

# Can we forget Thy coming

Hope of Glory—Longing and Praying

1. Can we for - get Thy com - ing, The dawn - ing of the day? Two  
days have passed be - fore us; Oh, third day don't de - lay! How  
long wilt Thou yet tar - ry? How long Thy com - ing stay? We  
long for Thine ap - pear - ing! Wouldst Thou e'en come to -  
day? **Chorus** (C) Come quick - ly, Oh, come quick - ly! Make haste to come a - gain! We  
long to be e'er with Thee; Come quick - ly, Lord! A - men.

2. Now in night's darkest hour  
The hope of glory shines,  
Thy Word a lamp in darkness  
Prophetically reminds;  
The sureness of Thy coming  
As dawn's prevailing ray  
Shines brighter, ever brighter,  
Unto the perfect day.

3. The echo of the ages  
Doth summon Thy return,  
Reflecting Thine own promise  
From countless hearts that yearn;  
Oh, that Thou wouldst give heed, Lord,  
To our most fervent plea:  
Make haste with Thine appearing  
And take us up to Thee!

4. With eyes on the horizon,  
Eastward our hearts incline,  
Still going forth to meet Thee  
Till daybreak's glimmer shines  
Rise, Morning Star, within us  
Till to the full degree  
We'd be with Thee forever  
In rapturous ecstasy.