

I'm Waiting For Thee, Lord

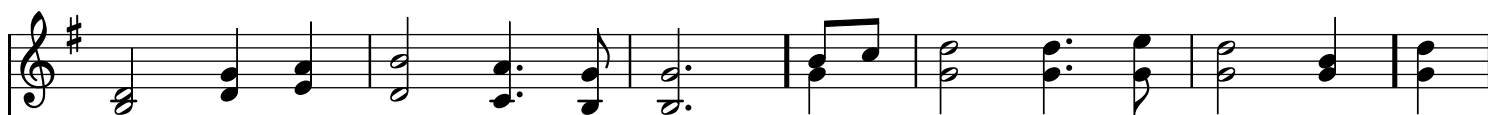
(Waiting. 12. 11. 12. 11.)

H. K. Burlingham

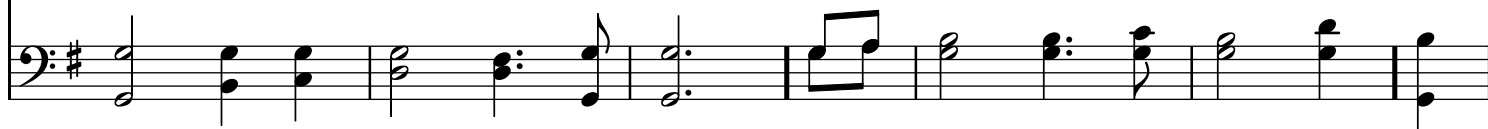
Scotch



1. I'm wait - ing for Thee, Lord, Thy beau - ty to see, Lord, I'm wait - ing for
 2. 'Mid dan - ger and fear, Lord, I'm oft wear - y here, Lord, The day must be
 3. Whilst Thou art a - way, Lord, I stum - ble and stray, Lord, Oh! has - ten the
 4. E'en now let my ways, Lord, Be bright with Thy praise, Lord, For brief are the



Thee - for Thy com - ing a - gain. Thou'rt gone o - ver there, Lord, A
 near of Thy com - ing a - gain. 'Tis all sun - shine there, Lord, No
 day of Thy com - ing a - gain. This is not my rest, Lord, A
 days ere Thy com - ing a - gain. I'm wait - ing for Thee, Lord, Thy



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

