D       A     D       A
Come, Lord, and tarry not; Bring the long looked for day;
D       F#m     E
O why these years of waiting here, These ages of decay?
D       A     D       A
Come, for thy saints still wait; Daily ascends their sigh;
D       F#m     E
The Spirit and the Bride say, “Come;” Does thou not hear our cry?

F#m       D       A
O come and make all things new!
F#m       D       E
Come and make all things new!
F#m       D       A
O come and make all things new;
D       E       F#m
Build up this ruined Earth,
D       E       A
Come and make all things new

D       A     D       A
Come, for creation groans, Impatient of Thy stay,
D       F#m     E
Worn out with these long years of ill, These ages of delay
D       A     D       A
Come, for love waxes cold, Its steps are faint and slow;
D       F#m     E
Faith now is lost in unbelief, Hope’s lamp burns dim and low.

D       A     D       A
Come, and begin Thy reign; Of everlasting peace;
D       F#m     E
Come, take the kingdom to Thyself, Great King of Righteousness.