

Till He Come

“For yet a little while and He that shall come will come, and will not tarry.” – Heb. 10:37

Moderato

1. "Till He come!"— Oh, let the words Lin - ger on the trem - bling chords,
 2. When the wea - ry ones we love En - ter on that rest a - bove,
 3. Clouds and dark - ness round us press; Would we have one sor - row less?
 4. See, the feast of love is spread, Drink the wine and eat the bread;

Let the "lit - tle while" be - tween In their gold - en light be seen;
 When their words of love and cheer Fall no long - er on our ear,
 All the sharp - ness of the cross, All that tells the world is loss,
 Sweet me - mo - rials, till the Lord Call us round His heav'n - ly board,

Let us think how heav'n and home Lie be - yond that, "Till He come!"
 Hush! be ev - 'ry mur - mur dumb, It is on - ly "Till He come!"
 Death, and dark - ness, and the tomb, Pain us on - ly "Till He come!"
 Some from earth, from glo - ry some, Sev - ered on - ly "Till He come!"