

We'll Work Till Jesus Comes

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ELIZABETH MILLS

WILLIAM MILLER

C G C G C

1. O land of rest, for thee I sigh! When will the mo - ment come—
2. To Je - sus Christi fled for rest; He bade me cease to roam,—
3. I sought at once my Sav - iour's side; No more my steps shall roam:—

5 C G C G7 Em C

When I shall lay my ar - mor by,— And dwell in peace at Home?
And— lean for suc - cor on His breast Till He con - duct me Home.
With Him I'll brave death's chill - ing tide,— And reach my heav'n - ly Home.

10 C F C C G C

We'll work till Je - sus comes, We'll work till Je - sus comes;
We'll work We'll work

15 C F C G7 Em C

We'll work till Je - sus comes, And we'll be gath - ered Home.
We'll work