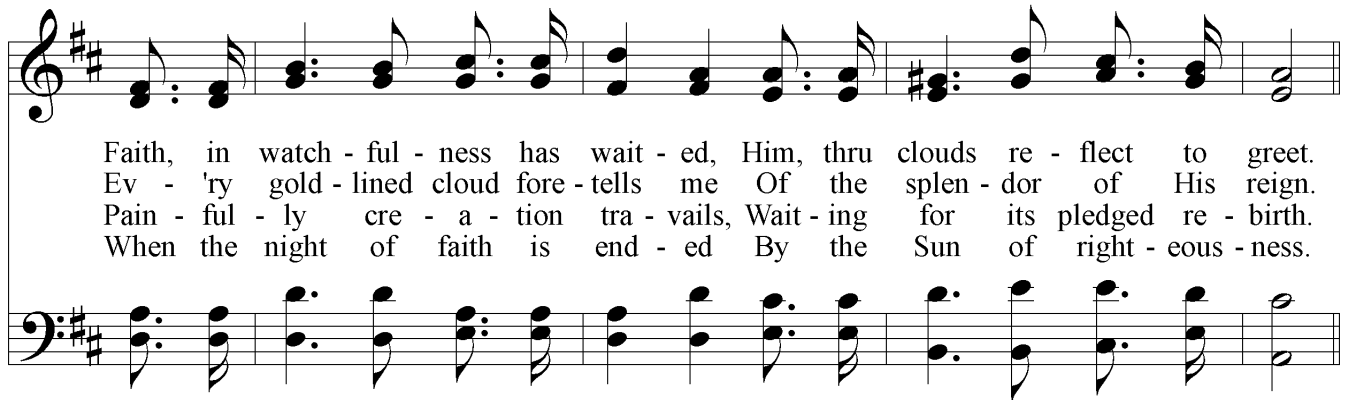


Waiting

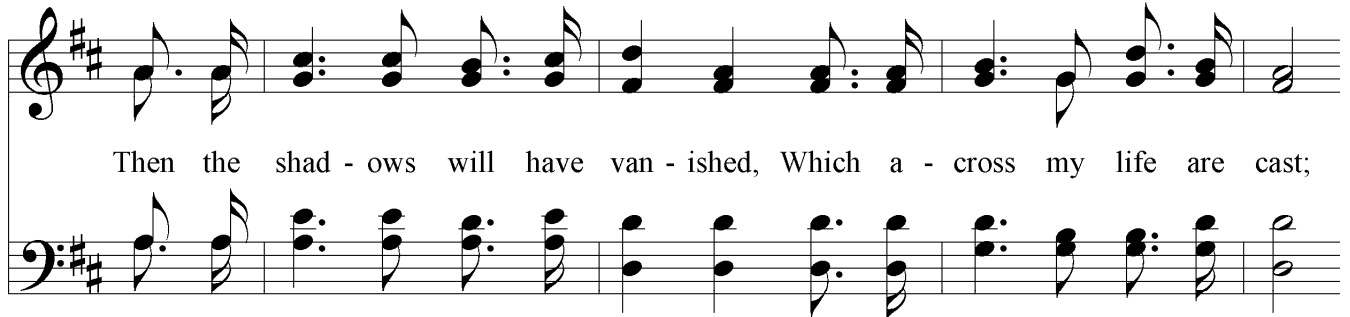


1. Since the day when Ol - ive's sum - mit Lost the pres - sure of His feet,
2. For His com - ing I am liv - ing, For His voice my ear I train;
3. In the thrall of man's trans - gres - sion, Till His scep - ter rules the earth,
4. I am wait - ing for the morn - ing When His beams shall gild and bless;



Faith, in watch - ful - ness has wait - ed, Him, thru clouds re - flect to greet.
Ev - 'ry gold - lined cloud fore - tells me Of the splen - dor of His reign.
Pain - ful - ly cre - a - tion tra - vails, Wait - ing for its pledged re - birth.
When the night of faith is end - ed By the Sun of right - eous - ness.

Chorus



Then the shad - ows will have van - ished, Which a - cross my life are cast;



Ev - 'ry doubt for - ev - er ban - ished, When I see His face at last.