

ONLY WAITING!

[Mr. Gladstone, shortly before his death, when asked whether he was in any pain, replied: "Oh, no; I am quite comfortable—I'm waiting; only waiting!"]

G. F. ROOT.

Key F.

{:m.f} s :m :r.d | l₁ :-s₁:l₁.d | r :-r:m.r | r :-:m.f | s :m :r.d | l₁ :l₁:t₁.d | m :-d:m.r | d :- || m f

VOICE

Andante moderato.

ACCOMP.

p con espress.

1. On - ly
2. On - ly
3. On - ly
4. On - ly

{:m.f} s :m :r.d | l₁ :-s₁:l₁.d | r :-r:m.r | r :-:m.f | s :-m:r.d | l₁ :-s₁:l₁.d | m :-d:m.r

wait - ing till the sha - dows Are a lit - tle long - er grown; On - ly wait - ing till the glim - mer Of the day's last beam is
 wait - ing till the reap - ers Have the last sheaf ga - ther'd home, For the sum - mer - time is fad - ed, And the au - tumn winds have
 wait - ing till the an - gels O - pen wide the mys - tic gate, At whose feet I long have lin - ger'd, Wea - ry, poor, and de - so
 wait - ing till the sha - dows Are a lit - tle long - er grown; On - ly wait - ing till the glim - mer Of the day's last beam is

{:d :-:r.m} f :-:m:f.s | l :-:s:f.m | s :-:m:r.d | r :-:m.f | s :-:m:r.d | l₁ :-:s₁:l₁.d

flown; Till the night of earth is fad - ed From the heart once full of day; Till the stars of heav'n are break - ing Thro' the
 come. Quick - ly, reap - ers, ga - ther quick - ly The last ripe hours of my heart, For the bloom of life is wi - ther'd, And I
 late. E - ven now I hear their foot - steps, And their voi - ces far a - way; If they call me I am wait - ing, On - ly
 flown: Then, from out the ga - ther'd dark - ness, Ho - ly, death - less stars shall rise, By whose light my soul shall glad - ly Tread its

{:m :-:d:m.r} d :-:s.l | s :m :s.m | r :d || : : : : : :

twi - light soft and gray— On - ly wait - ing! On - ly wait - ing!
 hast - en to de - part— On - ly wait - ing! On - ly wait - ing!
 wait - ing to o - bey— On - ly wait - ing! On - ly wait - ing!
 path - way to the skies— On - ly wait - ing! On - ly wait - ing!

mp CHORUS. Sing Treble line as Solo, and repeat as Chorus ad lib.

{:m.f} s :m :r.d | l₁ :-s₁:l₁.d | r :-r:m.r | d :-:s.l | s :m :s.m | r :d || : : : : : :

On - ly wait - ing till the sha - dows are a lit - tle long - er

{:s.s} s :s :f.m | d :-:d:d.d | f :-:m:f.f | m :-: |
 {:d.r} m :d :d.d | f₁ :-:m₁:f₁.f₁ | f₁ :-:f₁:f₁.f₁ |

{:r :-:m.f} s :-:m:r.d | l₁ :-:s₁:l₁.d | m :-:d:m.r | d :-: |
 {:t₁ :-:d.d} d :-:d:t₁.d | f₁ :-:s₁:f₁.f₁ | s₁ :-:s₁:t₁.t₁ | d :-: |

grown; On - ly wait - ing till the glim - mer Of the day's last beam is flown. *dolce.* *Dal S*

{:s :-:s.s} s :-:s:f.m | d :-:d:d.d | d :-:m:f.f | m :-: |
 {:s₁ :-:d.r} m :-:d:d.d | f₁ :-:m₁:f₁.f₁ | s₁ :-:s₁:s₁.s₁ | d :-: |