

A Little Wife Waiting At Home - song lyrics

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A Little Wife Waiting at Home.

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Words and Music by Edgar Selden.

Go where you will, you'll And no place that's like your own fireside,
For be you rich or be you poor, in home you lake a pride,
With wife to greet you at the door to smooth your cares away;
Her love is like the beacon light that turns the night to day.

Chorus.

When the world's cold and dreary, and you're worn and weary,
And business, down town, has gone wrong,
There is one who will cheer you, who longs to be near you,
A little wife waiting at home.

When so-called friends your faith deceive, when ruin seems to stare,
An honest woman's love will serve to drive away despair,
And when the angry clouds have passed, you'll fold her to your breast,
For she is loyal, she proved true, deserted by the rest.- Chorus.