

Come, Lord and tarry not

F G A- G/B C G C
Come, Lord, and tarry not; Bring the long looked for day;
D- G A- G/B C D- G C G/B
O why these years of waiting here, These ages of decay?
G A- G A- A-/G
Come, for Thy saints still wait; Daily ascends their sigh;
F G A- G/B C F G C
The Spirit and the Bride say, "Come"; Does Thou not hear the cry?

F G A- G/B C G C
Come, for creation groans, Impatient of Thy stay,
D- G A- G/B C D- G C G/B
Worn out with these long years of ill, These ages of delay.
G A- G A- A-/G
Come, for love waxes cold, Its steps are faint and slow;
F G A- G/B C F G C
Faith now is lost in unbelief, Hope's lamp burns dim and low.

F G A- G/B C G C
Come in Thy glorious might, Come with the iron rod,
D- G A- G/B C D- G C G/B
Scattering Thy foes before Thy face, Most mighty Son of God!
G A- G A- A-/G
Come, and make all things new, Build up this ruined earth;
F G A- G/B C F G C
Restore our faded Paradise, Creation's second birth.

G A- G A- A-/G
Come, and begin Thy reign Of everlasting peace;
F G A- G/B C F G C
Come, take the kingdom to Thyself, Great King of Righteousness.