

*optional last stanza ending*

side! 4. We joy to fix our gaze on Christ, Though

now our view is dim. We long for heav-en's grand-est prize: To see and be like

*Chorus* Him! Come quick-ly, Lord! Make all things new! Re - deem the church, Your

bride. With long-ing eyes we look for You, For home is at Your side!

A/C# D G/D D

G E min A D A/C# G/B D/A G A

D D/F# A D/F# G D/F#

A D/F# A D D/F#G D/A A7 D Maj