

Waiting for the King

Alfred Henry Ackley, 1913

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♩ = 95

1. I am wait - ing for the hour When the
2. Thro' the spa - cious hills of time An - gels
3. In a mo - ment changed com - plete, Lift - ed

King in all His power, With a migh - ty shout from Hea - ven Shall des -
sing their songs sub - lime, Till the rocks and hills and val - leys Catch the
to a land re - plete With His per - fect touch of love, no Blem - ish

- cend: Those who love Him shall re - joice When they
strain; Worlds flung in - to space a - far, Sun and
there; Ev - ery mys - ter - y made plain, Ev - ery

heard His bless - ed voice, And with Him shall reign thro' ag - es With - out end.
moon and glit - tering star, Ech - o back in joy - ous rap - ture The re - frain.
loss my rich - est gain, Full - est joy and match - less splen - dor Ev - ery - where.

Refrain

I am wait - ing, I am wait - ing, I am
I am wait - ing, I am wait - ing, I am wait - ing, I am wait - ing,

wait-ing for the com-ing Of the King; For that great and glor-ious day When the
for the com-ing of the King;

clouds are rolled a-way, I am wai-ting for the com-ing Of the King.
for the com-ing of the King.