

Come, Quickly Come, Dread Judge Of All

ORION



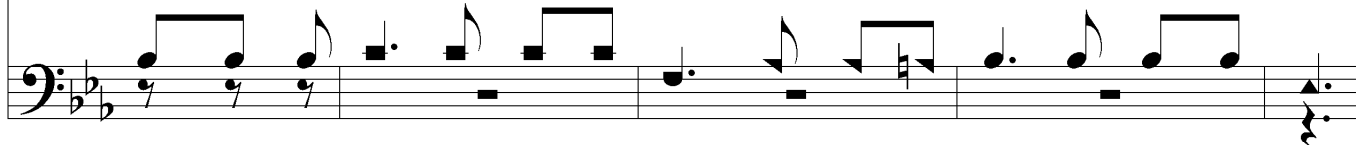
1. Come, quick-ly come, dread Judge of all, For, aw - ful tho' Thine ad - vent be,
2. Come, quick-ly come, true Life of all; The curse of death is on the ground;
3. Come, quick-ly come, sure Light of all; For gloom - y night broods o'er our way;



All shad - ows from the truth will fall, And false - hood die, in sight of Thee:
On ev - 'ry home His shad - ows fall, On ev - 'ry heart His mark is found:
And faint - ing souls be - gin to fall With wea - ry watch - ing for the day:



Come, quick - ly come: for doubt and fear Like clouds dis - solve when Thou art near.
Come, quick - ly come, great King of all; Let sin no more our souls en - thrall,
Come, quick - ly come: for grief and pain Can nev - er cloud Thy glo - rious reign:



Rit...

Come, quick-ly come: for Thou a - lone Canst make Thy scat - tered peo - ple one.
Reign all a - round us, and with - in, Let pain and sor - row die with sin.
Come, quick-ly come: for round Thy throne No eye is blind, no night is known.

