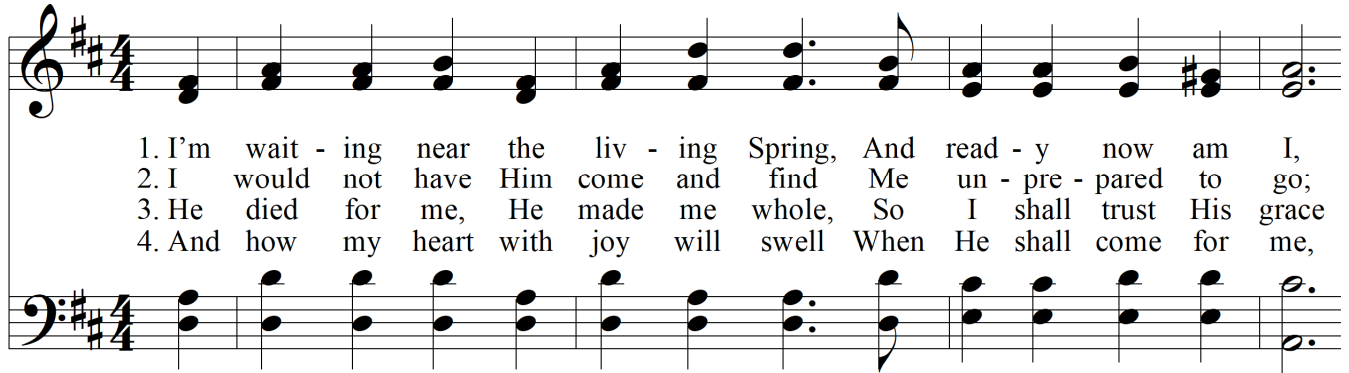
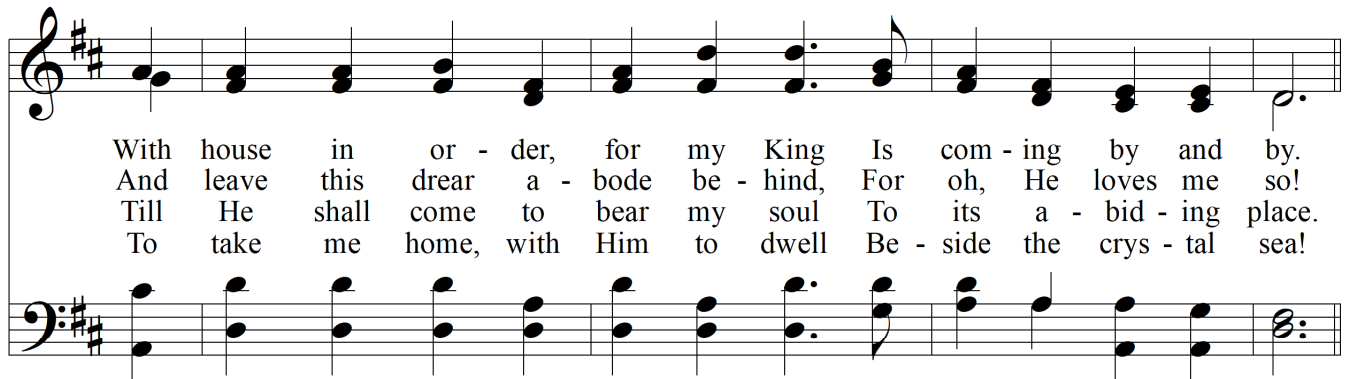


I'm Waiting Near The Living Spring

THE KING IS COMING

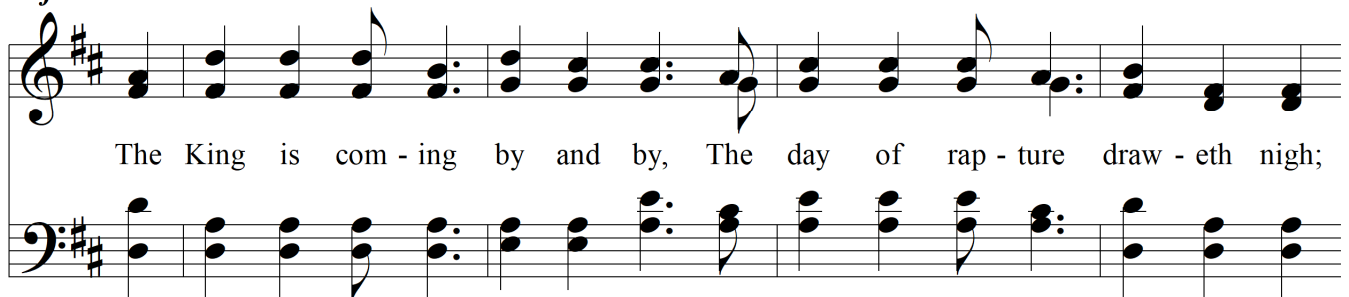


1. I'm wait - ing near the liv - ing Spring, And read - y now am I,
2. I would not have Him come and find Me un - pre - pared to go;
3. He died for me, He made me whole, So I shall trust His grace
4. And how my heart with joy will swell When He shall come for me,



With house in or - der, for my King Is com - ing by and by.
And leave this drear a - bode be - hind, For oh, He loves me so!
Till He shall come to bear my soul To its a - bid - ing place.
To take me home, with Him to dwell Be - side the crys - tal sea!

Refrain



The King is com - ing by and by, The day of rap - ture draw - eth nigh;



The King is com - ing by and by, To call His chil - dren home. A - men.