

# I'm Waiting For Thee, Lord

1. I'm wait - ing for Thee, Lord, Thy beau - ty to see, Lord;  
 2. Mid dan - ger and fear, Lord, I'm oft wea - ry here, Lord;  
 3. For those gone be - fore, Lord, Thy love we a - dore, Lord;  
 4. E'en now let my ways, Lord, Be bright with Thy praise, Lord,

I'm wait - ing for Thee, For Thy com - ing a - gain.  
 The day must be near, Of Thy com - ing a - gain.  
 We'll meet them once more, At Thy com - ing a - gain.  
 For brief are the days Ere Thy com - ing a - gain.

Thou'rt gone o - ver there, Lord, A place to pre - pare, Lord—  
 'Tis all sun - shine there, Lord, No sigh - ing or care, Lord,  
 Thy blood was the sign, Lord, Which marked them as Thine, Lord,  
 I'm wait - ing for Thee, Lord, Thy beau - ty to see, Lord,

Thy glo - ry I'll share At Thy com - ing a - gain.  
 But glo - ry so fair At Thy com - ing a - gain.  
 And bright - ly they'll shine At Thy com - ing a - gain.  
 No tri - umph for me Like Thy com - ing a - gain.