

## ***All Things New***

*Words: Horatius Bonar, 1779; Music: Clint Wells, 2009*

F                                  C                  F                                  C  
Come, Lord, and tarry not; bring the long looked for day;  
F                                  Am    G  
O why these years of waiting here, these ages of delay?  
F                                  C                  F                                  C  
Come, for Thy saints still wait; daily ascends their sigh;  
F                                  Am    G  
The Spirit and the Bride say, "Come"; does Thou not hear the cry?

                                Am    F                  C                                  Am    F                  G  
*O come and make all things new. Come and make all things new*

                                Am    F                  C                  F                          G                  Am  
*O come and make all things new. Build up this ruined Earth,*

                                F                  G                  C  
*Come and make all things new.*

Come, for creation groans, impatient of Thy stay,  
Worn out with these long years of ill, these ages of delay.  
Come, for love waxes cold, its steps are faint and slow;  
Faith now is lost in unbelief, hope's lamp burns dim and low.