

Waiting for the King

Mary Elizabeth Servoss, 1883

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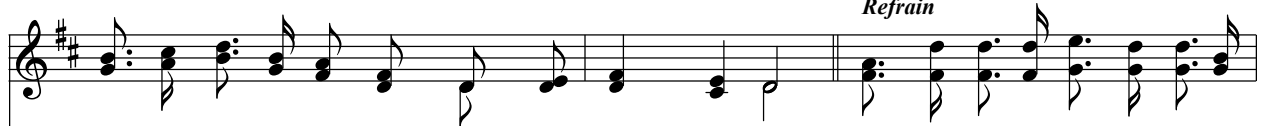
♩=93



1. Wait-ing for His com-ing, toil - ing as I wait; But a hum-ble work-er,
2. Tho' my lot be wea-ry— toil - ing since the spring, Yet a time of rest - ing
3. Toil-ing in the morn-ing, 'neath the sun - bright ray; Toil-ing still when ev - ening



in His vast es - tate; Yet my sin - gle tal - ent must not i - dle lie,
com - eth with my king; Now the whit-ened har - vest waits the will-ing hand,
draws his cur - tains gray; Yet though of - ten trou-bled— wea - ry of earth's guile,



Refrain

He will ask the in - crease of me by and by.
And the call for reap-ers sound-eth through the land. Wait-ing for the com-ing of the
All will be for-got - ten, when I see His smile.



King of kings! Be it soon or late, I'm work - ing as I wait;



How my heart re-joic-es, of His glo-ry sings, Wait-ing for the King of kings.

