How long Lord since my burdens You helped bear?
How long since any time with me You did spare?
Once grace did abound,
Now when I need You most, You can't be found.
Don't You see my troubles and my fears? Can't You see all this pain and my tears?
How much longer Lord must I wait?
You know, sin I also hate.
I wish I was dreaming and this would go away, But You don't come, and it continues day after day.
If I could, I would take care of these things.
So much was between us; now so little remains.
I find myself in such a plight,
I need help when my battles I fight.
Lord, come won't You?
Isn't there something You would do?
Is there more on the way?
Is there something You will do today?
I sure wish I knew.
If there's more, I don't know what I will do.
Why must the problems always stay?
From things that grieve You, I have stayed away.
You said for us to ask.
Then why is getting an answer such a task?
I know you have served Me from your youth, And you have held on to the truth.
The answer you are looking for is just ahead.
You will be glad, as I have said.