

I Am Waiting for the Dawning
Samuel Francis(1834-1925)
John Gaul.

I am waiting for the dawning
Of the bright and blessed day,
When the darksome night of sorrow
Shall have vanished far away
When for ever with the Savior,
Far beyond this vale of tears,
I shall swell the song of worship
Through the everlasting years,
Through the everlasting years.

I am looking at the brightness
See, it shineth from afar
Of the clear and joyous beaming
Of the "Bright and Morning Star."
Through the dark gray mist of morning
Do I see its glorious light;
Then away with every shadow
Of this sad and weary night,
Of this sad and weary night.

I am waiting for the coming
Of the Lord who died for me;
Oh, His words have thrilled my spirit,
"I will come again for thee."
I can almost hear His footfall,
On the threshold of the door,
And my heart, my heart is longing,
To be with Him evermore,
To be with Him evermore.