



Listen



Free PowerPoints

Until Jesus Came



Sing a long
Video



Learn Your Part
SATB

Inspired by the poem "Til Jesus" by Cindy Colley

Kathleen Russell Ferrell

1. No He - ro dwelled up - on this land_ no lov - ing
 2. No hurt - ing, bleed - ing ones were healed_ no liv - ing
 3. When Je - sus comes I'll feel no pain_ no sor - row,

3
 Sa - vior from God down to man_ no hun - gry were
 God in His flesh was re - vealed_ no Christ to be -
 heart - ache, no tears will re - main_ I'll rise in pure

5
 filled nor wea - ry hearts thrilled_ un - til Je - sus came_
 lieve and for - give ness re - ceive_ un - til Je - sus came_
 joy for death He'll de - stroy_ Oh when Je - sus comes!_

8
 _ No an - gel host prai - sing God in His glo -
 _ No sa - cred blood pour - ing down on the ground_
 _ For ten thou - sand years I'll sing "Praise to the Lamb!"_

- ry No ho - ly child in a man - ger true
 No hope for me who was lost to be
 bow - ing my soul to the one Great I

sto - ry No king - dom come God's will was not done
 found. No em - pty grave my soul was not saved
 Am 3,4. Ne - ver grow old my God I'll be - hold

un - til Je - sus came
 un - til Je - sus came
 Oh when Je - sus comes

Til Jesus by Cindy Colley

***No offering for sin, No day at life's end,
 No victory to win...till Jesus.
 No light in the night, no strength for the fight,
 No plan for my plight...till Jesus.
 No redemption story, no Bethlehem glory,
 No empty grave, no power to save,
 No gospel for taking to all of the nations,
 No people of God for sanctification,
 No song for the angels, no purpose, no peace,
 No rest for the soul, for its guilt, no release.
 No Shepherd leading, no one interceding
 No self sacrifice, no pearl of great price.
 No Saviour slain, no blessing in pain,
 No heaven to gain...till Jesus.
 No crosses to bear, no comfort in prayer,
 No crown to wear...till Jesus.***