Come Lord Jesus

Dustin Kensrue

Come Lord Jesus, come Come Lord Jesus, come

Come again to claim your own
Come to reap what you have sown
All creation weeps and groans for you

It's to you that we belong
It's to you we lift our song
How our spirits look and long for you

Like a thief in dead of night Come, our everlasting light Let your brilliance shame the brightest day

With your voice like endless seas Wielding swords and stars and keys Bring the nations to their knees, we pray

For though fitful is our flame You're from age to age the same Jesus, faithful is your name and true

So until the sun does rise Till your trumpets rend the skies Help us keep our restless eyes on you