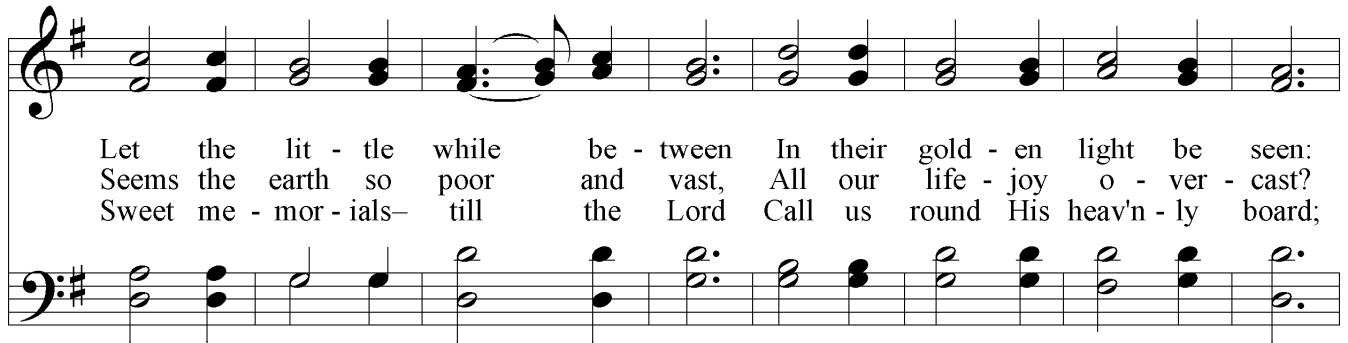


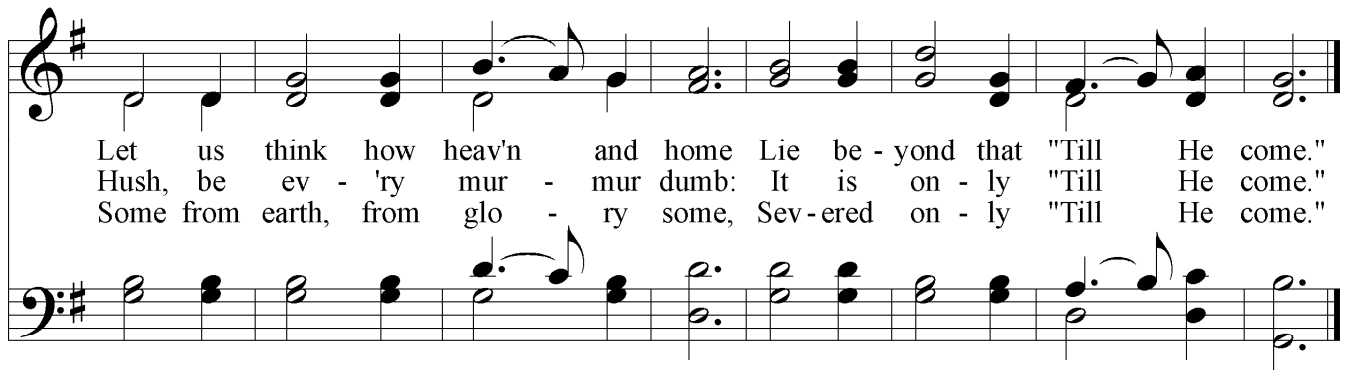
# Till He Come



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 their rest a - bove,  
3. See, the feast of love is spread, Drink the wine, and break the bread:



Let the lit - tle while be - tween In their gold - en light be seen:  
Seems the earth so poor and vast, All our life - joy o - ver - cast?  
Sweet me - mor - ials - 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."  
Some from earth, from glo - ry some, Sev - ered on - ly "Till He come."