Waiting at the Door
Words:Katherine Reasoner, 1881
Music:Tullius O'Kane.

I am waiting for the Master,
Who will bid me rise and come
To the glory of His presence,
To the gladness of His home.

Refrain

They are watching at the portal,
They are waiting at the door;
Waiting only for my coming,
All the loved ones gone before.

Many a weary path I've traveled,
In the darkest storm and strife,
Bearing many a heavy burden,
Often struggling for my life.

Refrain

Many friends that traveled with me,
Reached that portal long ago;
One by one they left me battling
With the dark and crafty foe.

Refrain

Yes, their pilgrimage was shorter,
And their triumph sooner won;
Oh, how lovingly they'll greet me
When the toils of life are done.

Refrain