

# 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!