNER AND THE BATTLES THAT I FIGHT ARE MOSTLY ONES MY EYES CAN'T SEE BUT MY FATHER ALSO SENDS HIS LOVE HOLY LETTERS LEFT FOR ME PRECIOUS WORDS OF LIFE AND SONGS OF HOPE TO SAY HE CARES FOR ME - HOW HE LONGS FOR ME

AND I KNOW I'M A SOLDIER IN HIS ARMY AND I KNOW I'M A SERVANT OF THE LORD BUT AT TIMES THE BATTLE GROWS SO OLD I CAN HARDLY LIFT MY HEAD AND THIS HOMESICK SOLDIER LONGS TO GO BACK HOME

I'M CLINGING TO THE NAIL-SCARRED HANDS I'LL SERVE HIM 'TIL THE FINAL STAND I'LL WAIT FOR HIS COMMAND

AND I'LL WAKE UP WHEN THAT MORNING BREAKS ETERNAL BRIGHT AND FAIR AND THE KING OF GLORY COMES BACK FROM THAT KINGDOM OVER THERE WITH A HOST ALL DRESSED IN SPOTLESS WHITE FILLING UP THE EASTERN SKY SAYING, 'RISE UP MY LOVE - COME AWAY WITH ME'

COMING HOME THERE'LL BE A BIG PARADE AS WE MARCH RIGHT THRU THE EASTERN GATE AND THAT NEW JERUSALEM BAND BEGINS TO PLAY