

We'll Work Till Jesus Comes

1. O land of rest, for thee I sigh! When will the mo-ment
2. To Je - sus Christ I fled for rest; He bade me cease to
3. I sought at once my Sa vior's side, No more my steps to

come When I shall lay my ar - mor by And
roam, And lean for com - fort on His breast Till
roam: With Him, I'll brave death's chil - ling tide, And

dwell in peace at home? We'll work till Je-sus comes,
He con-ducts me home. reach my heav'n-ly home.
We'll work

1.

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

2.

And we'll be gath - ered home.