



1. The Lord shall come and not be slow, Whose foot steps can not err Be fore God right eous ness shall go, A roy al har bin ger.



2. Mer cy and truth, that long were missed, Now joyfully are met. Sweet peace and right eous ness have kissed, And hand in hand are set.



3. Truth from the earth like to a flower, Shall bloom and bud a gain, And jus tice from that heavenly bower, Look down on mor tals then.



4. Surely for us who God do fear, Sal va tion is at hand, Whose light and glo ry soon ap pear, To dwell with in our land.