

I Am Waiting For The Master

1. I am wait - ing for the Mas - ter, Who will rise and bid me come
2. Man - y a wea - ry path I've trav - el'd In the dark - est storm and strife
3. Man - y friends who trav - eled with me - Reached that por - tal long a - go,
4. Yes, their pil - grim - age was short - er, And their tri - umph soon - er won;

To the glo - ry of His pres - ence, To the glad - ness of His home.
Bear - ing man - y a heav - y bur - den, Of - ten strug - gling for my life.
One by one have left me; bat - tling With the dark and craft - y foe.
Oh, how lov - ing - ly they'll greet me When the toils of life are done!

Chorus

They are watch - ing at the por - tal, They are
watch - ing, they are wait - ing

wait - ing at the door; Wait - ing on - ly for my
wait - ing, they are watch - ing on - ly, wait - ing on - ly

com - ing, All the loved ones, all the loved
once gone be - fore.