

Savior, Long Thy Saints Have Waited
Fanny Guinness.
Grattan Guinness(1835-1910)

Savior, long Thy saints have waited
Centuries have passed away
Since the promise first was given
Of a glorious Advent day.
Grey and old the world is growing,
Loud the scoffer's boast is heard;
But our hearts are peaceful knowing
We may rest upon Thy word.

Refrain

"Surely I come quickly!
Surely I come quickly!
Surely I come quickly!
Amen, Lord Jesus, come!"

Lo! the fig tree buds and blossoms;
Lo! the shadows flee away;
Glad we lift our heads expectant,
Brief will now be Thy delay.
Thou to raise the dead art able,
O'er the grave Thou didst prevail;
Heav'n and earth may prove unstable,
But Thy word can never fail.

Refrain

Precious, precious parting promise!
Sweetly linger in our ears,
Brightly gleam amid our darkness,
Gently soothe away our fears;
Ever nerve us for the conflict,
Ever fill our souls with joy;
Christ will come and will not tarry
Nothing can our hope destroy.

Refrain