

TILL HE COME

(Eltham. 7s, 6L.)

E. H. Bickersteth

Lowell Mason

1. "Till He come!" — O let the words Lin - ger on the trem - bling
 2. When the wea - ry ones we love, From the cares of earth re -
 3. Clouds and dark - ness round us press; Would we have one sor - row

chords; Let the "lit - tle while" be - tween, In their gold - en light be
 move, When their words of hope and cheer Fall no long - er on our
 less? All the sharp - ness of the cross, All that tells the world is

seen; Let us think how heav'n and home Lie be - yond that "Till He come!"
 ear, Hush! be ev - 'ry mur - mur dumb, It is on - ly, "Till He come!"
 loss, — Death and dark - ness and the tomb, Pain us on - ly "Till He come!"