

# Earth was waiting, spent and restless

Travail  
87 87 87

Words: Walter Chalmers Smith  
Music: David Lee

Cm                      A♭Maj7                      Fm7                      G7

1. Earth was wait - ing, spent and rest - less, with a min - gled hope and fear, \_\_\_\_\_  
2. In the sac - red courts of Zi - on, built to be the Lord's a - bode, \_\_\_\_\_

Cm                      A♭Maj7                      Fm7                      G7

— faith - ful men and wo - men pray - ing, 'Sure - ly, Lord, the day is near: \_\_\_\_\_  
— there the mo - ney - chan - gers traf - ficked and the sheep and ox - en trod; \_\_\_\_\_

A♭                      E♭/G                      Fm

— the De - sire of \_\_\_\_\_ all the na - tions — it is  
— and the world, for \_\_\_\_\_ all its wis - dom, knew not

E♭                      Fsus4                      F                      Gsus4                      G

time he \_\_\_\_\_ should ap - pear! \_\_\_\_\_  
ei - ther \_\_\_\_\_ Lord or God. \_\_\_\_\_

3. Then the Spirit of the Highest  
to a virgin meek came down,  
and he burdened her with blessing  
and he pained her with renown;  
for she bore the Lord's anointed  
for his cross and for his crown.

4. Earth had groaned and laboured for him  
since the ages first began,  
for in him was hid the secret  
which through all the ages ran:  
son of Mary, son of David,  
Son of God, and Son of man.