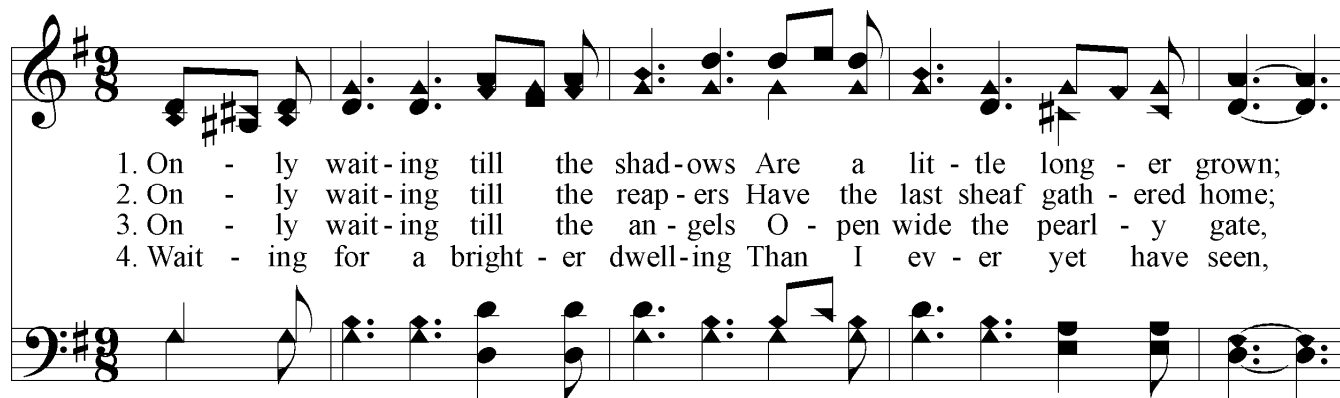
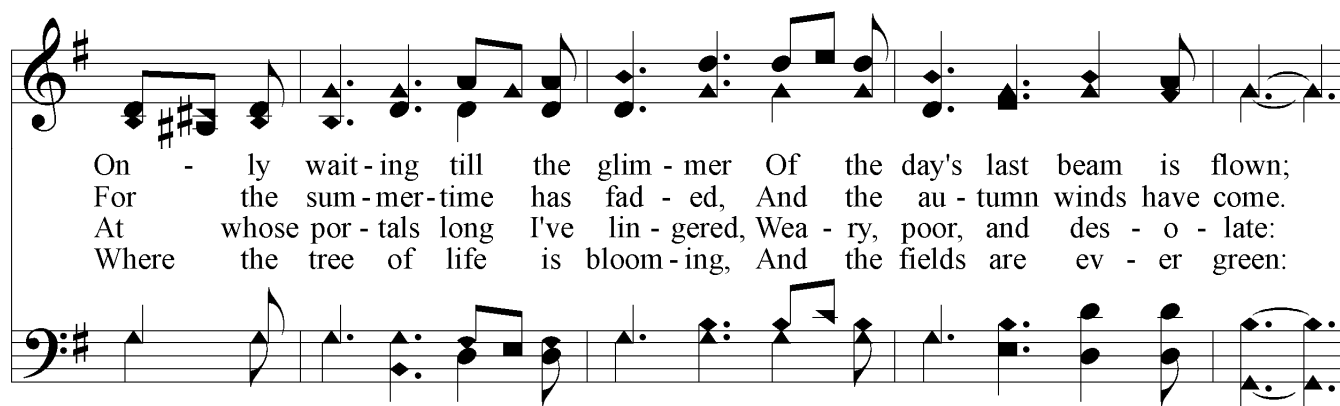


# Waiting



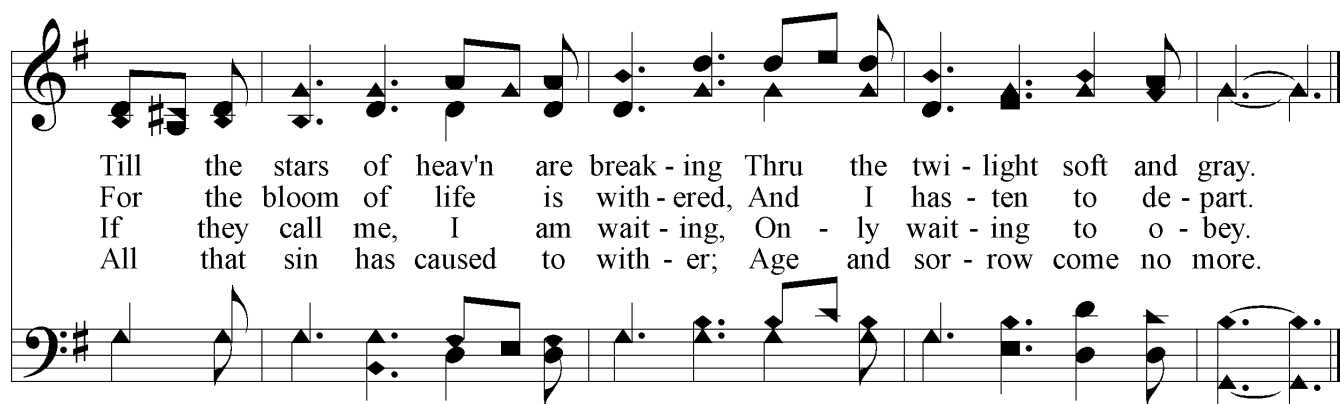
1. On - ly wait - ing till the shad - ows Are a lit - tle long - er grown;  
2. On - ly wait - ing till the reap - ers Have the last sheaf gath - ered home;  
3. On - ly wait - ing till the an - gels O - pen wide the pearl - y gate,  
4. Wait - ing for a bright - er dwell - ing Than I ev - er yet have seen,



On - ly wait - ing till the glim - mer Of the day's last beam is flown;  
For the sum - mer - time has fad - ed, And the au - tumn winds have come.  
At whose por - tals long I've lin - gered, Wea - ry, poor, and des - o - late:  
Where the tree of life is bloom - ing, And the fields are ev - er green:



Till the night of death has fad - ed From the heart once full of day;  
Quick - ly, reap - ers! gath - er quick - ly, All the ripe hours of my heart;  
E - ven now I hear their foot - steps, And their voic - es far a - way;  
Wait - ing for my full re - demp - tion, When my Sav - ior shall re - store



Till the stars of heav'n are break - ing Thru the twi - light soft and gray.  
For the bloom of life is with - ered, And I has - ten to de - part.  
If they call me, I am wait - ing, On - ly wait - ing to o - bey.  
All that sin has caused to with - er; Age and sor - row come no more.