Greenwood S. M.

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

O why these years of waiting here, These ages of delay?
Worn out with these long years of ill, These ages of delay.
Restore our faded Paradise, Creation's second birth!
Come, take the kingdom to Thyself, Great King of Righteousness! Amen.