Come Then, Lord Jesus

Words by Horatius Bonar
alt. by Hutson and Bowser
Music by Kenny Hutson and Katy Bowser

Key For Group Singing

1. The Church has waited long, Her absent Lord to see, And
   The serpent's brood increase, The powers of hell grow bold, The

2. The serpent's brood increase, The powers of hell grow bold, The
   We long to hear Thy voice, To see Thee face to face, To

3. We long to hear Thy voice, To see Thee face to face, To
   The whole creation groans, And wait to hear that voice, That

4. The whole creation groans, And wait to hear that voice, That
   Still in loneliness she waits, A friendless stranger she.

5. Still in loneliness she waits, A friendless stranger she.
   Conflict thickens, faith is low, And love is waxing cold. How
   Share Thy crown and glory then, As now we share Thy grace. Should

6. Share Thy crown and glory then, As now we share Thy grace. Should
   Shall restore her comeliness, And make her wastes rejoice. Come,

7. Shall restore her comeliness, And make her wastes rejoice. Come,
   Age after age has gone, Sun after sun has set, And
   Lord, and wipe away, The curse, the sin, the stain, And

8. Lord, and wipe away, The curse, the sin, the stain, And
   Still, in weeds of widowhood, She weeps a mourner yet.
   Thou not judge Thy suffering Church, Her sighs and tears and blood?

9. Thou not judge Thy suffering Church, Her sighs and tears and blood?
   She not wear the weeds of grief, Until her Lord return, Until
   Make this blighted world of ours, Thine own fair world again.

10. Make this blighted world of ours, Thine own fair world again.
    Come, come, come, come, Come, come, come, come.

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