

Until He comes again

Hope of Glory—Longing and Praying

1. Un - til He comes a - gain, I'll watch and wait and call on
 Him I'll pray that by His life and power, I'll o - ver - come in ev - ery
 hour. 2. Un - til He comes a - gain, His blood will cleanse me of my
 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
Brothers Him. free. He rose and
Sisters as Spir - it He Now lives in me. Like Him I'll
 In splen - dor and in glo - ry Like Him I'll
Brothers 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.