

Come Then, Lord Jesus

Words by Horatius Bonar
alt. by Hutson and Bowser

Music by Kenny Hutson
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Arranged by Joel Littlepage

1. The Church has wait - ed long, Her ab - sent Lord to see, And
2. The ser - pent's brood in - crease, The pow'rs of hell grow bold, The
3. We long to hear thy voice, To see Thee face to face, To
4. The whole cre - a - tion groans, And wait to hear that voice, That

5 still in lone - li - ness she waits, A friend - less stran - ger she. How
con - flict thick - ens, faith is low, And love is wax - ing cold. Should
share Thy crown and glor - y then, As now we share thy grace. Come,
shall re - store her come - li - ness, And make her wastes re - joice. And

9 Age af - ter age has gone, Sun af - ter sun has set, And
long, — O Lord our God, Ho ly — and true and good, Wilt
not — the lov - ing bride, The ab - sent and true and good, Wilt
Lord, — and wipe a - way, The curse, the sin, the Bride - groom mourn? Should
And

13 E A F#m B E

still, in weeds of wid - ow - hood, She weeps a mourn - er yet.
thou not judge Thy suf - fring Church, Her sighs and tears and blood?
she not wear the weeds of grief, Un - til her Lord re - turn?
make this blight - ed world of ours, Thine own fair world a - gain.

17 A B E A A B E A B E A

Come then, Lord Je - sus, come; Come then, Lord Je - sus; Come then, Lord Je - sus, come,

23 A B E 1, 2, 3. 4. E A B E A B E

Come, ——— come. come. come. Come, ——— come. Come, ——— come.