Lord, Her Watch Thy Church Is Keeping

1. Lord, her watch Thy Church is keeping; When shall earth Thy rule obey?

2. Tidings, sent to ev'ry creature Millions yet have never heard

3. Then the end: Thy Church completed, All Thy chosen gathered in,

When shall end the night of weeping, When shall break the promised day?
Can they hear without a preacher? Lord Almighty, give the word.
With their King in glory seated, Satan bound, and banished sin;

See the whit'ning harvest languish, Waiting still the lab'rzrs' toil;
Give the word; in ev'ry nation Let the gospel trump sound;
Gone for ever, parting, weeping, Hunger, sorrow, death, and pain;

Was it vain, Thy Son's deep anguish? Shall the strong retain the spoil?
Witnessing a world's salvation To the earth's remotest bound.
Lo! her watch Thy Church is keeping, Come, Lord Jesus; come to reign.

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