

Wait, Patiently Wait

Words: John Kurzenknabe, 1889

Music: L. H. Parthemore.

Our friends are gathering, one by one,
To meet the blessed Lord;
How soon this earthly journey's done,
And then the rich reward.

Refrain

Wait, patiently wait,
Wait, patiently wait;
Wait for His coming,
Be it early, be it late.

What wondrous sounds the earth shall greet,
When comes the midnight cry:
The Lord is come! go out to meet
The Bridegroom passing by.

Refrain

With lamps well trimmed, we'll watch and wait,
All ready for that day;
And come He early, come He late,
We'll meet Him on the way.

Refrain

And then, the ransomed hosts shall join
Around the great white throne;
All praise and glory shall be Thine,
Thou Lord and King alone.

Refrain