Lord Jesus, Come! for Here

Doh is Ab · 4/4 Tune: AYLESBURY

| l, - - - m - r - | d - t, - l, - - - |
Lord Jesus, come! for here

| m - - - s - f - | m - r - m - - - |
Our path through wilds is laid;

| _ _ d - t, - l, - | m - d - r - d - |
We watch, as for the dayspring

| t, - l, - m - r - | d - - - t, - - - |
near, Amid the breaking

| l, - - - - - - - |
shade.

The other verses

2 Lord Jesus, come! for hosts
Meet on the battle-plain;
Our holiest hopes seem vainest boasts,
And tears are shed like rain.

3 Lord Jesus, come! the slave
Still bears his heavy chains;
Their daily bread the hungry crave,
While teem the fruitful plains.

4 Hark! herald voices near
Lead on thy happier day;
Come, Lord, and our hosannas hear!
We wait to strew thy way.

5 Come, as in days of old,
With words of grace and power;
Gather us all within thy fold,
And let us stray no more!

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