

# My Lord, I Am Awaiting Thy Coming Again

Hope of Glory — Longing and Praying

8762

1. Lord, for Your com - ing I've been wait - ing, Wait - ing so long;  
 Feels like it's nev - er ter - mi - nat - ing, Cont - in - ual - ly pro - longed.  
 I long to see Your face in per - son, To hear Your voice,  
 To have more in - ti - mate com - mu - nion Than what we now en - joy.  
 If a few more years I wan - der, Shed a few more tears,  
 And think of You a lit - tle long - er, Then, Lord, will You ap - pear?

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 suffering,  
 No comfort's found.  
 No human hand can ease my sorrows  
 When You are not around.  
 Take me to Your eternal dwelling;  
 I'll be content;  
 All thought of this hard path will vanish  
 In Your bright countenance.