1. The Lord will come and not be slow;
2. Truth from the earth, like to a flow’r,
3. Rise, God, judge thou the earth in might;
4. The nations all whom thou hast made

His footsteps cannot err; Before him righteous ness shall go, His royal harbinger. heav’nly bower, Look down on mortal men.

Shall bud and blossom then, And justice, from her shall by right The nations all possess.

This wick ed earth re-dress; For thou art he who fore thee, Lord, And glorify thy name.

Shall come, and all shall frame To bow them low be- 5. For great thou art, and wonders great

By thy strong hand are done;
Thou in thine everlasting seat