

Lo! He Comes with Clouds Descending

1. Lo! He comes with clouds descending,
Once for ev'ry sinner slain;
Thousand, thousand saints attending
Swell the triumph of His train:
Al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia!
Christ the Lord returns to reign.
2. Ev'ry eye shall now behold Him
Robed in glorious majesty;
Those who set at naught and sold Him,
Pierced and nailed Him to the tree,
Deeply wailing, deeply wailing, deeply wailing,
Shall their true Messiah see.
3. Those dear tokens of His passion
Still His dazzling body bears,
Cause of endless exultation
To His ransomed worshipers.
With what rapture, with what rapture, with what rapture
Gaze we on those glorious scars!
4. Yea, amen, let all adore Thee,
High on Thine eternal throne;
Savior, take the pow'r and glory,
Claim the kingdom as Thine own.
Al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia!
Thou shalt reign, and Thou alone!