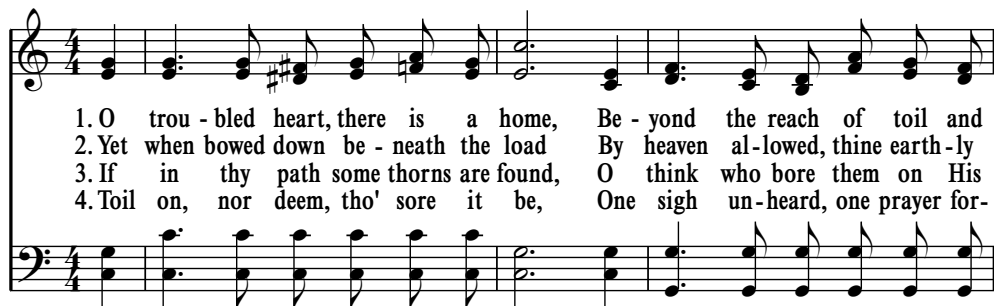
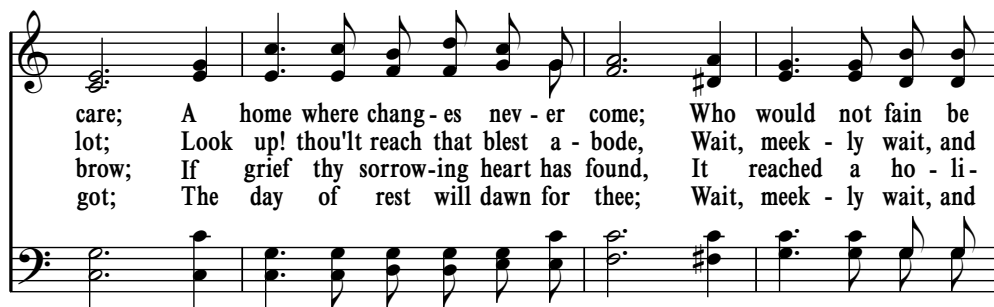


179. Wait, and Murmur Not

"But the meek shall inherit the earth; and shall delight themselves in the abundance of peace." Ps. 37:11

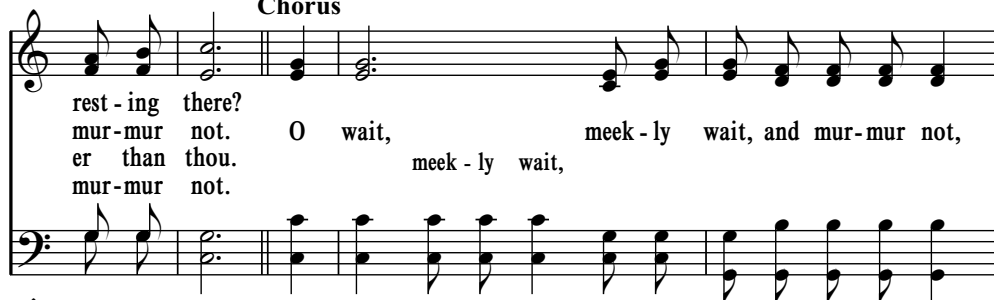


1. O trou - bled heart, there is a home, Be - yond the reach of toil and
2. Yet when bowed down be - neath the load By heaven al - lowed, thine earth - ly
3. If in thy path some thorns are found, O think who bore them on His
4. Toil on, nor deem, tho' sore it be, One sigh un - heard, one prayer for -

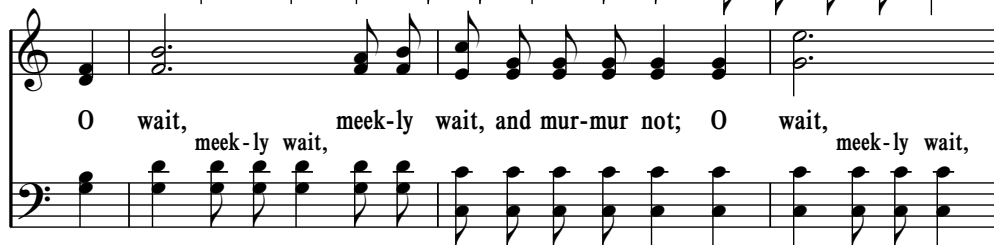


care; A home where chang - es nev - er come; Who would not fain be
lot; Look up! thou'lt reach that blest a - bode, Wait, meek - ly wait, and
brow; If grief thy sorrow - ing heart has found, It reached a ho - li -
got; The day of rest will dawn for thee; Wait, meek - ly wait, and

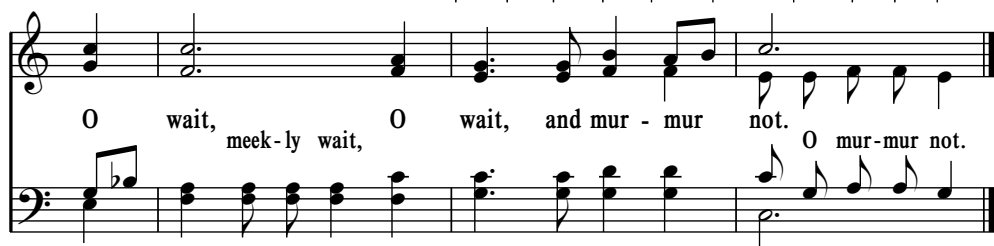
Chorus



rest - ing there?
mur - mur not. O wait, meek - ly wait, and mur - mur not,
er than thou. meek - ly wait,
mur - mur not.



O wait, meek - ly wait, meek - ly wait, and mur - mur not; O wait, meek - ly wait,



O wait, meek - ly wait, O wait, and mur - mur not. O mur - mur not.