

Tay Zonday

"Wait'n On The Other Side"

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When I am grown battle-weary,
I pray for God to hear me.
Then he lifts me in his hand,
Let's me glimpse the promised land.
Waitin', waitin', waitin', waitin',
Waitin' on the other side.
Out of sin and misery
Well, Jesus lead a victory,
Where death and pain no more annoys us
Life eternal, ever joyous.
Waitin', waitin', waitin', waitin',
Waitin' on the other side.
Ain't no matter what I've done,
God forgave me through his Son;
Jesus by his blood has sworn,
We can all be new men born.
Waitin', waitin', waitin', waitin',
Waitin' on the other side.
On faith I take his mysteries,
Distrust and doubt ain't halting me;
The wisdom in God's plan is shown,
When we stand before his throne.
Waitin', waitin', waitin', waitin',
Waitin' on the other side.
I have loved ones who've gone on,
Rejoicing now midst Heaven's throng;
With all Heaven welcome me,
When I march home in victory.
Waitin', waitin', waitin', waitin',
Waitin' on the other side.

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