

The Church Has Waited Long

1. The church has wait - ed long Her ab - sent Lord to see;
 2. How long, O Lord our God, Ho - ly and true and good,
 3. We long to hear Thy voice, To see Thee face to face,
 4. Come, Lord, and wipe a - way The curse, the sin, the stain,

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And still in lone - li - ness she waits, A friend - less strang - er she.
 Wilt Thou not judge Thy suffer - ing church, Her sighs and tears and blood?
 To share Thy crown and glo - ry then, As now we share Thy grace.
 And make this blight - ed world of ours Thine own fair world a - gain.