

Waiting to Welcome Us There

Paul M. Russell, 1882, alt.

James Holmes Rosecrans

♩=100

1. On that shore, on that bright gold-en shore, Where the dark - ness of night is un-
2. By and by we shall rest in that land, With the loved and the lost gone be-
3. Ev-ery day we are near - ing the shore, All the sor - rows of earth soon shall

- known; Where the bright an - gels stand ev - er - more, Glo - ry-
- fore; By and by we will join that glad band, And ho-
cease; We will soon hear the dip of the oar, Soon re-

- crowned at the Fa - ther's great throne; They are wait - ing to wel - come us
- san - nas will sing ev - er - more; Hea - ven's king in His beau - ty we'll
- pose in that ha - ven of peace; O how hap - py are they who have

there, To the joys and e - ter - nal de - light, Of a home in that man - sion so
see, And the wealth of that ci - ty un - rolled, A - nd O what a glad day 'twill
gone To that realm of e - ter - ni - ty fair! They are wait - ing, their pil - grim - age

Refrain

fair, Where earth's sor - rows shall fade from our sight.
be, When we stand in that ci - ty of gold. They are
done, They are wait - ing to wel - come us there.

wait-ing, wait-ing, wait-ing, wai-ting, they are wait-ing, wait-ing, wait-ing, wai-ting, They are wait-ing to wel-come us

there. They are wait-ing, wait-ing, wait-ing, wai-ting, they are wait-ing, wait-ing, wait-ing, wai-ting, They are

wait-ing to wel-come us there.