

## Will The Lord Indeed Appear?

*Taken from the Gadsby Hymnal # 722*

Words - William Gadsby, 1773-1844

Music - Jeff Koonce and Brian T. Murphy, 2004

C/F                    G  
What am I, and where am I?  
C/F                    G  
Strange myself and paths appear;  
C/F                    G  
Scarce can lift a thought on high,  
C/F                    G  
Or drop one heart feeling tear.

Am                    C  
Yet I feel I'm not at home,  
F                      G  
But know not which way to move:  
Am                    C  
Lest I farther yet should roam  
F                      G  
From *my blessed* love.

Some small glimmering light I have,  
Yet too dark to see my way;  
Jesus' presence still I crave;  
When, O when will it be day?

Is the evening time at hand?  
Will it then indeed be light?  
Will the sun its beams extend,  
*To chase away the night ?*

Will the Lord indeed appear,  
Give me light and joy and rest,  
Drive away my gloomy fear,  
Draw me to his lovely breast?

Then his love is rich and free;  
Jesus, let me feel its power,  
And my soul will cling to thee,  
Love and praise thee and adore.