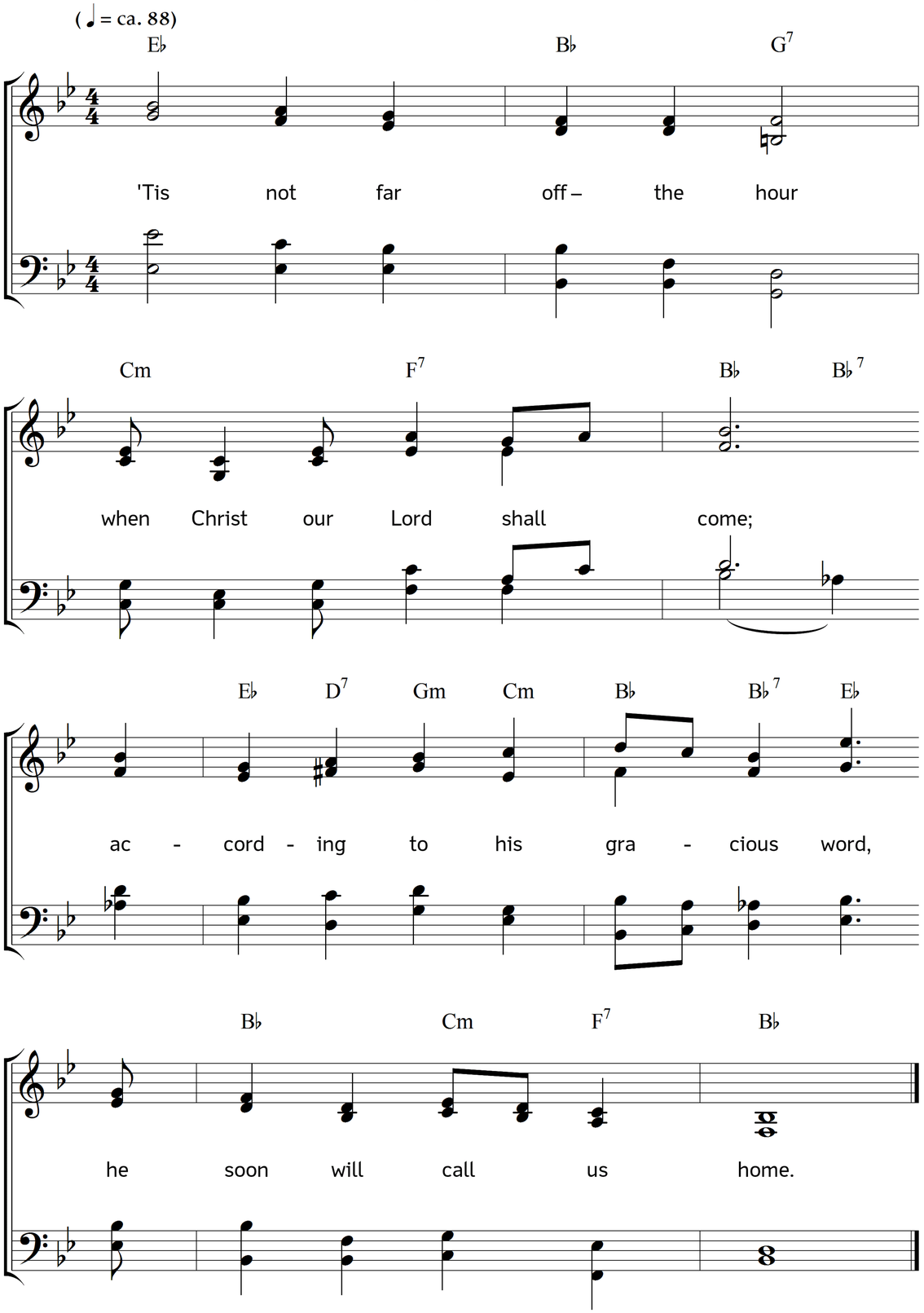
# WAITING FOR CHRIST




2. The days are passing by,
the years flow on apace;
thy coming, Lord, draws hourly nigh;
we long to see thy face!

3. Earth's shadows deeper grow;
this is no rest of ours:
the fairest portion here below
fades like the fragile flowers.

4. Eternal in the heavens
is our prepared abode;
radiant and pure, in light divine,
there shall we dwell with God.

5. No more the aching head,
the weary pilgrim feet,
the toil to win the daily bread,
but rest – divinely sweet.

6. Rest, Lord, in serving Thee,
as none have served below:
oh! through that blessed eternity,
what tides of praise shall flow !

7. Come when thou wilt, O Lord,
and claim us as thine own!
In patience may we keep thy Word,
and watch until thou come.

Words: Hannah K. Burlingham. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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