


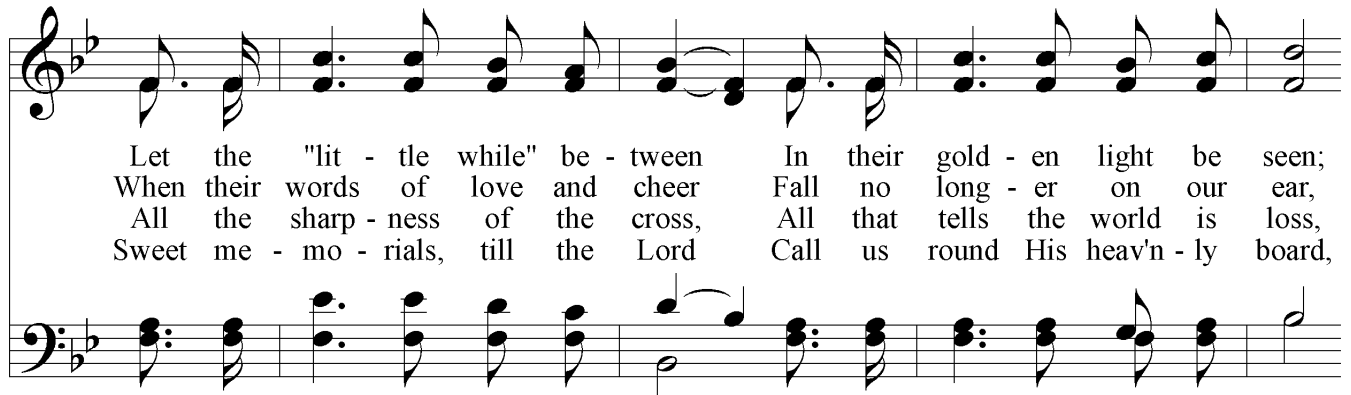
# Till He Come

“For yet a little while and He that shall come will come, and will not tarry.” – Heb. 10:37

*Moderato*



1. "Till He come!"— Oh, let the words Lin - ger on the trem - bling chords,  
2. When the wea - ry ones we love En - ter on that rest a - bove,  
3. Clouds and dark - ness round us press; Would we have one sor - row less?  
4. See, the feast of love is spread, Drink the wine and eat the bread;



Let the "lit - tle while" be - tween In their gold - en light be seen;  
When their words of love and cheer Fall no long - er on our ear,  
All the sharp - ness of the cross, All that tells the world is loss,  
Sweet me - mo - rials, till the Lord Call us round His heav'n - ly board,



Let us think how heav'n and home Lie be - yond that, "Till He come!"  
Hush! be ev - 'ry mur - mur dumb, It is on - ly "Till He come!"  
Death, and dark - ness, and the tomb, Pain us on - ly "Till He come!"  
Some from earth, from glo - ry some, Sev - ered on - ly "Till He come!"