Come, Lord, and Tarry Not

Bonar

- Come, Lord, and tarry not!
 Bring the long-looked-for day!
 O why these years of waiting here, these ages of delay?
- 2. Come, for your saints still wait; daily ascends their sigh; the Spirit and the Bride say, "Come!" Do you not hear the cry?
- Come, for creation groans
 with longing for your stay,
 worn out with these long years of ill,
 these ages of decay.
- 4. Come, and make all things new; build up this ruined earth; restore our faded paradise, creation's second birth.
- 5. Come, and begin your reign of everlasting peace; come, take the kingdom to your self, great King of Righteousness!

Inspiration: Revelations 22:17. Lyrics: Horatius Bonar, 1808-1889, in his "Hymns of Faith and Hope", 1857.