

Will He Bid Us Enter In?

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1. Life is oft be - set with sor - rows, Tri - als come on ev - ery
2. Oft we stum - ble by the way - side When temp - ta - tions spread a -
3. Yes, we'll bide our time with pa - tience, Bat - tling with the hosts of

- hand; Fain would care - worn pil - grims bor - row Plea - sures from the glo - ry
round; Thus to lure us from our du - ty Sa - tan seeks to drag us
sin; If we're faith - ful to the Mas - ter, He will bid us en - ter

land; But we bide our time with pa - tience, Wai - ting till our Lord shall
down; But like ser - pent-bit - ten Is - rael, We can lift our trust - ing
in; When we've passed the pearl-y gate-way, When we've reached the glo - ry

come, Wai - ting till the Mas - ter bids us En - ter our e - ter - nal home.
eyes To the cross of our Re - deem - er And our home be - yond the skies.
land, Pain and tears will all be ban - ished By the lov - ing Fa - ther's hand.

Refrain

Are we rea-dy? Are we rea-dy? Will we hear the wel-come voice Bid us en-ter in-to
glo-ry, And with ran-somed souls re - joice?