Waiting at the Door

Katherine M. Reasoner, 1881

1. I am waiting for the Master, Who will bid me rise and come To the glory of His presence, To the gladness of His home.

2. Many a weary path I've traveled, In the darkest storm and strife, Bearing many a heavy burden, Often struggling for my life.

3. Many friends that traveled with me, Reached that portal long ago; One by one they left me battling With the dark and crafty foe.

4. Yes, their pilgrimage was shorter, And their triumph sooner won; Oh, how lovingly they'll greet me When the toils of life are done.

Come to the glory of His presence, To the gladness of His home. Loved ones, all the loved ones gone before.

They are watching, they are watching at the portal, They are waiting, they are waiting at the door; Waiting only for my coming, All the loved ones, all the loved ones gone before.

Refrain

They are watching - they are watching - at the portal, - They are waiting - on ly - for my coming, - All the

They are waiting - they are watching - at the portal, - They are waiting - on ly - for me com - ing, - All the

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