How Long?

1. How long, O Lord our Savior, Will Thou remain away?

2. How long, O gracious Master, Wilt Thou Thy household leave?

3. O, wake Thy slumbering people; Send forth the solemn cry;

Our hearts are growing weary Of Thy so long delay.

So long hast Thou now tarried, Few Thy return believe.

Let all the saints repeat it, "The Savior draweth night!"

O when shall come the moment, When, brighter far than morn,

Immersed in sloth and folly, Thy servants, Lord, we see;

May all our lamps be burning, Our loins well girded be,

The sunshine of Thy glory Shall on Thy people dawn?

And few of us stand ready With joy to welcome Thee.

Each long heart preparing With joy Thy face to see.