Father! I Wait Thy Word. the Sun Doth Stand

Doh is Eb · 4/4 Tune: PENITENTIA

m - - - m - f -	s - - - d - - -
Father! I	wait Thy
r - - r m - f -	m - - - - - - -
word. The sun doth	stand
m - - - r - d -	l - - - s - - -
Beneath the	mingling
s - - s f - m -	r - - - - - - -
line of night and	day,
m - - - m - f -	s - - - d - - -
A listening	servant,
l - - l l - m -	f - - - - - - -
waiting Thy com-	mand,
f - - - m - r -	s - d - d - f -
To roll re-	joicing on its
m - - - r - - -	d - - - - - - -
silent	way.

The other verses

2 The tongue of time abides the appointed hour,
Till on our ear its solemn warnings fall;
The heavy cloud withholds the pelting shower,
—
Then, every drop speeds onward at Thy call.

3 The bird reposes on the yielding bough,
With breast unswollen by the tide of song; —
So does my spirit wait Thy presence now,
To pour Thy praise in quickening life along.

Tune PENITENTIA by Edward Dearle (1806–1891); words by Jones Very (1813–1880). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.