

I'm Waiting for Thee, Lord

(Waiting. 12. 11. 12. 11.)

H. K. Burlingham

Scotch

1. I'm wait - ing for Thee, Lord, Thy beau - ty to see, Lord,
 2. Mid dan - ger and fear, Lord, I'm oft wear - y here, Lord,
 3. While Thou art a - way, Lord, Istum - ble and stray, Lord,
 4. E'en now let my ways, Lord, Be bright with Thy praise, Lord,

I'm Waiting for Thee, Lord

I'm wait-ing for Thee - for Thy com-ing a-gain. Thou art gone o - ver there, Lord,
The day must be near of Thy com-ing a-gain. 'Tis all sunshine there, Lord,
Oh, hast-en the day of Thy com-ing a-gain. This is not my rest, Lord,
For brief are the days ere Thy com-ing a-gain. I'm wait-ing for Thee, Lord,

A place to pre - pare, Lord, Thy home I shall share, at Thy com-ing a-gain.
No sigh - ing nor care, Lord, But glo - ry so fair, at Thy com-ing a-gain.
A pil - grim con - fessed, Lord, I wait to be blest, at Thy com-ing a-gain.
Thy beau - ty to see, Lord, No triumph for me, like Thy com-ing a-gain.