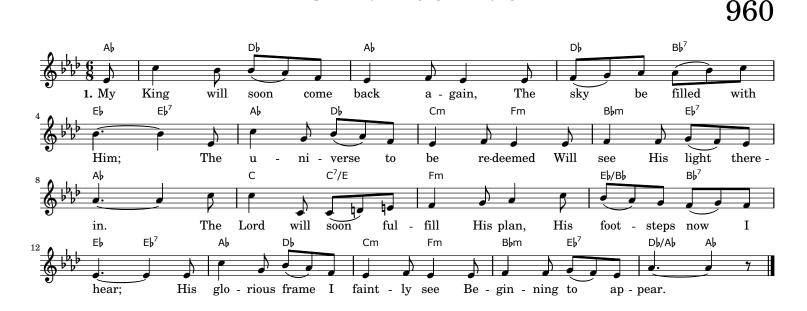
My King will soon come back again

Hope of Glory — Longing and Praying



- 2. I'm longing for His presence blest And dare not slothful be
 While waiting for my Lord's return, His own dear self to see.
 My only hope—that He may come And change my faith to sight; There is no other joy on earth Which gives my heart delight.
- 3. My heart is always with Himself, My eyes are heavenward, My lips would utter nothing else Than meeting with my Lord. The coming of the Lord draws nigh, His coming is for me; His promise ever standeth firm And soon fulfilled I'll see.
- 4. My Savior, all Thy holy words Can never doubted be;
 With them encouraged day by day, I'm faithful unto Thee.
 Oh, may Thy glory soon appear, The foe be overthrown;
 Thy promises be realized, And we brought to Thy throne.

- 5. Thy saving arm a refuge is, My Savior God, to me; Thou as the Father keepeth them Who put their trust in Thee.
 The sheep and shepherd are of one, The head and body same; None e'er can pluck from out Thy hand The child who trusts Thy Name.
- 6. A thousand hands won't hinder me, Nor will ten thousand eyes; The thorns upon the road but help Me onward to the prize. Arise, my spirit and my heart, And let the world go by; The Lord of life will take me soon To be with Him on high.
- 7. Thou healing sun! Thou hope of man! I really love Thy ray.
 Oh, righteous Lord! oh, glorious King! I bow to Thee and pray:
 Oh, may Thou soon ascend Thy throne And quickly show Thy face;
 Thy heav'nly kingdom may Thou found And grant all men Thy grace.

8. The truth should triumph and be king, And freedom should be queen; But falsehood, which has rampant run, Head of the world be seen.
We ask Thee, Truth, to quickly come And bring Thy light from heav'n; The foe be crushed and all Thy sons Into Thy bosom giv'n.