Wait, and Murmur Not

W. H. Bellamy, before 1895

William James Kirkpatrick

Refrain

1. O troubled heart, there is a home Beyond the reach of toil and care; A
2. Yet when bowed down beneath the load By Heav’n allowed, thine earthly lot; Look
3. Toil on, nor deem, tho’ sore it be, One sigh un-heard, one prayer forgot; The

home where changes never come: Who would not fain be resting there? Up! thou’lt reach that blest abode; Wait, meekly wait, and murmur not. O
day of rest will dawn for thee; Wait, meekly wait, and murmur not. O

wait, meekly wait, and murmur not, O wait, meekly wait, meekly wait, and murmur not. O

wait, meekly wait, O wait, meekly wait, O wait, and murmur not. O murmur not.

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