

# WAIT FOR THEE

(Neil Murray)

*In 1960, after my older sisters had caught the bus to school, I'd run back in the house and climb up on the kitchen bench, and sit dangling my legs next to the radio. I'd hear songs like this. It sounded a happy place to be.*

Through the open door, down the gravel road  
By the bridge of bedlam, I'm bound to go

By the old canal, across an open field  
To the rock of ages, that's where I'll be

Into the hands of the lord  
I pledge my soul  
And only heaven knows  
Just where I'll go  
For I will wander all eternity  
Until he calls me to wait for thee  
Until he calls me to wait for thee

By the dusty road, on the empty street  
Down among the fallen, that's where I'll be  
And when the morning comes, to light our way  
On the path to glory, where we are saved

Into the hands of the lord  
I pledge my soul  
And only heaven knows  
Just where I'll go  
For I will wander all eternity  
Until he calls me to wait for thee  
Until he calls me to wait for thee