

Till the Boat Comes By

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1900

John Robson Sweney

♩=103

1. In the house of ma - ny man - sions, With its por - tals bright and fair,
 2. I have seen it in the dist - ance, As it bent its snow - y sail,
 3. In the house of ma - ny man - sions, Dwells my Sav - ior and my king;
 4. Oh, that boat will soon be com - ing, It will bear me home, I know,

Refrain

I am lay - ing up my trea - sures, And my heart will soon be there.
 To the mu - sic of the wa - ters, And the whis - per of the gale. At the
 I shall see Him in His beau - ty, And His praise my tongue shall sing. At the flow - ing
 To the house of ma - ny man - sions, And the friends of long a - go.

ri - ver that di - vides me From my Fa - ther's house on high,
 ri - ver, riv - er that di - vides me From my Fa - ther's house, from my Fa - ther's house on high,

I am wait - ing, I am watch - ing, Till the boat comes by.
 I am wait - ing, wait - ing, I am watch - ing, watch - ing, Till the boat, till the boat comes by.