

We'll Work Till Jesus Comes

O land of rest, for thee I sigh!
When will the moment come,
When I shall lay my armor by,
And dwell in peace at home?

Chorus

We'll work till Jesus comes,
We'll work till Jesus comes,
We'll work till Jesus comes,
And we'll be gathered home.

To Jesus Christ I fled for rest;
He bade me cease to roam,
And lean for succor on His breast,
'ill He conduct me Home.

Chorus

We'll work till Jesus comes,
We'll work till Jesus comes,
We'll work till Jesus comes,
And we'll be gathered home.

I sought at once my Savior's side,
No more my steps shall roam,
With Him I'll brave death's chilling tide,
And reach my heav'nly home.

Chorus

We'll work till Jesus comes,
We'll work till Jesus comes,
We'll work till Jesus comes,
And we'll be gathered home.