

# Don't You See The Bright Light - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

Don't You See The Bright Light?  
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Words and Music by Gussie L. Davis.

Hurry up and don't be late,  
Buy a ticket for the golden gate;  
I must go, I cannot wait,  
Do not miss this train.  
Soon she'll whistle "down the brakes,"  
Goodness! but she takes the cake;  
You'll be dead and buried  
'Fore she comes this way again.

REFRAIN.  
Don't you see the bright light shining over yonder, children?  
Farewell, good-bye, for then I'm going home!  
Don't you see the bright light shining over yonder, children?  
Farewell, good-bye, for I am going home!

Packed up my old "grip" last night,  
Not a hen-roost was in sight;  
I must leave this world all right,  
Keep my 'counts all straight.  
When old Gabriel blows his horn,  
Have your "trav'ling dusters" on;  
I'll write you a letter  
When I reach dat golden gate.-Refrain.