

Philip Freidrich Hiller (1699-1769)

Severo Gastorius (1646-1682)

$\text{♩} = 100$

1. We wait for Thee, O Son of God, And
«A lit - tle while» — Thou'lt come, O Lord, Thy
long for Thine ap - pear - ing ;
wait - ing peo - ple cheer - ing. Thus
hast Thou said : we lift the head In joy - ful ex - pec -
ta - tion, For Thou wilt bring sal - va - tion.

2. We wait for Thee, content to share
In patience, days of trial ;
So meekly Thou the cross didst bear,
Our sin, reproach, denial.
How should not we receive with Thee
The cup of shame and sorrow,
Until the promised morrow ?

3. We wait for Thee, for Thou, e'en here,
Hast won our hearts' affection ;
In spirit still we find Thee near,
Our solace and protection.
In cloudless light and glory bright
We soon with joy shall greet Thee,
And in the air shall meet Thee.
4. We wait for Thee ; Thou wilt arise
Whilst hope her watch is keeping ;
Forgotten then, in glad surprise,
Shall be our years of weeping.
Our hearts beat high, the dawn is nigh
That ends our pilgrim story
In Thine eternal glory.