

It Is Waiting There for Me!

Eden Latta, 1892.

Daniel Crist.

There's a welcome blest that my soul shall hear;

It is waiting there for me!

From the loving lips of the Savior dear!

It is waiting there for me!

Refrain

I shall go, some time, to that beauteous clime,

And a dweller there shall be;

And shall there possess all the blessedness

That is waiting there for me!

There's a greeting glad from the sainted host;

It is waiting there for me!

Who are safely housed, though they once were lost!

It is waiting there for me!

Refrain

There's a building fair in the promised land!

It is waiting there for me!

'Tis my Father's house, where the white-robed stand;

It is waiting there for me!

Refrain

There's a fount of joy where the pilgrims drink;

It is waiting there for me!

Who have anchored safe at the river's brink;

It is waiting there for me!

Refrain