

## O Quickly Come, Dread Judge of All

E<sup>5</sup> E aug<sup>5</sup> no<sup>3</sup> E<sup>7</sup> no<sup>3</sup> E<sup>5</sup> E<sup>5</sup> E aug<sup>5</sup> no<sup>3</sup> E<sup>7</sup> no<sup>3</sup> E<sup>5</sup>  
 O quick-ly come, dread Judge of all, For aw-ful though thine ad-vent be; All sha-dows from the truth will fall, And false-hood die, in sight of thee. O quick-ly come, for doubt and fear Like clouds dis-solve when thou art near.

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, 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.