

I'm Waiting for Thee, Lord
Hannah Burlingham(1842-1901)
George Root, 1866.

I'm waiting for Thee, Lord,
Thy beauty to see, Lord;
I'm waiting for Thee
For Thy coming again.
Thou'rt gone over there, Lord,
A place to prepare, Lord,
Thy home I shall share
At Thy coming again.

'Mid danger and fear, Lord,
I'm oft weary here, Lord,
The day must be near of
Thy coming again.
'Tis all sunshine there, Lord,
No sighing nor care, Lord,
But glory so fair
At Thy coming again.

Whilst Thou art away, Lord,
I stumble and stray, Lord;
Oh! hasten the day of Thy coming again.
This is not my rest, Lord,
A pilgrim confessed, Lord,
I wait to be blest,
At Thy coming again.

E'en now let my ways, Lord,
Be bright with Thy praise, Lord;
For brief are the days ere
Thy coming again.
I'm waiting for Thee, Lord,
Thy beauty to see, Lord,
No triumph for me
Like Thy coming again.