

COME THEN, LORD JESUS

Words by Horatius Bonar alt by Hutson and Bowser, Music by Kenny Hutson & Katy Bowser.
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E A
1. The Church has waited long

F#m B
Her absent Lord to see

E A
And still in loneliness she waits

F#m B E
A friendless stranger she

E A
Age after age has gone,

F#m B
Sun after sun has set

E A
And still, in weeds of widowhood,

F#m B E
She weeps a mourner yet

Chorus: A B E A
Come then, Lord Jesus, come
A B E
Come then, Lord Jesus
A B E A
Come then, Lord Jesus, come
A B E
Come, come.

2. The serpent's brood increase,
The powers of hell grow bold
The conflicts thicken, faith is low,
And love is waxing cold
How long, O Lord our God,
Holy and true and good
Wilt thou not judge Thy suffering Church,
Her sighs and tears and blood?
(repeat chorus)

3. We long to hear thy voice,
To see Thee face to face
To share Thy crown and glory then,
As now we share thy grace
Should not the loving bride,

The absent Bridegroom mourn?
Should she not wear the weeds of grief,
Until her Lord return?
(repeat chorus)

4. The whole creation groans,
And wait to hear that voice
That shall restore her comeliness,
And make her wastes rejoice
Come, Lord, and wipe away,
The curse, the sin, the stain
And make this blighted world of ours,
Thine own fair world again.
(repeat chorus)

CD Key

G C
1. The Church has waited long
Am D
Her absent Lord to see
G C
And still in loneliness she waits
Am D G
A friendless stranger she
G C
Age after age has gone,
Am D
Sun after sun has set
G C
And still, in weeds of widowhood,
Am D G
She weeps a mourner yet

Chorus: C D G C
Come then, Lord Jesus, come
C D G
Come then, Lord Jesus
C D G C
Come then, Lord Jesus, come
C D G
Come, come.