

HYMN 63

Formerly Hymn 50

Come, Lord Jesus! Maranatha!

Lauda Anima

John Goss, 1869

1. "Come, Lord Je-sus! Ma-ra-na-tha!"
pray the Spir-it and the Bride.
Come up-on the clouds of heav-en
with Your an-gels at Your side.
Ma-ra-na-tha! Come, Lord Je-sus!
ev-er-more with us a-bide.

2. Come, O Lord, with power and glory
and descend before our eyes
when the sounding of the trumpet
shall re-echo through the skies
and the voice of Your archangel
shall command the dead to rise.
3. When the sky is rent asunder
and Your face we shall behold,
when to every tongue and nation
You Your judgment will unfold,
death will be completely vanquished,
as Your Holy Word foretold.

4. Call the dead! Let them bear witness
to Your rule, O Lord renowned.
Call those once forced into silence,
those who once were judged unsound.
Lift up all who were downtrodden;
let them be with honour crowned.

5. When the tombs at last break open
and the throngs from far and near,
gathering in Your holy city,
in Your festal hall appear,
Lord, let us then not be missing,
though we're often tardy here.

6. Then let Your refining Spirit
us with flaming zeal endue.
May we wait with eager longing
for Your promise to come true
when You, Lord, with fire from heaven
all creation will renew.

7. No one knows the day or moment
when the Bridegroom shall appear.
Let us then be ever watchful;
may our lamps be bright and clear.
Maranatha! Come, Lord Jesus!
Your great Day is drawing near.