

# When He Stops by Heaven Tonight

[Dylan Jakobsen](#)

8 o'clock on a Sunday,  
Reading on about the news,  
He was sitting in that old sofa chair,  
Waiting on that morning pot of coffee brewing up,  
One cup for him and the other oneWas for the woman in the pictures all around that house,  
For the girl that he met back at seventeen,  
Well ain't it a crazy life,  
Cause now he's turned 85,  
And everything that he held close is a memory,  
And that beautiful bride she stands up by Jesus side,  
Waiting for her husband patiently,  
Cause down there he's living life,  
But he's got one thing on his mind,  
The loving, caring woman that he'll find,  
When he stops by heaven tonight10 o'clock on a Sunday,  
Headed down to that old church,  
Sitting in the back row looking 'round,  
And as that preacher man talked,  
Well those words they hit real deep,  
Cause every week right next to him he'd save that seatIt's for the woman in the pictures all around that house,  
For the girl he saved his cash to buy that ring,  
Well ain't it a crazy life,  
Cause now he's turned 85,  
And everything that he held close is a memory,  
And that beautiful bride she stands up by Jesus side,  
Waiting for her husband patiently,  
Cause down there he's living life,  
But he's got one thing on his mind,  
The loving, caring woman that he'll find,  
When he stops by heaven tonight

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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