Come, Lord! And Tarry Not

ROBINSON

1. Come, Lord! and tarry not; Bring the long-looked-for day;
2. Come, for creation groans, Impatient of Thy stay,
3. Come, in Thy glorious might; Come, with Thine iron rod;
4. Come, and make all things new, Build up this ruined earth;
5. Come, and begin Thy reign Of everlasting peace;

Oh, why these years of waiting here, These ages of delay?
Worn out with these long years of ill, These ages of delay?
Scattering Thy foes before Thy face, Most mighty Son of God!
Restore our faded paradise—Creation’s second birth!
Come, take the kingdom to Thyself, Great King of righteousness!

Words by Horatius Bonar
Music: Old Choral