

"Till Jesus comes," we'll labor, watch and pray,
In His dear service spend each waiting day,
And while His work our loving hands employ,
We upward gaze, and watch for Him with joy.

Refrain

For He'll come, yes, He'll come,
His promise to fulfill;
The hope of His appearing;
Our hearts with rapture fill;
We're waiting for the dawn
Of earth's millennial morn,
When we'll greet our glorious bridegroom,
King of kings.

Refrain

"I'll come again," we read the message sweet,
Its words of cheer to weary hearts repeat;
Tell of His blood that cleanseth from all sin,
The joy He gives, the victory within.

Refrain

O Bride of Christ, be faithful to thy Lord,
To every nation speed His parting word;
Be filled with faith, and keep the heart aglow,
Let all the world your hope in Jesus know.

Refrain

The toil and suffering here will soon be o'er,
And with the Lord we'll be forevermore;
Go labor on, and for His coming pray;
O blessed hope! we'll see His face some day.

Refrain