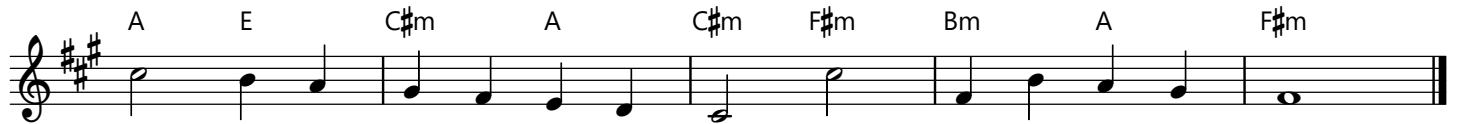


Come, Lord, and Tarry Not

Bonar / SAINT BRIDE



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



1. O why these years of wait - ing here, these a - ges of de - lay?
2. the Spir - it and the Bride say, "Come!" Do you not hear the cry?
3. worn out with these long years of ill, these a - ges of de - cay.
4. re - store our fad - ed par - a - dise, cre - a - tion's sec - ond birth.
5. come, take the king - dom 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.