

ONLY WAITING.

by *KARL REDEN.*

Piano introduction musical notation in G major, 3/4 time. The right hand features a melody of eighth notes, while the left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment of chords and single notes.

1. On-ly wait-ing 'till the sha-dows, Are a lit-tle lon-ger grown, On-ly
 2. On-ly wait-ing 'till the reapers, Have the last sheaf gather'd home, For the

Vocal melody and piano accompaniment for the first two lines of lyrics. The piano part continues with a steady accompaniment of chords and eighth notes.

wait-ing 'till the glim-mer, Of the day's last beam is flown, 'Till the
 sum-mer time is fa-ded, And the au-tumn winds have come, Quick-ly

Vocal melody and piano accompaniment for the third line of lyrics. The piano part features a more active accompaniment with eighth notes in the right hand.

night of earth is fa-ded, From the heart, once full of day; 'Till the
 reap-ers! gath-er quickly, The last ripe hours of my heart, For the

Vocal melody and piano accompaniment for the fourth line of lyrics. The piano part concludes with a final chord and a fermata over the final note.

stars of heav'n are break-ing, Through the twilight soft and grey; Only
bloom of life is wither-ed, And I hast-en to de-part, Only

waiting, 'till the shadows, Are a lit-tle lon-ger grown, On-ly
waiting, 'till the reapers, Have the last sheaf gathered home, For the

wait-ing 'till the glim-mer Of the day's last beam is flown.
sum-mer time is fa-ded, And the au-tumn winds, have come.

3.

Only waiting 'till the angels
Open wide the mystic gate,
At whose feet I long have lingered,
Weary, poor, and desolate;
Even now I hear the footsteps,
And their voices far away,
If they call me, I am waiting
Only waiting to obey.

Chorus.

4.

Only waiting 'till the shadows
Are a little longer grown;
Only waiting 'till the glimmer
Of the day's last beam is flown
Then from out the gath'ring darkness
Holy, deathless, stars shall rise,
By whos light my soul shall gladly
Tread its pathway to the skies.

Chorus.

CHORUS.

Air.

On-ly wait-ing 'till the shadows are a lit-tle lon-ger

Alto.

Tenore.

On-ly wait-ing 'till the shadows are a lit-tle lon-ger

Bass.

grown, On-ly waiting 'till the glimmer of the day's last beam is flown.

grown, On-ly waiting 'till the glimmer of the day's last beam is flown.