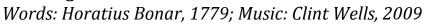
All Things New



F		C	F			(j		
Come, Lo	rd, and	tarry	not; brin	g the lo	ng looked	for d	ay;		
F	Am					G			
0 why th	ese yea	rs of w	aiting h	ere, the	se ages of	delay	?		
F			C	F		C			
Come, for	r Thy sa	ints st	ill wait;	daily as	cends the	ir sigl	1;		
F		Am			G				
The Spiri	it and th	ie Brid	e say, "C	Come"; c	does Thou	not h	ear the cry?		
	Am	F	С		Am	F	G		
0 come a	nd mak	e all th	ings nev	v. Come	and make	all th	ings new		
	Am	F	C	F	G		Am		
0 come a	nd mak	e all th	ings nev	v. Build	up this rui	ned E	arth,		
	F	G	C						
Come and	d make d	all thin	igs 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.