

O Hasten Thine Appearing

James Martin Gray, 1904, alt.

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♩=108

1. O dear and longed-for Sav-ior, When wilt Thou come a-gain? The
2. Ten thou-sand hearts are wai-ting, Ten thou-sand fac-es turn Up
3. Is yon un-earth-ly glo-ry, That steals a-cross the sky, The

pro-mise of Thy com-ing A-wakes one loud "A-men"! Our hearts so long have
toward the clouds of glo-ry, Thy move-ments to dis-cern. We heark-en for the
mar-shaling of Thy myr-iads, That tells us Thou art nigh? Our hearts beat high, Lord

wait-ed, Our eyes so long have strained! Why tar-ry so, O char-iot, Why
trump-et, The great arch-an-gel's voice; Break forth, O grand ho-san-nas! Let
Je-sus, And glad our spir-its rise; Di-vide, ye star-ry hea-vens, Re-

Refrain

are thy wheels re-strained?
Heav'n and earth re-joice! Re-turn, Lord Je-sus, Thy char-iot wheels run
-veal Him to our eyes! re-turn,

slow! O hast-en Thine ap-pear-ing, Thy glo-ry, Thy glo-ry, glo-ry show!
O hast-en, hast-en, glo-ry,