

## Waiting at the End of the Road

Ethel Waters

Weary of roamin' on,  
Yearning to see the dawn,  
Counting the hours till I can lay down my load.  
Weary, but I don't mind,  
Knowing that I'll soon find  
Peace and contentment at the end of the road.

The way is long, the night is dark,  
But I don't mind 'cause a happy lark  
Will be singing at the end of the road.  
I can't go wrong, I must go right,  
I'll find my way 'cause a guiding light  
Will be shining at the end of the road.

There may be thorns in my path, but I'll wear a smile,  
For in a little while my path will be roses!

The rain may fall from up above,  
But I won't stop 'cause the one I love  
Will be waiting at the end of the road.

Say, the way may be long and the night is dark,  
But I don't mind 'cause a happy lark  
Will be singing at the end of the road;  
And I can't go wrong, I must go right,  
I'll find my way 'cause a guiding light  
Will be shining at the end of the road.

There may be thorns in my path, but I'll wear a smile,  
For in a little while my path will be roses!

And the rain may fall from up above,  
But I won't stop 'cause the one I love  
Will be waiting at the end of the road.