

We'll Work Till Jesus Comes

1. O— land of rest, for thee I sigh!_When will the mo-ment come. When I shall
 2. To— Je - sus Christ I fled for rest;_ He bade me cease to roam, And lean for
 3. I— sought at once my Sa vior's side,_ No more my steps to roam: With Him, I'll

lay my ar - mor by— And dwell in peace at home? We'll work till
 com - fort on His breast Till He con-ducts me home.
 brave death's chil - ling tide,_ And reach my heav'n-ly home. We'll work

Je - sus comes, We'll work We'll work till Je - sus comes, And we'll be gath-ered home.

Text: Elizabeth Mills, 1805-1829
 Tune: William Miller



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 O LAND OF REST
www.hymnary.org/text/o_land_of_rest_for_thee_i_sigh