

# Patience Bids Us Wait

A $\flat$ /E $\flat$  - SOL

1. The glo - ries of that heav'n - ly land I've oft - times  
2. Had I the pin - ions of a dove, I'd fly and  
3. But Pa - tience bids us wait a - while! The crown's for

felt be - fore; But what I feel is just a taste,  
be at rest; Then would I go to Christ, my love,  
them that fight; The prize for those that win the race

And makes me long for more, And makes me long for more.  
And dwell a - mong the blest, And dwell a - mong the blest.  
By faith, and not by sight, By faith, and not by sight.