







- 2. Come, for thy saints still wait, daily ascends their sigh; the Spirit and the Bride say, Come; dost thou not hear the cry?
- 3. Come, for creation groans, impatient of thy stay, worn out with these long years of ill, these ages of delay.
- 4. Come, for thy Israel pines, an exile from thy fold; oh, call to mind thy faithful word, and bless them as of old.
- 5. Come, for thy foes are strong;with taunting lip they say,"Where is the promised advent now, and where the dreaded day?"
- 6. Come, for the good are few, they lift the voice in vain; faith waxes fainter on the earth, and love is on the wane.
- 7. Come, for the truth is weak, and error pours abroad its subtle poison o'er the earth, an earth that hates her God.
- 8. Come, for love waxes cold, its steps are faint and slow; faith now is lost in unbelief, hope's lamp burns dim and low.

- 9. Come, for the grave is full, earth's tombs no more can hold; the sated sepulchres rebel, and groans the heaving mould.
- 10. Come, for the corn is ripe; put in thy sickle now, reap the great harvest of the earth, sower and reaper thou!
- 11. Come, in thy glorious might, come with the iron rod, scattering thy foes before thy face, most mighty Son of God.
- 12. Come, spoil the strong man's house, bind him and cast him hence; show thyself stronger than the strong, thyself Omnipotence.
- 13. Come, and make all things new, build up this ruined earth; restore our faded Paradise, creation's second birth.
- 14. Come, and begin thy reign
 of everlasting peace;come, take the kingdom to thyself,
 great King of righteousness!

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