

If Papa Were Only Ready
Words and Music by Philip Paul Bliss

1.
I should like to die, said Willie, if my papa could die too;
But he says he isnt ready, cause he has so much to do;
And my little sister Nellie, says that I must surely die,
And that she and mama then she stopped, because it made her cry,
And that she and mama then she stopped, because it made her cry.
2.
But she told me, I remember, once while sitting on her knee,
That the angels never weary, watching over her and me;
And that if were good, (and mama told me just the same before,)
They will let us into Heaven, when they see us at the door,
They will let us into Heaven, when they see us at the door.
3.
There, I know I shall be happy, and will always want to stay;
I shall love to hear the singing, I shall love the endless day,
I shall love to look at Jesus, I shall love him more and more,
And Ill gather water lilies for the angel at the door,
And Ill gather water lilies for the angel at the door.
4.
There, will be none but the holy I shall know no more of sin,
But Ill see mama, and Nellie, for I know hell let them in.
But Ill have to tell the angel, when I meet him at the door,
That he must excuse my papa cause he couldnt leave the store,
That he must excuse my papa cause he couldnt leave the store.
5.
Nellie says, that may be I shall very soon be called away
If papa was only ready, I should like to go today,
But, if I should go before him, to that world of light and joy,
Then I guess hed want to come to Heaven to see his little boy,
Then I guess hed want to come to Heaven to see his little boy.