

Waiting the Boatman's Call

"Now they desire a better country, that is, an heavenly: wherefore God is not ashamed to be called their God: for he hath prepared for them a city." — Hebrews 11:16

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1. I'm stand-ing now on the si-lent shore
2. Earth's sha-dows fall o'er the si-lent stream, Wait-ing the boat-man's call;
3. My soul is long-ing for the bet-ter land,

I'm read-y now for the voy-age o'er,
But heav-en glows with a rich-er gleam, Wait-ing the boat-man's call.
I hear the song of the an-gel band,

Refrain

Wait-ing His com-ing— it will not be long,
(It will not be long,) (I must get)

Read-y to join the hap-py, ran-somed throng,
(Hap-py ran-somed throng,) (I'm hap-py)

Trust-ing in Je-sus as my all in all,— Wait-ing the boat-man's call.
(I'm on-ly)