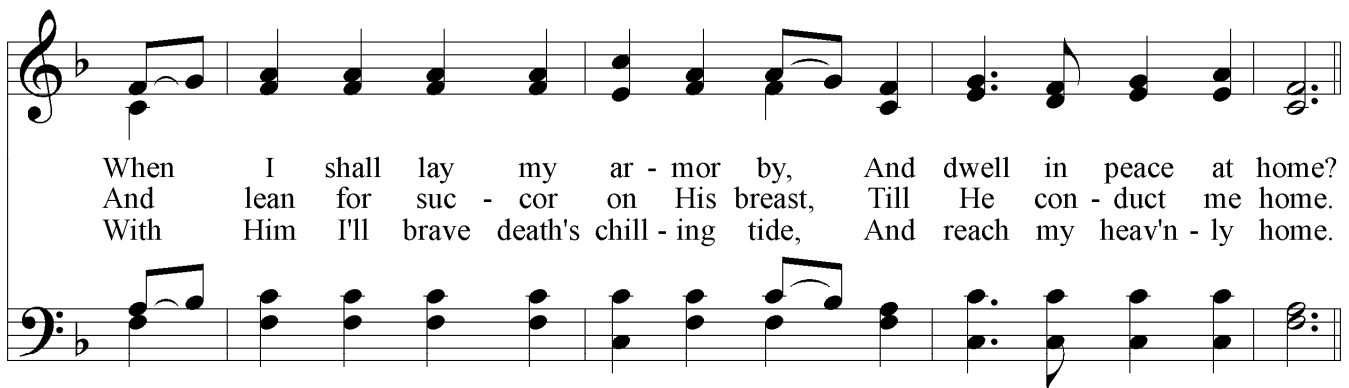


We'll Work Till Jesus Comes



1. O land of rest, for thee I sigh; When will the mo - ment come,
2. To Je - sus Christ I fled for rest; He bade me cease to roam,
3. I sought at once my Sav - ior's side: No more my steps shall roam,



When I shall lay my ar - mor by, And dwell in peace at home?
And lean for suc - cor on His breast, Till He con - duct me home.
With Him I'll brave death's chill - ing tide, And reach my heav'n - ly home.

Chorus



We'll work till Je - sus comes, We'll work till Je - sus comes,
We'll work, We'll work



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