I'm Waiting for Thee, Lord

Hannah Kilham Burlingham, 1884

George Frederick Root, 1866

♩=112

1. I'm wait-ing for Thee, Lord, Thy beau-ty to see, Lord; I'm
2. 'Mid dan-ger and fear, Lord, I'm oft wea-ry here, Lord, The
3. Whilst Thou art a-way, Lord, I stum-ble and stray, Lord; Oh!
4. E'en now let my ways, Lord, Be bright with Thy praise, Lord; For

wait-ing for Thee— For Thy com-ing a-gain. Thou'rt gone o-ver there, Lord, A
day must be near of Thy com-ing a-gain. 'Tis all sun-shine there, Lord, No
hast-en the day of Thy com-ing a-gain. This is not my rest, Lord, A
brief are the days ere Thy com-ing a-gain. I'm wait-ing for Thee, Lord, Thy

place to pre-pare, Lord, Thy home I shall share At Thy com-ing a-gain.
sigh-ing nor care, Lord, But glo-ry so fair At Thy com-ing a-gain.
pil-grim con-fessed, Lord, I wait to be blest, At Thy com-ing a-gain.
beau-ty to see, Lord, No tri-umph for me Like Thy com-ing a-gain.