Only Waiting

1. I am waiting for the morning Of the blessed day to dawn,
   When the sorrow and the sadness Of this changeful life are gone.
   I am waiting, waiting, waiting, only waiting,
   Till this weary, weary, weary life is o'er;

2. I am waiting; worn and weary With the battle and the strife,
   Hoping when the warfare's over To receive a crown of life.
   I am waiting, waiting, waiting, only waiting,
   Till this weary, weary life is o'er;

3. Waiting, hoping, trusting ever, For a home of boundless love;
   Like a pilgrim, looking forward To the laud of bliss above.
   I am waiting, waiting, waiting, only waiting,
   Till this weary, weary life is o'er;

4. Hoping soon to meet the loved ones Where the "man-y mansions" be;
   Listening for the happy welcome Of my Savior calling me.
   I am waiting, waiting, waiting, only waiting,
   Till this weary, weary life is o'er;

Words: W. G. Irvin
Music: J. H. Fillmore
Only Waiting

Only waiting, waiting, waiting for my welcome, for my welcome,

From my Savior on the other shore.