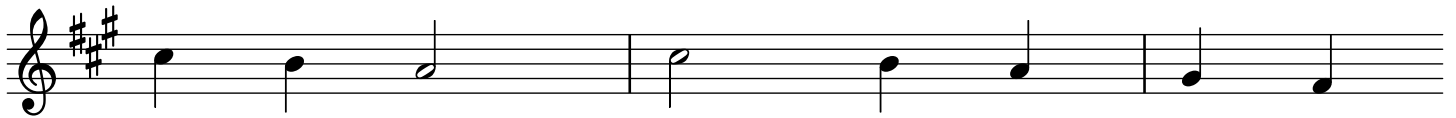


Come, Lord, and Tarry Not

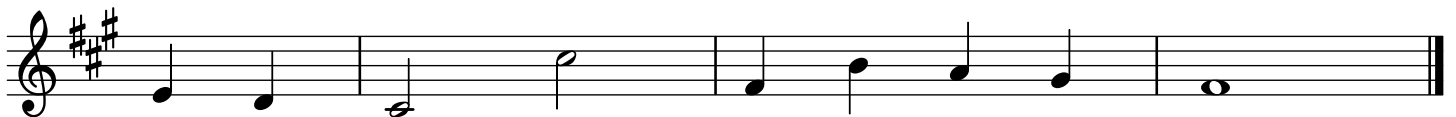
Bonar / SAINT BRIDE



1. Come, Lord, and tar - ry not! Bring the long -
2. Come, for your saints still wait; dai - ly as -
3. Come, for cre - a - tion groans with long - ing
4. Come, and make all things new; build up this
5. Come, and be - gin your reign of ev - er -



1. looked - for day! O why these years of
2. cends their sigh; the Spir - it and the
3. for your stay, worn out with these long
4. ru - ined earth; re - store our fad - ed
5. last - ing peace; come, take the king - dom



1. wait - ing here, these a - ges of de - lay?
2. Bride say, "Come!" Do you not hear the cry?
3. years of ill, these a - ges of de - cay.
4. par - a - dise, cre - a - tion's sec - ond birth.
5. to your - self, great King of Right - eous - ness!

Inspiration: Revelations 22:17.

Lyrics: Horatius Bonar, 1808-1889, in his "Hymns of Faith and Hope", 1857.

Music: SAINT BRIDE; Samuel Howard, 1710-1782, in William Riley's London psalter, "Parochial Harmony", 1762.