

WAITING CHURCH. S.M.

1. The church has wait-ed long, Her ab-sent Lord to see; And still in lone-li-ness she waits, A friend-less stran-ger she.
 2. Age af-ter age has gone, Sun af-ter sun has set; And still in weeds of wid-ow-hood, She weeps a mourn-er still.

3. The whole cre-a-tion groans, And waits to hear that voice That shall re-store her come-li-ness, And make her wastes re-joice.
 4. Come, Lord, and wipe a-way The curse, the sin, the stain; And make this blight-ed world of ours Thine own fair world a-gain.