... THE HOPE OF HER LORD'S RETURN



- 2. Thy spirit, through the lonely night, from earthly joy apart, hath sighed for one that's far away the Bridegroom of thy heart.
- 3. But see, the night is waning fast, the breaking morn is near; and Jesus comes, with voice of love, thy drooping heart to cheer.
- 4. He comes for oh, his yearning heart no more can bear delay to scenes of full, unmingled joy to call his Bride away.
- 5. This earth, the scene of all his woe, a homeless wild to thee, full soon, upon his heavenly throne, its rightful King shall see.
- 6. Thou, too, shalt reign he will not wear his crown of joy alone! and earth his royal Bride shall see beside him on the throne.
- 7. Then weep no more 'tis all thine own his crown, his joy divine; and, sweeter far than all beside, he, he himself is thine.

Words: Sir Edward Denny. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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