

O Lord, our hearts are waiting

(ST. THEODULPH. 7.6.7.6.D.)

$\text{♩} = 90$

1. O Lord, our hearts are wait - ing Th'arch - an - gel's heaven - sent cry,
 2. O hour, for which in pa - tience Thou'st wait - ed through the night,
 3. O hour of rich - est bless - ing, When brought to Thee so nigh,

Which wakes the church now sleep - ing, And to Thee brings them nigh.
 Whilst we Thy saints were gath - ered, And brought in - to the light ;
 To be Thy joy for e - ver, We share Thy throne on high ;

When we, with them as - cend - ing, Shall meet Thee in the air,
 Then, then, the church com - plet - ed, God makes no more de - lay ;
 To rest in all that bright - ness, And e - ver there a - bid ;

To gaze up - on Thy glo - ry, And all Thy like - ness bear.
 O Lord, with shouts of tri - umph, We pass in - to the day.
 To find Thy heart de - light - ing In us, Thy ran - somed bride.

4. O blessed, coming Saviour,
 Speak, then, the joyous word,
 To which our hearts responding —
 « For ever with the Lord »,
 For ever with Thee, Saviour —
 We evermore shall be,
 In deepest, fullest blessing
 For ever one with Thee.

Alternate Tunes : St. Christopher, 149 ; Farewell, 86.