

# It's Not Time Yet

Written by: Archie Streetman

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Verse 1:

Sometimes my cross, Lord, it gets so heavy  
It seems my strength is almost gone  
My way gets dark and my steps get weary  
I get a longing to come on home

Chorus:

But it's not time yet  
My race ain't finished  
It's not time yet  
My work's not done  
So I'll just labor in God's vineyard  
And when I'm finished He'll call me home

Verse 2:

Some days I long, Lord, to view that city  
To walk on streets that are purest gold  
To live where storm clouds will never gather  
To be where no one will ever grow old

Repeat Chorus

Bridge: Going home, I'm going home, There's nothing to hold me here

Tag: So I'll just labor in God's vineyard  
And when I'm finished He'll call me home (X2)