COME THEN, LORD JESUS
Words by Horatius Bonar alt by Hutson and Bowser, Music by Kenny Hutson & Katy Bowser.
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1. The Church has waited long
   Her absent Lord to see
   And still in loneliness she waits
   A friendless stranger she
   Age after age has gone,
   Sun after sun has set
   And still, in weeds of widowhood,
   She weeps a mourner yet
   
   Chorus: Come then, Lord Jesus, come
   Come then, Lord Jesus
   Come then, Lord Jesus, come
   Come, come.

2. The serpent’s brood increase,
   The powers of hell grow bold
   The conflicts thickens, faith is low,
   And love is waxing cold
   How long, O Lord our God,
   Holy and true and good
   Wilt thou not judge Thy suffering Church,
   Her sighs and tears and blood?
   (repeat chorus)

3. We long to hear thy voice,
   To see Thee face to face
   To share Thy crown and glory then,
   As now we share thy grace
   Should not the loving bride,
   The absent Bridegroom mourn?
   Should she not wear the weeds of grief,
   Until her Lord return?
   (repeat chorus)

4. The whole creation groans,
   And wait to hear that voice
   That shall restore her comeliness,
   And make her wastes rejoice
   Come, Lord, and wipe away,
   The curse, the sin, the stain
   And make this blighted world of ours,
   Thine own fair world again.
   (repeat chorus)

CD Key
G C
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