

Come Quickly Lord

Rebecca St. James

You're close, very close
But Lord I miss you
Here's where I find hope
You're coming soon
And I long so much to see You-that I cry
Everywhere are the signs that the end is near
I say

Chorus
Come quickly, Lord
When the sun grows dark
And the moon will shine no more
Quickly Lord
When the stars fall out of the sky above
Won't you come, dear Lord

Be ready-is what I want to be
When You come for me
No sitting on my hands
I won't be caught sleeping
And I long so much to see you
That I reach for the sky
And I lift up my hands/
and I hold them high...high

Come quickly Lord Jesus-please come for me
Come quickly Lord Jesus-please come for me

Come take us away to be with You
come take us away