

Thy Coming Again

Hannah Kilham Burlingham, 1884

Francis Augustus Blackmer

$\text{♩} = 83$

1. I'm wait - ing for Thee, Lord, Thy beau - ty to see, Lord, I'm wait - ing for
2. 'Mid dan - ger and fear, Lord, I'm oft wea - ry here, Lord, The day must be
3. While Thou art a - way, Lord, I stum - ble and stray, Lord, Oh, hast - en the
4. Our loved ones be - fore, Lord, Their trou - bles are o'er, Lord, I'll meet them once
5. E'en now let my ways, Lord, Be bright in Thy praise, Lord, For brief are the

Thee, For Thy com - ing a - gain; Thou'rt gone o - ver there, Lord, A place to pre -
near Of Thy com - ing a - gain; 'Tis all sun - shine there, Lord, No sigh - ing nor
day Of Thy com - ing a - gain; This is not my rest, Lord, A pil - grim con -
more At Thy com - ing a - gain; Thy blood was the sign, Lord, That marked them as
days Ere Thy com - ing a - gain; I'm wait - ing for Thee, Lord, Thy beau - ty to

- pare, Lord, Thy home I shall share, At Thy com - ing a - gain.
care, Lord, But glo - ry so fair At Thy com - ing a - gain.
- fessed, Lord, I wait to be blest, At Thy com - ing a - gain.
Thine, Lord, And bright - ly they'll shine At Thy com - ing a - gain.
see, Lord, No tri - umph for me Like Thy com - ing a - gain.