We'll Work Till Jesus Comes

Words: Elizabeth Mills
Music: William Miller

D
O Land of Rest for Thee I sigh
A7 **D**
When will the moment come

When I shall lay my armor by
A7 **D**
And dwell in peace at home

D
We'll work till Jesus comes
A7 **D**
We'll work till Jesus comes

We'll work till Jesus comes
A7 **D**
And we'll be gathered home

D
No tranquil joys on earth I know
A7 **D**
No peaceful sheltering dome

This world's a wilderness of woe
A7 **D**
This world is not my home

D
We'll work till Jesus comes
A7 **D**
We'll work till Jesus comes

We'll work till Jesus comes
A7 **D**
And we'll be gathered home

….D
To Jesus Christ I led to rest
A7 **D**
He bade me cease to roam

And lean for succor on His breast
A7 **D**
Till He conducts me home

D
We'll work till Jesus comes
A7 **D**
We'll work till Jesus comes

We'll work till Jesus comes
A7 **D**
And we'll be gathered home

D
I sought at once my Savior's side
A7 **D**
No more my steps to roam

With Him I'll brave death's chilling tide
A7 **D**
And reach my heav'nly home

Two times
last time a capell with ritardando

D
We'll work till Jesus comes
A7 **D**
We'll work till Jesus comes

We'll work till Jesus comes
A7 **D**
And we'll be gathered home