He Waits For Thee

1. Upon the great highways thou standest weary, standest weary,
   Thou criest evermore "Alone and dreary, lone and dreary,"
   And wilt not understand that there so near thee, there so near thee,
   Thy Saviour waits to love, and bless, and cheer thee.

2. The hopes of earth-life often fade and fail thee, fade and fail thee,
   Thou hast no refuge when thy foes assail thee, foes assail thee,
   And when the night shall come, oh, who will guide thee, who will guide thee,
   If thou dost still refuse thy Friend beside thee, Friend beside thee.

Words: Mrs. A. L. Davison
Music: J. H. Filmore
He Waits For Thee

* He stands so near, and yet thy blinded vision is turned away from hope and light.

in Him is strength, in Him divine compassion, Thou changes not, tho' things of earth.

wilt not see that 'tis for thee, heart so weary, old and die, ah! turn thee, And

thee, for thee the heavy cross He beareth. thou shalt never more be lone and dreary, lone and dreary.

He beareth. He beareth.