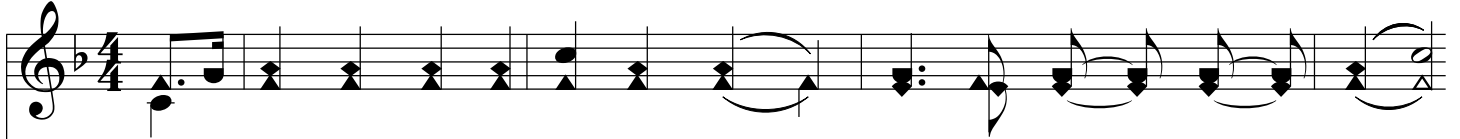


Title We'll Wait 'Till Jesus Comes

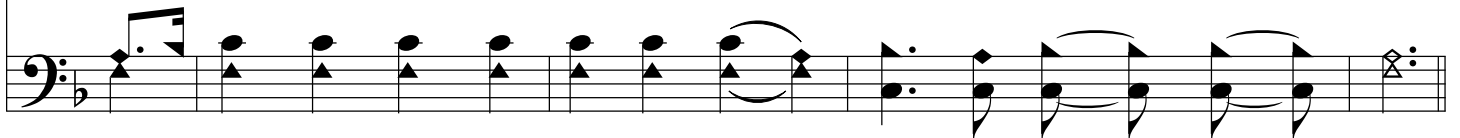
F/F - DO



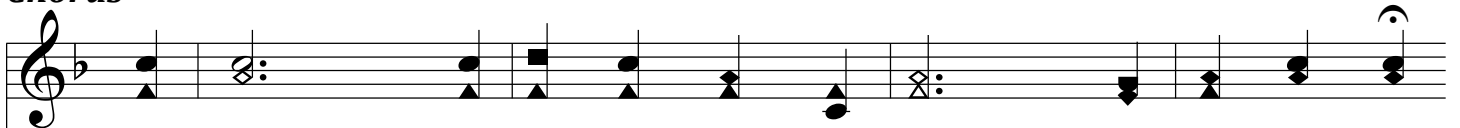
1. My heav'n - ly home is bright and fair, We'll be gath - er'd home;
2. My Fa - ther's house is built on high, Far, far a - bove the star - ry sky;
3. While here a stran - ger far from home, Af - flic - tion's waves may round me foam;
4. Let oth - ers seek a home be - low Which flames de - vour, or waves o'er - flow,
5. Then fail the earth, let stars de - cline, And sun and moon re - fuse to shine,



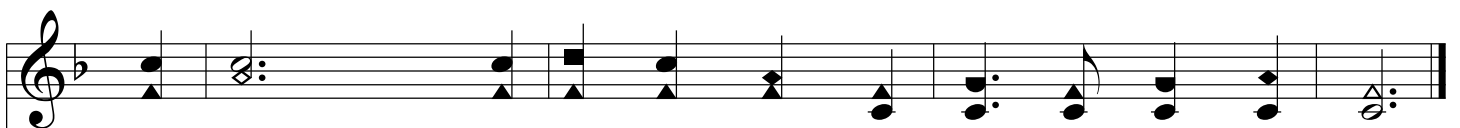
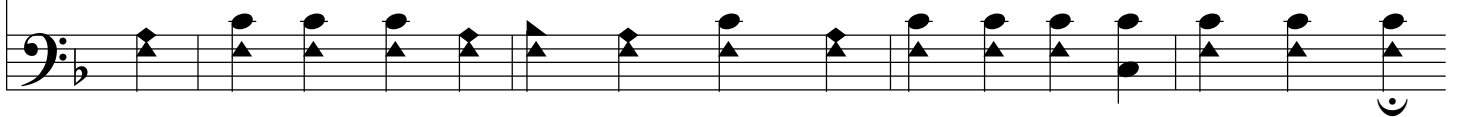
No pain nor death can en - ter there; We'll be gath - er'd home.
When from this earth - ly pris - on free, That heav'n - ly man - sion mine shall be.
Al - though, like Laz - arus, sick and poor, My heav'n - ly man - sion is se - cure.
Be mine the heav'n - ly lot to own A heav'n - ly man - sion near the throne.
And na - ture sink and cease to be, That heav'n - ly man - sion stands for me.



Chorus



We'll wait till Je - sus comes, We'll wait till Je - sus comes,
we'll wait



We'll wait till Je - sus comes, And we'll be gath - er'd home.
we'll wait,

