

# Until He comes again

## Hope of Glory—Longing and Praying

(Guitar: Capo 3)

<b>D</b>	<b>A</b>	<b>A<sup>7</sup></b>	<b>Bm</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>A<sup>7</sup></b>
1. Un - til	He comes	a - gain,	I'll watch	and wait	and call on
<b>D</b>	<b>A</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>A<sup>sus4</sup></b>	<b>A<sup>7</sup></b>	
Him I'll pray	that by His life	and power,	I'll o - ver - come	in ev - - ery	
<b>D</b>	<b>A</b>	<b>A<sup>7</sup></b>	<b>Bm</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>A<sup>7</sup></b>
hour. 2. Un - til	He comes	a - gain,	His blood	will cleanse	me of my
<b>D</b>	<b>A</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>A<sup>sus4</sup></b>	<b>A<sup>7</sup></b>	
sin His word	will sanc - ti - fy	with - in,	And make me	whol - ly un - - to	
		He died	to be life	to me— From death	I'm
<b>D</b>	<b>F#m</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>A<sup>7</sup></b>		
Him.				He rose	and
free.					
<b>D</b>	<b>F#m</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>A<sup>7</sup></b>		
as Spir - - it	He Now	lives in	me.		
In splen - - dor	and in	glo - ry	Like Him I'll		
<b>D</b>	<b>F#m</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>A<sup>7</sup></b>	<b>D</b>	
be.					

3. Until He comes again,  
 My soul-life I'll give up for Him.  
 No worldly pleasure can compare  
 To what my Savior has to share.

4. And when He comes again,  
 All saints built up and one in Him.  
 His Body, Bride, and Counterpart,  
 Eternal pleasure of His heart.

(Sis.) Lord, gain Your kingdom in me,  
 I long to be..  
 (Bro.) One with my Savior and King,  
 Eternally.  
 (Sis.) Oh, what a joy it will be  
 Your face to see.