

## **The Lord will come and not be slow**

The Lord will come and not be slow;  
His footsteps cannot err;  
Before Him righteousness shall go,  
His royal harbinger.

Mercy and truth, that long were missed,  
Now joyfully are met;  
Sweet peace and righteousness have kissed,  
And hand in hand are set.

The nations all whom Thou hast made  
Shall come, and all shall frame  
To bow them low before Thee, Lord!  
And glorify Thy Name!

Truth from the earth, like to a flower,  
Shall bud and blossom then,  
And justice, from her heavenly bower,  
Look down on mortal men.

Surely to such as do him fear  
salvation is at hand!  
And glory shall ere long appear  
to dwell within our land.

Thee will I praise, O Lord, my God!  
Thee honor and adore  
With my whole heart; and blaze abroad  
Thy Name forevermore!

Rise, God, judge Thou the earth in might,  
This wicked earth redress;  
For Thou art He who shall by right  
The nations all possess.

For great Thou art, and wonders great  
By Thy strong hand are done:  
Thou in thine everlasting seat  
Remainest God alone.