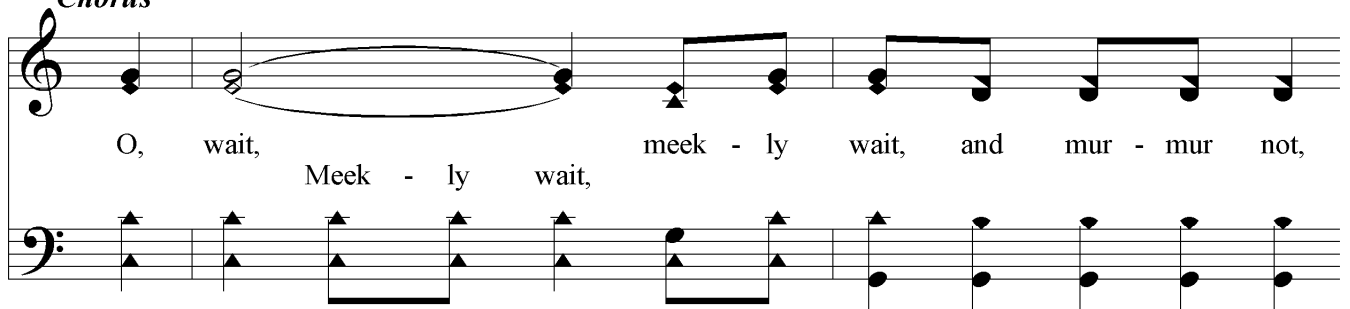# WAIT AND MURMUR NOT

1. O, trou - bled heart, there is a home Be - yond the reach of toil and care;
2. Yet when bowed down be - neath the load By heav'n al - lowed, thine earth - ly lot;
3. Toil on, nor deem, tho' sore it be, One sigh un - heard, one pray'r for - got;
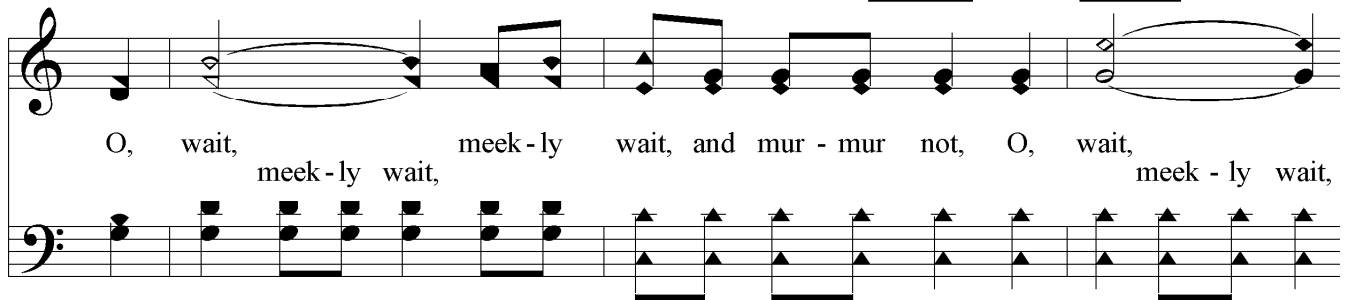
A home where chang - es nev - er come: Who would not fain be rest - ing there?
Look up! Thou'lt reach that blest a - bode; Wait, meek - ly wait, and mur - mur not.
The day of rest will dawn for thee; Wait, meek - ly wait, and mur - mur not.
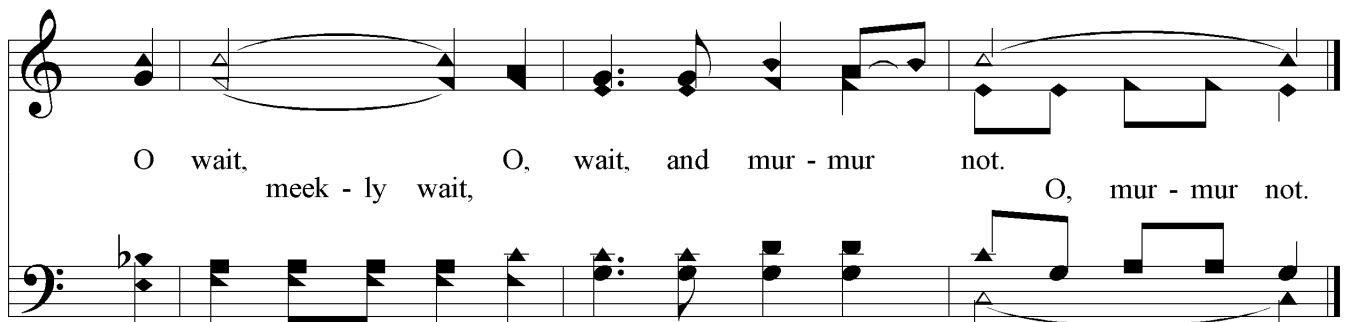
Chorus

O, wait, meek - ly wait, and mur - mur not,
Meek - ly wait,

O, wait, meek - ly wait, and mur - mur not, O, wait,
meek - ly wait, meek - ly wait,

O wait, O, wait, and mur - mur not.
meek - ly wait, O, mur - mur not.