

My Loved Ones Are Waiting for Me

James David Vaughan, 1904

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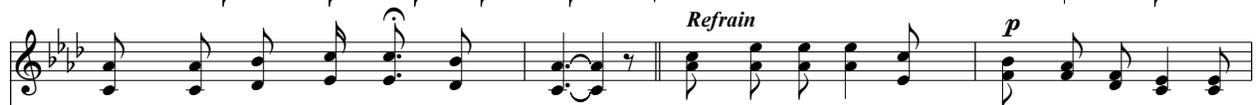
♩=85



1. When I shall cross o - ver the dark roll - ing tide, O what a glad meet - ing there'll
2. A dear, lov - ing mo - ther now waits on that shore, To clasp me a - gain to her
3. Dear fa - ther and bro - thers and kin - dred have gone, To dwell in that coun - try so
4. I some - times get wea - ry and long to go home, But all of my work is not



be, For close by the beau - ti - ful pearl - y white gate, My
breast; She left this world shout - ing the prais - es of God, By
fair; And while I still lin - ger on time's trou - bled shore, They're
done; I'm glad I can la - bor for Je - sus, my Lord, Till



loved ones are wait - ing for me. Wait - ing for me, they're wait - ing for me, O
an - gels was car - ried to rest.
watch - ing and wait - ing up there.
sounds the sweet mes - sage, "come home."



what a glad meet - ing 'twill be! Wait - ing for me, they're wait - ing for me, My
glad meet - ing 'twill be!



loved ones are wait - ing for me.
are wait - ing for me.

