

# Beyond The Dark Sea

(I'm Waiting For Thee)

D<sub>b</sub>/F - MI

*Not too fast*

1. I'm wea - ry, I'm faint - ing; my day's work is done; I'm watch - ing and
2. The cold surg - ing bil - lows that break at my feet, Have lost all their
3. Come, lov - ing Re - deem - er, and take to Thy breast The heart that is
4. I'll lay my life's bur - den, O Lord, at Thy feet, Where an - gels are

wait - ing for life's set - ting sun; The shad - ows are stretch - ing a -  
ter - ror, their mu - sic is sweet; My Sav - ior is still - ing the  
pant - ing and sigh - ing for rest; My Sav - ior, I'm wait - ing, I'm  
wait - ing with love's wel - come sweet; The por - tals of glo - ry are

far o'er the lea: Then oh! let me an - chor be - yond the dark sea.  
tem - pest for me: Then oh! let me an - chor be - yond the dark sea.  
wait - ing for Thee: Then oh! let me an - chor be - yond the dark sea.  
o - pen for me: Then oh! let me an - chor be - yond the dark sea.

## Chorus *Andante con espressione*

The shad - ows are stretch - ing a - far o'er the lea,

Then oh! let me an - chor be - yond the dark sea.