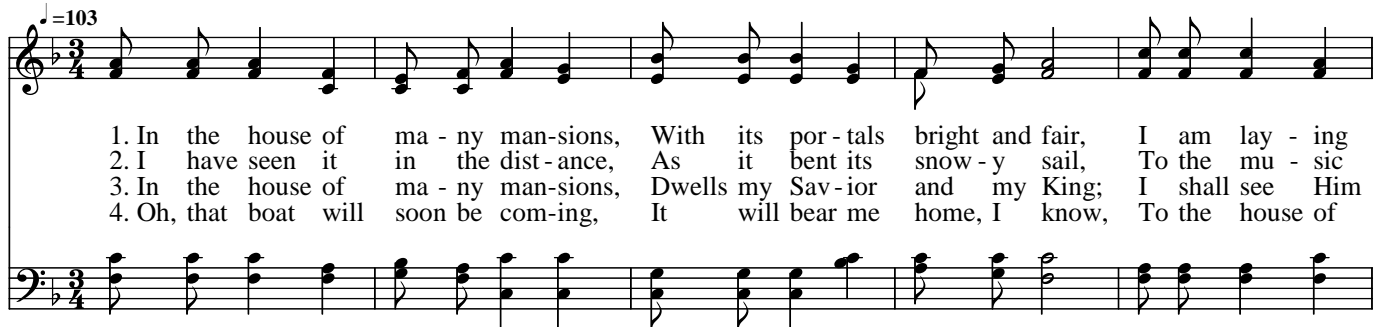


Till the Boat Comes By

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1900

John Robson Sweney

$\text{♩} = 103$

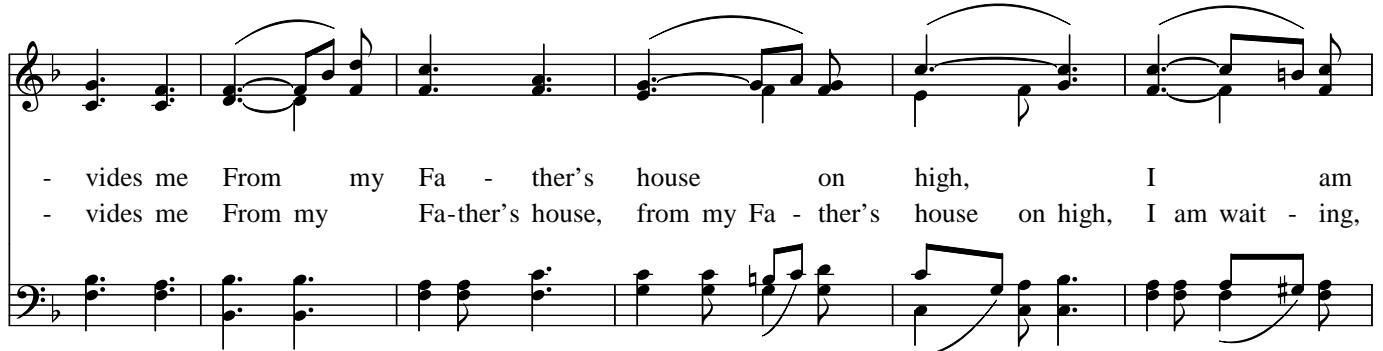


1. In the house of ma - ny man-sions, With its por - tals bright and fair, I am lay - ing
2. I have seen it in the dist - ance, As it bent its snow - y sail, To the mu - sic
3. In the house of ma - ny man-sions, Dwells my Sav - ior and my King; I shall see Him
4. Oh, that boat will soon be com - ing, It will bear me home, I know, To the house of

Refrain



up my trea - sures, And my heart will soon be there. At the ri - ver that di -
of the wa - ters, And the whis - per of the gale. in His beau - ty, And His praise my tongue shall sing. At the flow - ing ri - ver, riv - er that di -
in His beau - ty, And His praise my tongue shall sing. At the flow - ing ri - ver, riv - er that di -
ma - ny man - sions, And the friends of long a - go.



- vides me From my Fa - ther's house on high, I am
- vides me From my Fa - ther's house, from my Fa - ther's house on high, I am wait - ing,



wait - ing, I am watch - ing, Till the boat comes by.
wait - ing, I am watch - ing, watch - ing, Till the boat, till the boat comes by.