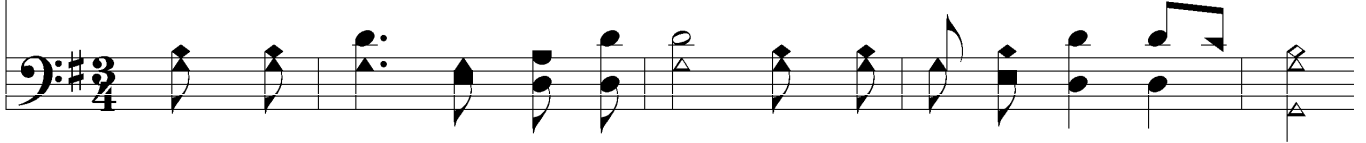


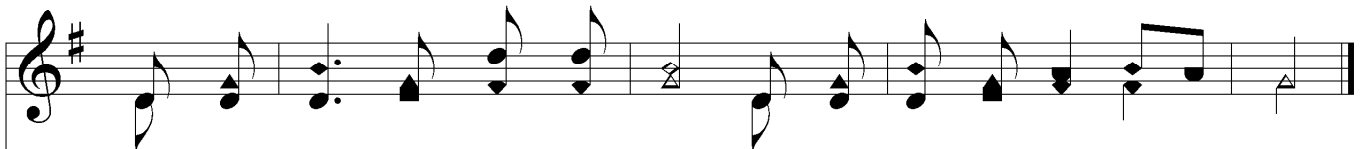
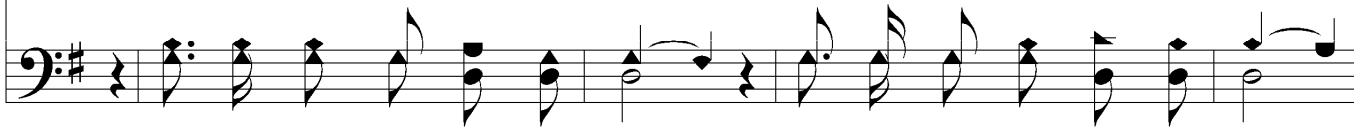
# Till He Come



1. "Till He come!"— Oh, let the words Lin - ger on the trem - bling chords;  
 2. When the wea - ry ones we love En - ter on that rest a - bove,  
 3. Clouds and dark - ness round us press; Would we have one sor - row less?  
 4. See the feast of love is spread, Drink the wine and eat the bread;



Let the "lit - tle while" be - tween In their gold - en light be seen;  
 When the words of love and cheer Fall no long - er on our ear,  
 All the sharp - ness of the cross, All that tells the world is loss,  
 Sweet me - mo - rials, till the Lord Call us round His heav'n - ly board,



Let us think, how heav'n and home Lie be - yond that "Till He come!"  
 Hush! be ev - 'ry mur - mur dumb, It is on - ly "Till He come!"  
 Death, and dark - ness, and the tomb, Pain us on - ly "Till He come!"  
 Some from earth, from glo - ry some, Sev - ered on - ly "Till He come!"

