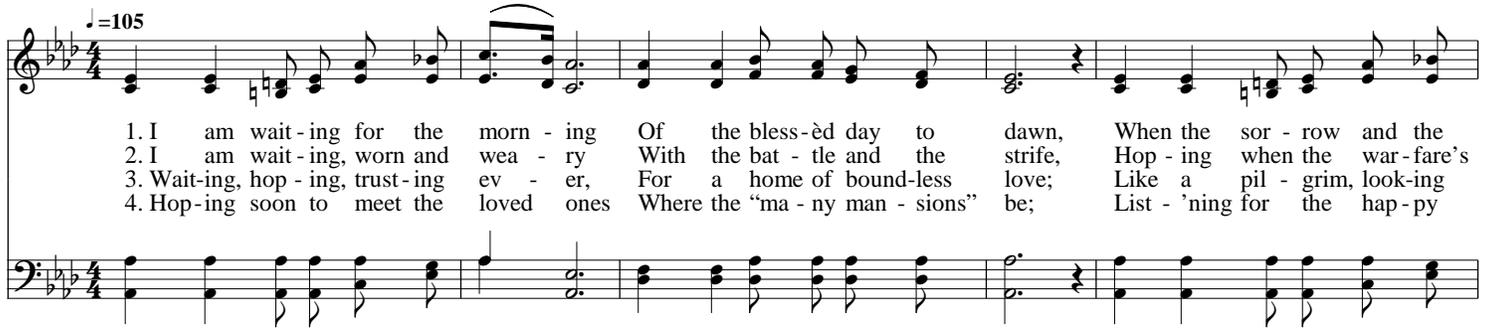


# Only Waiting

W. G. Irvin, 1874

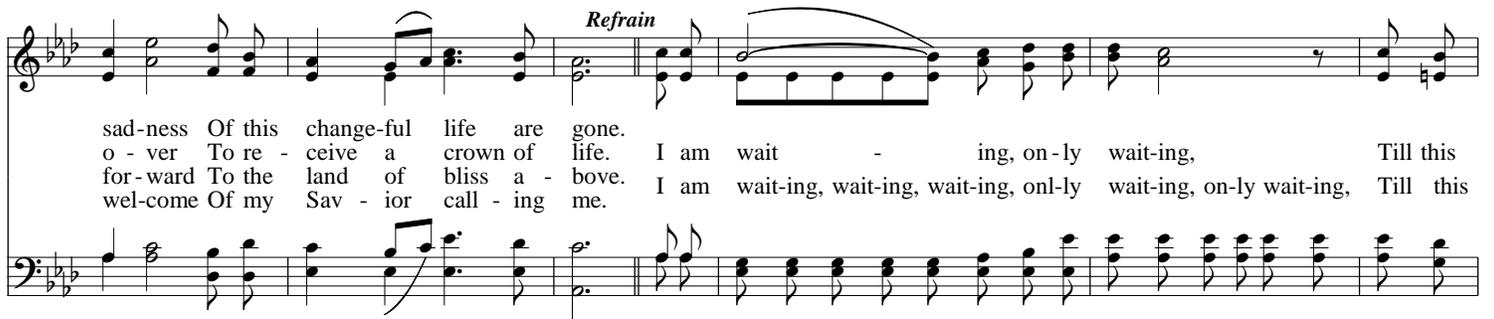
James Henry Fillmore, Sr.

$\text{♩} = 105$



1. I am wait - ing for the morn - ing Of the bless - ed day to dawn, When the sor - row and the  
2. I am wait - ing, worn and wea - ry With the bat - tle and the strife, Hop - ing when the war - fare's  
3. Wait - ing, hop - ing, trust - ing ev - er, For a home of bound - less love; Like a pil - grim, look - ing  
4. Hop - ing soon to meet the loved ones Where the "ma - ny man - sions" be; List - 'ning for the hap - py

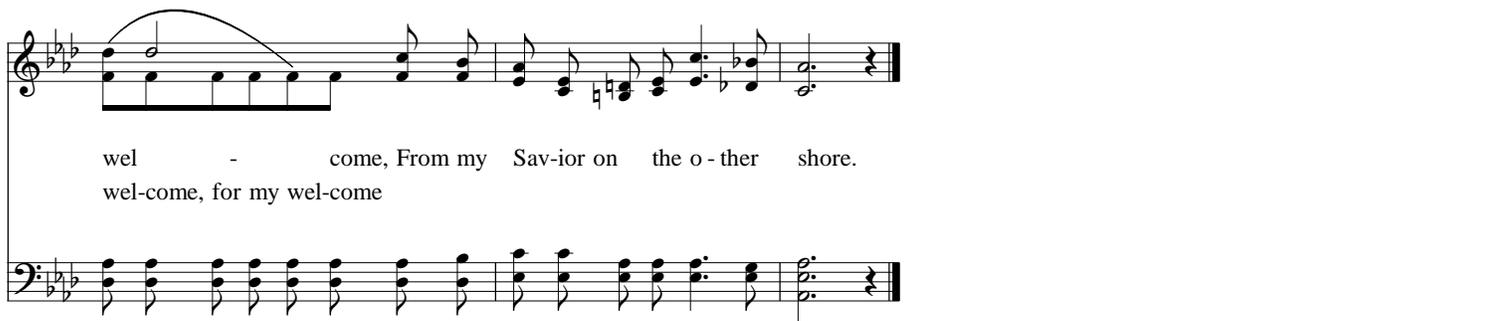
*Refrain*



sad - ness Of this change - ful life are gone.  
o - ver To re - ceive a crown of life. I am wait - ing, on - ly wait - ing, Till this  
for - ward To the land of bliss a - bove. I am wait - ing, wait - ing, wait - ing, on - ly wait - ing, on - ly wait - ing, Till this  
wel - come Of my Sav - ior call - ing me.



wea - ry life is o'er; On - ly wait - ing for my  
wea - ry, wea - ry, wea - ry— Till this wea - ry life is o'er; On - ly wait - ing, wait - ing, wait - ing, for my



wel - come, From my Sav - ior on the o - ther shore.  
wel - come, for my wel - come