

# Since Thy departure from Olivet's Mountain

Hope of Glory — Longing and Praying

959

1. Since Thy de - par - ture from O - li - vet's Mountain, Why is Thy com - ing a - gain so delayed?  
 Thru the long years we have longed for Thy com - ing; Hast Thou not heard all the  
 prayers that we've prayed? (C) Come Thou, come now; Lord, for Thy coming we yearn;  
 All our de - sire is Thy promised re - turn - ing, Oh, may Thou quick - ly re - turn.

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 delightful, 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?