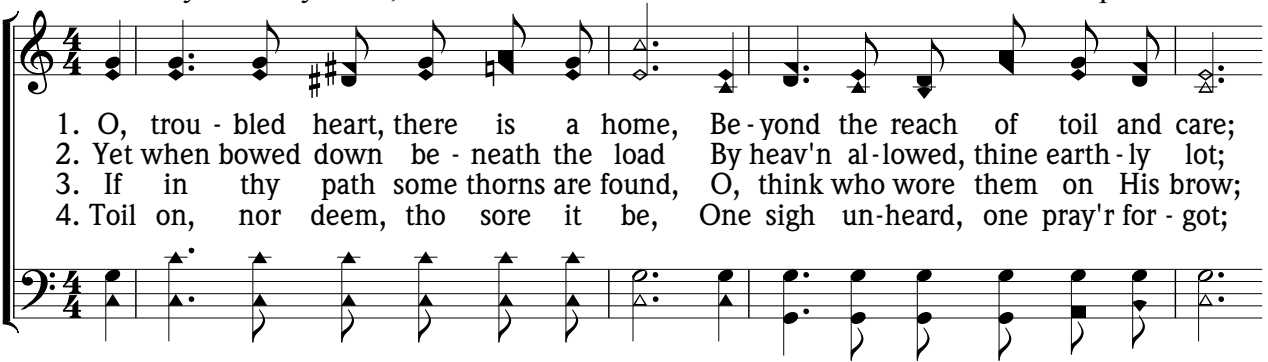


# Wait, and Murmur Not

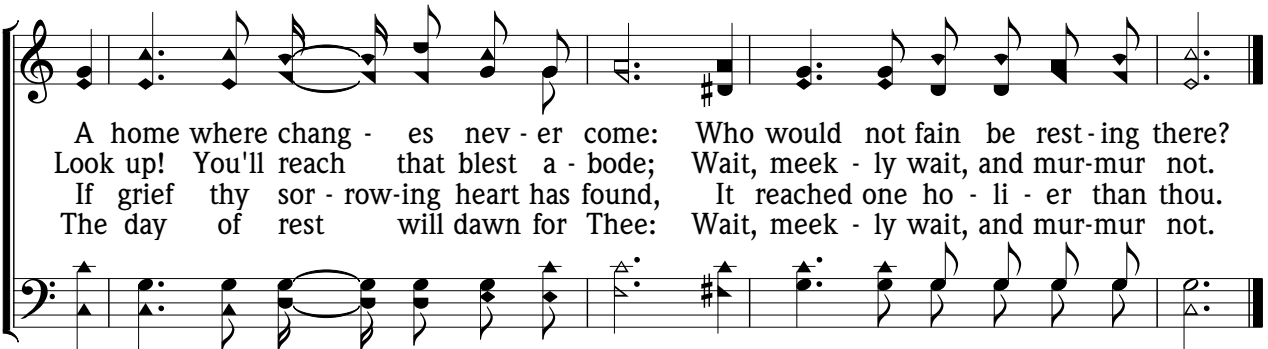
"Do all things without murmurings and disputings." — Philipians 2:14

William Henry Bellamy 1844, alt.

William J. Kirkpatrick 1882

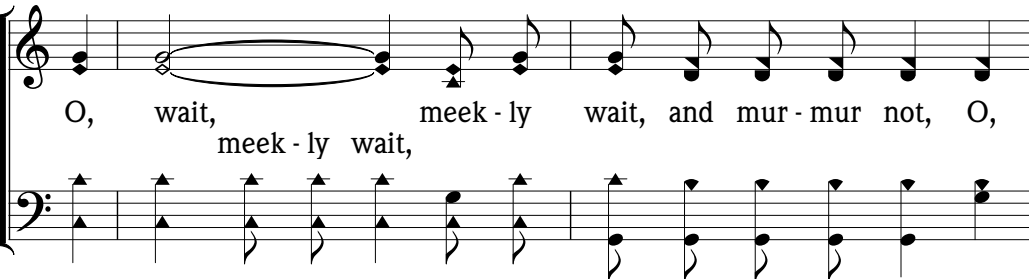


1. O, trou - bled heart, there is a home, Be - yond the reach of toil and care;  
2. Yet when bowed down be - neath the load By heav'n al - lowed, thine earth - ly lot;  
3. If in thy path some thorns are found, O, think who wore them on His brow;  
4. Toil on, nor deem, tho sore it be, One sigh un - heard, one pray'r for - got;

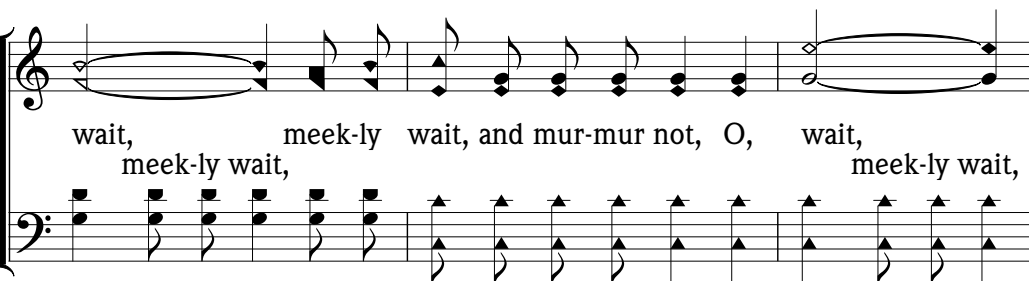


A home where chang - es nev - er come: Who would not fain be rest - ing there?  
Look up! You'll reach that blest a - bode; Wait, meek - ly wait, and mur - mur not.  
If grief thy sor - row - ing heart has found, It reached one ho - li - er than thou.  
The day of rest will dawn for Thee: Wait, meek - ly wait, and mur - mur not.

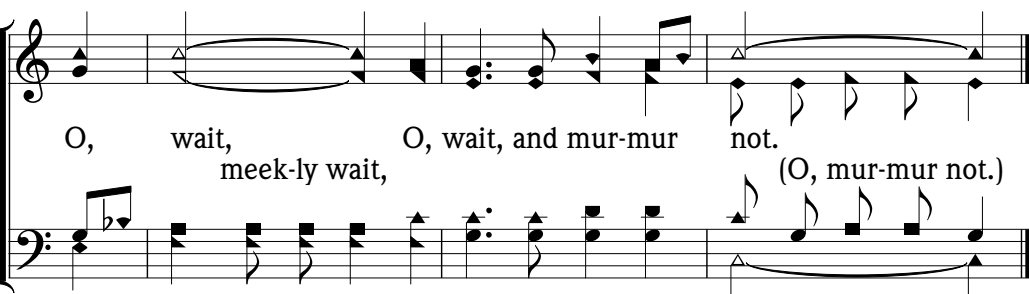
## Chorus



O, wait, meek - ly wait, and mur - mur not, O,  
meek - ly wait,



wait, meek - ly wait, and mur - mur not, O, wait,  
meek - ly wait, meek - ly wait,



O, wait, meek - ly wait, O, wait, and mur - mur not.  
(O, mur - mur not.)