Waiting For Me

Trustfully

1. I shall see them, and know them, and love them, When my feet touch the
2. We shall walk in the light of His shin-ing, Whose love is the
3. For the love that our heav-en-ly Fa-ther Would have us be-

sands of the bright gold-en shore, I shall fold them a-gain to my
life of the beau-ti-ful land; By the Ma-ters of qui-et-ness
stow on the dear ones be-low, Shall not fail of its own in the

bos-om, And our wan-d'rings and part-ings be o'er. And now they're
dwell-ing, Ev-er fed by His boun-ti-ful hand. And now they're
heav-ens, When to the bright man-sions we go. And now they're

Chorus

Gently and softly

Wait-ing for me, yes, wait-ing for me, are all the
Wait-ing, wait-ing for me, wait-ing for me, all the

Words and Music: J. R. Murray

Waiting For Me

hap - py ones o - ver the sea, Wait - ing for me, yes,
Wait - ing, wait - ing, yes,

wait - ing for me, Are all the hap - py ones o - ver the sea.