

# I Am Waiting for the Dawning



1. I am wait-ing for the dawn - ing Of the bright and bless-ed day,  
2. I am look-ing at the bright - ness, See, it shin - eth from a - far,  
3. I am wait-ing for the com - ing Of the Lord who died for me;



When the dark-some night of sor - row Shall have van - ished far a - way;  
Of the clear and joy - ous beam - ing Of the Bright and Morn - ing Star.  
Oh, His words have thrilled my spir - it: "I will come a - gain for thee."



When for - ev - er with the Sav - ior, Far be - yond this vale of tears,  
Through the dark gray mist of morn - ing Do I see its glo - rious light;  
I can al - most hear His foot - fall On the thresh - old of the door,



I shall swell the song of wor - ship Through the ev - er - last - ing years.  
Then a - way with ev - 'ry shad - ow Of this sad and wea - ry night.  
And my heart, my heart is long - ing To be with Him ev - er - more!

TEXT: Samuel Trevor Francis  
MUSIC: Franz Joseph Haydn