O quickly come, great King of All



O quickly come, great King of all; Reign all around us, and within; Let sin no more our souls enthrall, let pain and sorrow die with sin. O quickly come, for Thou alone Canst make Thy scattered people one.

O quickly come, dread Judge of all, For, awful though Thine advent be; All shadows from the truth will fall, And falsehood die, in sight of Thee. O quickly come, for doubt and fear Like clouds dissolve when Thou art near. O quickly come, sure Light of all For gloomy night broods o'er our way; And weakly souls begin to fall With weary watching for the day. O quickly come, for round Thy throne No eye is blind, no night is known.

O quickly come, true Life of all; For death is mighty all around; On every home his shadows fall, On every heart his mark is found. O quickly come, for grief and pain Can never cloud Thy glorious reign.