

# They Are Waiting

C. R. Leftwich, 1874

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$\text{♩} = 95$

1. Far, far a - way in the re - gions im-mor-tal, Je - sus, our Sav - ior, waits us  
2. There are our friends who have passed on be-fore us, Wait-ing to bid us wel - come  
3. Oh, may we each one be rea - dy to meet them, Meet in that sweet ce - les - tial

there; Waits to re - ceive us at the pear - ly por - tals,  
there; Wait - ing with robes and crowns all vic - tor - ious,  
clime; Meet there to sing our great Re - deem - er's prais - es,

*Refrain*

With the shin-ing an - gels in the air.  
In that hap-py land so bright and fair. They are wait-ing for us there;  
Meet to sing our Sav-ior's love di - vine. They are wait - ing, wait-ing for us there;

They are wait - ing for us there; They are wait - ing for us  
They are wait - ing, wait - ing for us there; At the pear - ly gates they're wait - ing,

there, In that hap-py land so bright and fair.  
Wait-ing for us there, In that hap - py land so bright and fair.