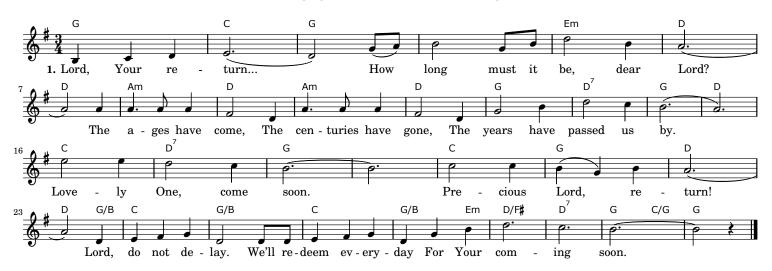
Lord, Your return Longings — For Christ's Second Coming



2. A generation...

Lord, of them that seek Your face; A remnant for You Whose hearts are so true. They're those who just love You.

King of glory come in! Saints, open wide to Him. O, lift up Your gate, It's not too late. Let the King come in.

3. A generation...

With a goal to bring You back. Their treasure is You, You're their future too. They care for only You.

This goal is deep within, A fire that's burning in them. They're consumed by this zeal, This only is real, Lord, to bring You back.

4. A generation...

Lord, by You they are possessed. You have captured their heart, The world has no part, Their joy is only You.

They're virgins pure and wise. Just You are in their eyes. Their hearts make full room For You, dear Bridegroom, For Your coming soon. 5. Oh, generation... The Spirit and Bride say come — The Spirit's calling you. The Bride is calling too! Take heed to this mingled cry!

> Come, oh seekers, come To our Groom, most pleasant Person. God's eternal plan Is to mingle with man. This His satisfaction.

6. Oh come, Lord Jesus...For this cause, Lord, strengthen us.Keep us faithful to standAll the way to the end.Uphold us in Your hands.

Come, Lord Jesus, come For Your Bride, New Jerusalem. Till we meet face to face, Fill us daily with grace. For that day make haste.