Only Waiting

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

1. I am waiting for the morning Of the blessed day to dawn,
   Waiting for the happy welcome Of my Savior calling me.
   I am waiting, waiting, only waiting,
   Till this weary, weary life is o'er;

2. I am waiting; worn and weary With the battle and the strife,
   Like a pilgrim, looking forward To the laud of bliss above.
   I am waiting, waiting, only waiting,
   Till this weary, weary life is o'er;

3. Waiting, hoping, trusting ever, For a home of boundless love;
   Hoping when the warfare's over To receive a crown of life.
   Hoping when the sorrow and the sadness Of this changeful life are gone.

4. Hoping soon to meet the loved ones Where the "many mansions" be;
   When the sorrow and the sadness Of this changeful life are gone.
   When the sorrow and the sadness Of this changeful life are gone.
Only Waiting

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

From my Savior on the other shore.