He Is Near

1. I know not when the Lord will come, Or at what hour He may appear,
Wheth-er at mid-night or at morn, Or at what sea-son of the year.
I only know that He is near, And that His voice I soon shall hear;

2. I know not what of time re-mains, To run its course in this low sphere,
Or what a waits of calm or storm, Of joy or grief, of hope or fear.
I only know that He is near, And that His voice I soon shall hear;

3. I know not what is yet to run Of spring or sum-mer, green or sere,
Of death or life, of pain or peace, Of shade or shine, of song or tear.
I only know that He is near, And that His voice I soon shall hear;

4. The cen-tu-ries have come and gone, Dark cen-tu-ries of ab-sence drear;
And yet I dare not chide the long de-lay, Nor ask when I His voice shall hear.
I only know that He is near, And that His voice I soon shall hear;

5. I do not think it can be long, 'Till in His glo-ry He ap-pear;
And yet I dare not name the day, Nor fix the sol-enn ad-vent year.
I only know that He is near, And that His voice I soon shall hear.

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