Jesus, Thy Church with Longing Eyes

Doh is G · 4/4 Tune: OLD HUNDREDTH

| d - - - d - t, - | l, - s, - d - r - |
Jesus, Thy Church with longing

| m - - - m - - - | m - m - r - d - |
eyes For Thine expected

| f - m - r - - - | d - - - r - m - |
coming waits: When will the

| r - d - l, - t, - | d - - - s - - - |
promised light a- rise, And

| m - d - r - f - | m - r - d - - - |
glory beam from Zion's gates?

The other verses

2 E'en now, when tempests round us fall
And wintry clouds o'ercast the sky,
Thy words with pleasure we recall
And deem that our redemption's nigh.

3 Come, gracious Lord, our hearts renew,
Our foes repel, our wrongs redress,
Man's rooted enmity subdue,
And crown Thy Gospel with success.

4 O come and reign o'er every land;
Let Satan from his throne be hurled,
All nations bow to Thy command,
And grace revive a dying world.

5 Teach us in watchfulness and prayer
To wait for the appointed hour
And fit us by Thy grace to share
The triumphs of Thy conquering power.

Tune OLD HUNDREDTH by Louis Bourgeois (1510–1560); words by William Hiley Bathurst (1796–1877). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.