

# 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