

Waiting for Thy Coming

Words:Fanny Crosby, 1899

Music:Ira Sankey.

We are waiting, blessd Savior,
We are watching for the hour
When in majesty descending,
Thou shalt come in mighty power;
Then the shadows will be lifted,
And the darkness rolled away,
And our eyes behold the splendor
Of the glorious crowning day.

We are waiting, blessd Savior,
We are watching not in vain
For the cloud that bore Thee upward,
And will bring Thee back again.
Then, among Thy ransomed people,
We shall tread the shining way,
And our eyes behold the splendor
Of the glorious crowning day.

We are waiting, blessd Savior,
For a union, heart to heart,
With our dear ones o'er the river,
Where we nevermore shall part;
Then our sorrows, in a moment,
Like a dream will pass away,
When our eyes behold the splendor
Of the glorious crowning day.