
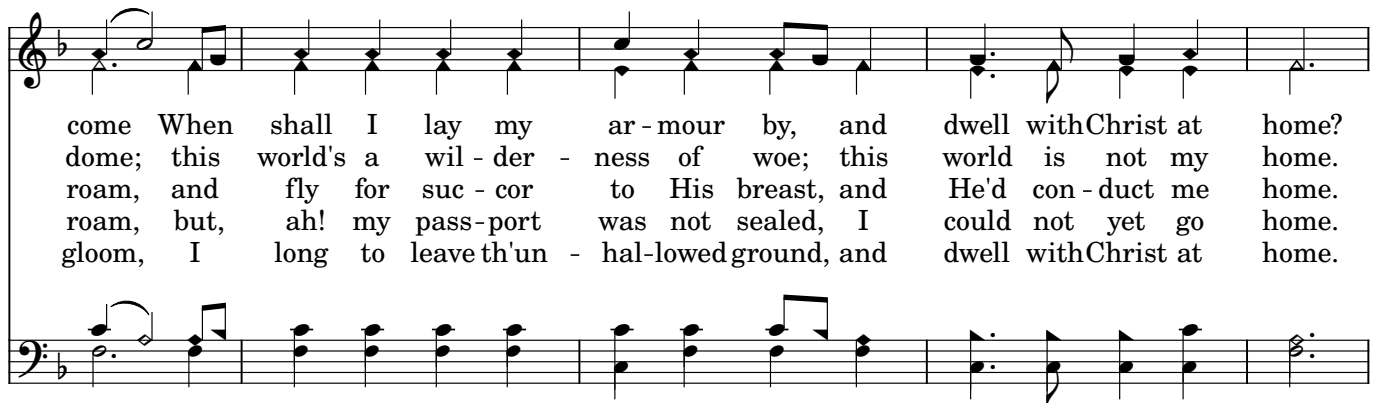


We'll work till Jesus comes

"Thy work shall be rewarded" Jer. 31:16



O land of rest, for thee I sigh! When will the mo - ment
No tran - quil joys on earth I know, no peace - ful shel - t'ring
To Je - sus Christ I sought for rest; He bade me cease to
I would at once have quit this place, where foes in fu - ry
Wea - ry of wan - d'ring round and round this vale of sin and



come When shall I lay my ar - mour by, and dwell with Christ at home?
dome; this world's a wil - der - ness of woe; this world is not my home.
roam, and fly for suc - cor to His breast, and He'd con - duct me home.
roam, but, ah! my pass - port was not sealed, I could not yet go home.
gloom, I long to leave th'un - hal - lowed ground, and dwell with Christ at home.



We'll work till Je - sus comes, we'll work till Je - sus comes, we'll work till
We'll work we'll work we'll work



Je - sus comes, and we'll be gath - ered home.