

No Empty Chairs In Heaven
@Rick Lang/Jack Shannon

V1

Old farmers would meet at the cafe
Weather and crops were the topic of the day
Then one morning when I was there, I saw them toast an empty chair
I heard 'em say old Jessie had passed away

Chorus

There'll be no empty chairs in heaven
They'll be filled with the ones we hold dear
Familiar faces all in their places
No more parting when we meet up there

V2

We took our seats around table
First time since momma had passed on
But on that morning no one dared to sit in her favorite chair
It was so hard to believe that she was gone

V3

In the 1st row of the church sat Ada Monroe
So she could hear the preachers sermon loud and clear
They said she died in peaceful sleep, now we have an empty seat
I know she's smiling down as we shed our tears