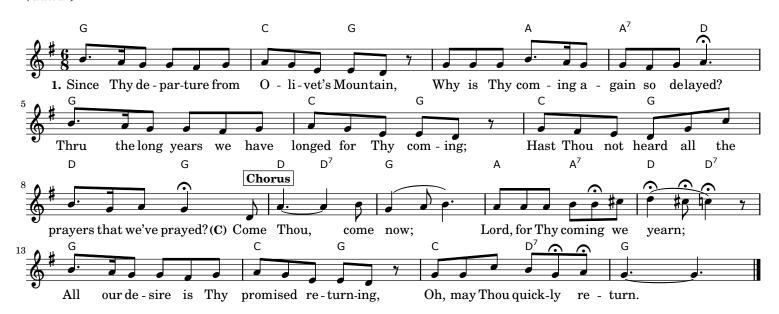
Since Thy departure from Olivet's Mountain

Hope of Glory - Longing and Praying

959

(Guitar)



- 2. Beloved Lord, since the year Thou ascended Everything here has been tasteless and dry; Often in praying and often in watching, In every movement, for Thee, Lord, we sigh.
- 3. Scenes although lovely, yet when will we meet Thee?
 Birds and the flowers fair beauty embrace;
 All are delightsome, but none satisfy me,
 For I am longing for Thy loving face.
- **4.** Lord, we're impatient awaiting Thy coming, We do not know how much longer 'twill be; From every sunrise to every bright sunset Hope we each moment Thy coming to see.

- 5. Whene'er 'tis raining, or strong winds are blowing, Whene'er the moon shines, or rises the sea, We ever hope to discover Thy coming; How disappointed when no sign of Thee!
- **6.** If it were not for the bidding Thou gav'st us, We'd be discouraged, Thy service we'd shirk; But Thou dost want us while waiting Thy coming, For Thee to live and in diligence work.
- 7. Oh Lord, remember the days have been lengthened Since Thou hast promised ere going away;
 We hope and hope and are endlessly hoping,
 That Thou wilt come. Canst Thou come e'en today?