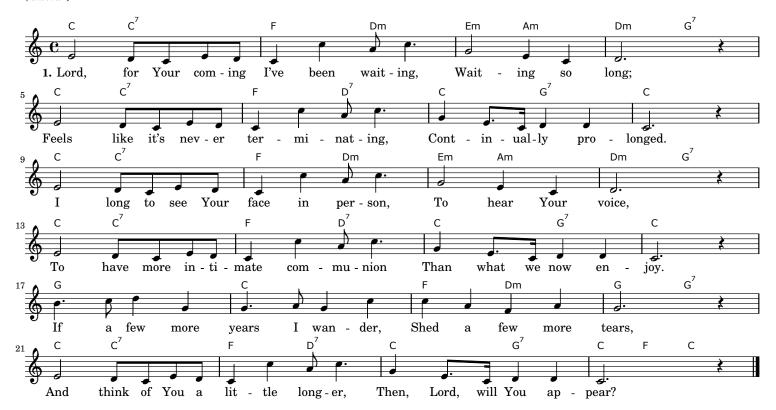
(Guitar)



- **2.** How can the widow put off mourning, Her love not miss?
 - Not seeing him can she stop weeping And no more reminisce?
 - How can the bride before her wedding Not lovesick be?
 - Will not that day's prolonged postponement Make her sigh constantly?
- **3.** Since she began, the church has waited—Thousands of years;
 - Long ages she's endured in patience; Still You have not appeared.
 - Since I was young, I too have waited For my whole life;
 - My comrades all grew old, were taken; Still You have not arrived.

- **4.** I'm weary, Lord, of all this waiting—Remember me!
 - It's getting harder not to murmur, Stray from my vow to Thee.
 - So, Lord, I pray, delay no longer. Make haste, O Lord!
 - Till now I've been exceeding patient; I can't endure much more.
- **5.** Lord, note how long and hard I've waited, And persevered;
 - If You cannot return so quickly,
 - Lord, let me go to You. So long You have concealed Your glory,
 - Hidden above;
 - Already, heartless people mock me, Saying You will not come.

- **6.** For all my heart's deep pain and suffring, No comfort's found.
 - No human hand can ease my sorrows
 - When You are not around.

 Take me to Your eternal dwelling;
 - Take me to Your eternal dwelling; I'll be content;
 - All thought of this hard path will vanish In Your bright countenance.