

Waiting

Words:
Sheikh Abdullah Quilliam

Tune:
Zeki Altın

Usül: Düyek ♩ = 120

1. Oh I can wait until the harvest, I can wait until I have sown and with the reaper
 2. Oh be it soon or be it later, Harvest sure will come like showers of rain descending

4 til the dawn; I can wait and still be sowing,
 claim my own. If I neither fail nor falter,
 come in time: Why then should the arms grow weary?
 sum - mmer time. Though the clouds look dark and dreary,

7 In due sea- son I shall reap ses will keep I can wait, for
 God His pro - mi - ses will keep Made by Him who
 Why the heart des - paires crying? Dark-ness lasts but -
 Yet the sun is in the sky Af - ter winter,

II I am resting In a perfect promise true ceive his due.
 is E - ter nal Each shall yet re - mor - ning ray -
 - for a sea son, 'Tis dis-pel led by Af - ter death E - ter - nal Day.

15 Ya maw-la - na La ta-dhar - na An - ta khayr un -

18 1. na - si - rin 2. na - si - rin