

Come Quickly, Lord

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G/B C

F/C

C

F

Dmin



1. Cre - a - tion groans be - neath the curse— Re - bel - lion's just re -
 2. So wea - ry of our trait - rous flesh— Of sin we hate, yet
 3. We want to hear the joy - ous cries And join the ran - somed
 4. We joy to fix our gaze on Christ, Though now our view is



G

C

G/B

F/A

C/G

F

G



ward. We long to see the fall re - versed And E - den's joys re -
 crave— We yearn to see temp - ta - tion's death, In - dwell - ing sin's dark
 throng; "The Lamb is wor - thy praise!" will rise From ev - 'ry tribe and
 dim. We long for heav - en's grand - est prize? To see and be like



C

C/E

G

C/E

F

C/E



stored. Come quickly, Lord! Make all things new! Re - deem the church, Your
 grave. tongue!
 Him.



G

C/E

G

C

C/E F

C/G

G7

C



bride, With longing eyes we look for You, For home is at Your side!

