Lord Jesus, Lord Jesus! Why Dost Thou Not Come?

Hope of Glory — Longing and Praying



- 2. Jesus Lord, Jesus Lord! Why dost Thou delay? What prevents Thine advent? Why not come today? Generations of saints waited all their lives; We've watched here, tens of years, for Thee to arrive. Why not please cut short these lengthy yearning days? O Lord, heed this our plea: Come without delay. Come without delay. Come without delay.
- 3. Jesus, Lord! Jesus, Lord! Why dost Thou not come?
 Since Thou went into heav'n, nothing here I love,
 Days below seem as though there's no break of dawn;
 On my face, seems no trace of a joy long gone.
 Passion, drive, once alive, no more in me burn;
 Jesus Lord! Jesus Lord! Why don't You return?
 Why don't You return?
- 4. Please come back! Please come back! All around I see Some grow slack, some slide back, some change gradually; Love once bold groweth cold, suff'ring takes its toll; Faith and sighs mingled rise, forward steps are slowed; Lamp of hope dimmer grows, can't hold out much more. Seeing these, come back, please! Why still tarry, Lord? Why still tarry, Lord? Why still tarry, Lord?
- 5. Jesus, Lord! Jesus, Lord! Why art Thou not here? Jesus, Lord! Jesus, Lord! Why dost not appear? Till what date must I wait? Till what year, what day? As I stay, watch and pray, patience ebbs away; Jesus, Lord! Jesus, Lord! Quickly come, I pray! Jesus, Lord! Jesus, Lord! Quickly come, I pray! Quickly come, I pray! Quickly come, I pray!