



2. Slowly the morning steals upon our weary road, why stay the chariot wheels of our expected God?O, when shall we thy glory see, and, Saviour! ever rest in thee?

3. Blessed be these waiting days whose fires within us burn, revive our hearts, and raise their hopes of thy return;O, when shall we thy glory see, and, Saviour! ever rest in thee?

4. Revive thy work, O Lord!
come down in show'rs of grace,
then, when thou art restored,
we'll see thee face to face;
O, then shall we
thy glory see,
and, Saviour! ever rest in thee.

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