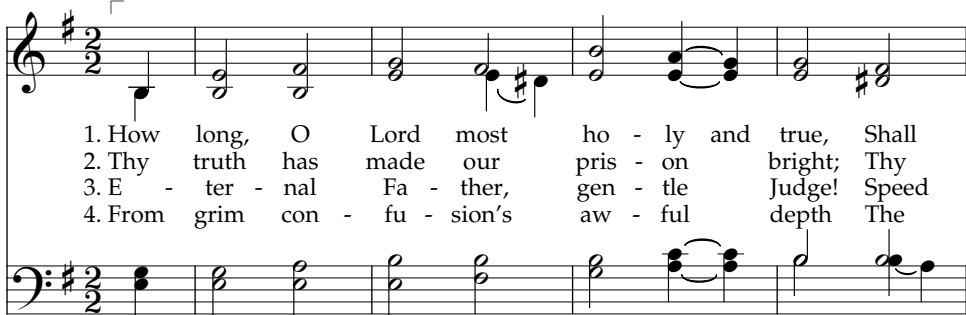
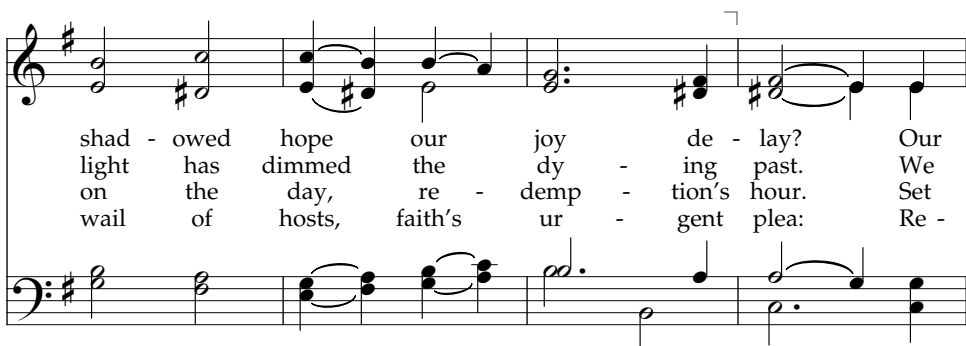


126 How Long, O Lord Most Holy and True

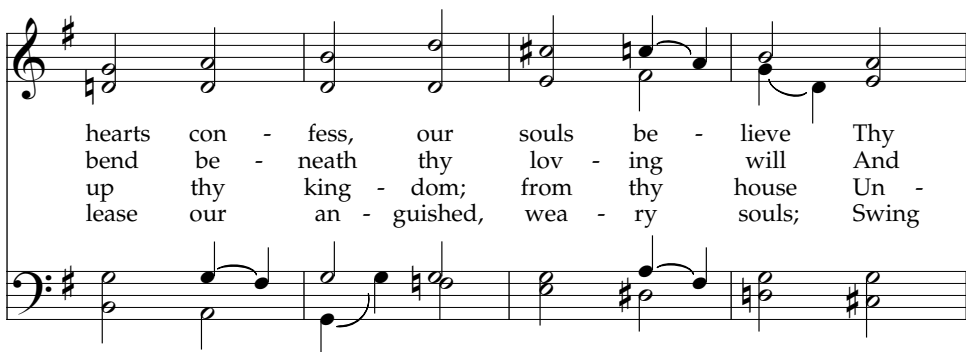
Solemnly ♩ = 44-48




1. How long, O Lord most ho - ly and true, Shall
 2. Thy truth has made our pris - on bright; Thy
 3. E - ter - nal Fa - ther, gen - tle Judge! Speed
 4. From grim con - fu - sion's aw - ful depth The



shad - owed hope our joy de - lay? Our
 light has dimmed the dy - ing past. We
 on the day, re - demp - tion's hour. Set
 wail of hosts, faith's ur - gent plea: Re -



hearts con - fess, our souls be - lieve Thy
 bend be - neath thy lov - ing will And
 up thy king - dom; from thy house Un -
 lease our an - guished, wea - ry souls; Swing



truth, thy truth, thy light, thy will, thy way!
 seek thy on - ward, on - ward path at last.
 lock for us, for us the pris - on tow'r.
 wide, swing wide the gates, and set us free!