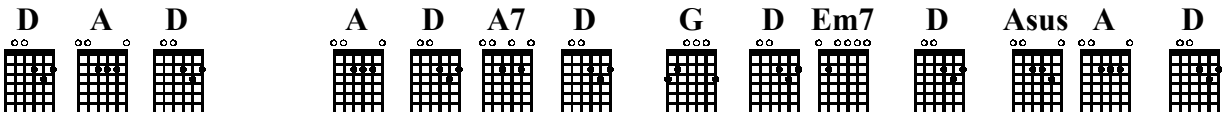
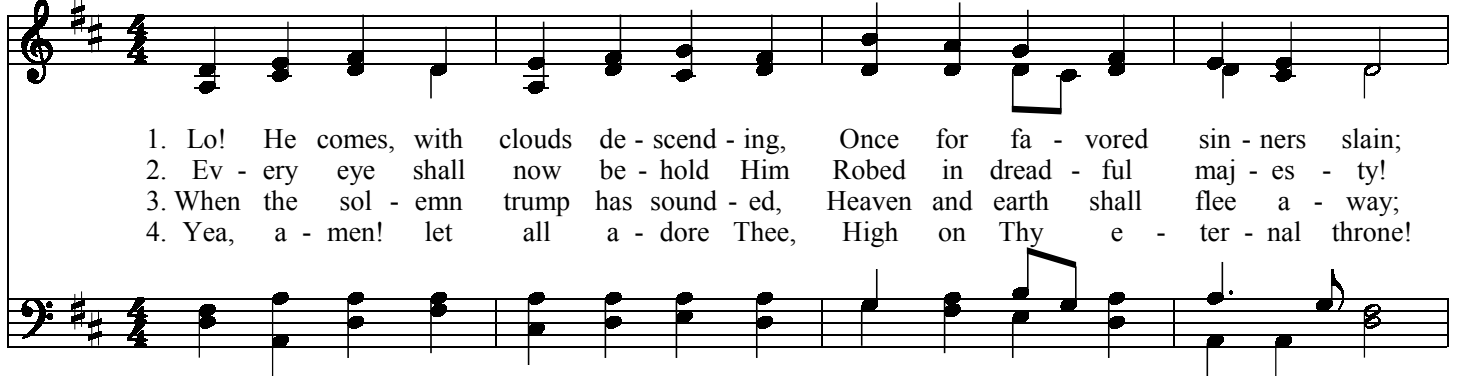


Lo! He Comes


J.Cennick and C. Wesley

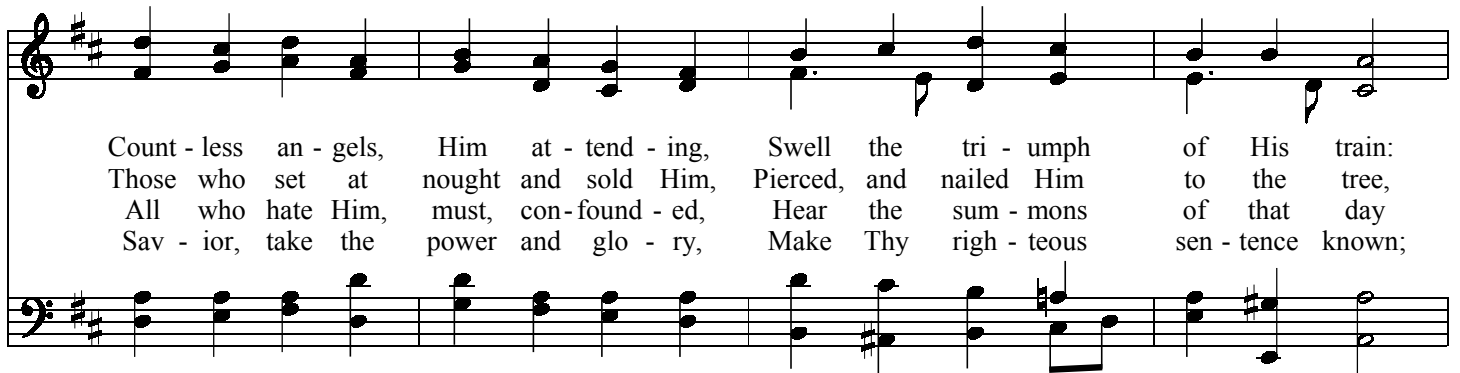
"Cantus Diversi"



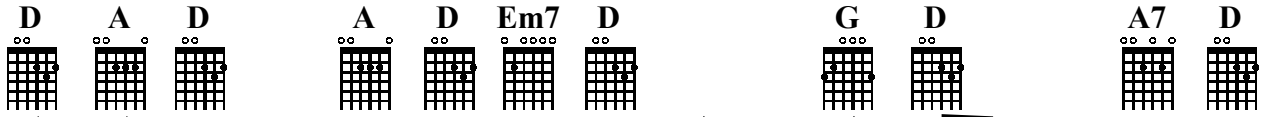


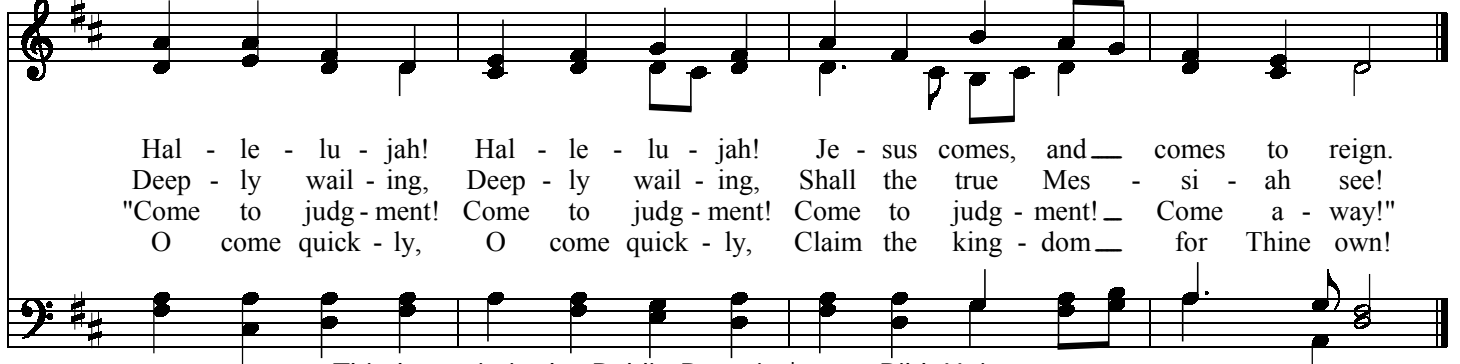
1. Lo! He comes, with clouds de - scend - ing, Once for fa - vored sin - ners slain;
 2. Ev - ery eye shall now be - hold Him Robed in dread - ful maj - es - ty!
 3. When the sol - emn trump has sound - ed, Heaven and earth shall flee a - way;
 4. Yea, a - men! let all a - dore Thee, High on Thy e - ter - nal throne!





Count - less an - gels, Him at - tend - ing, Swell the tri - umph of His train:
 Those who set at nought and sold Him, Pierced, and nailed Him to the tree,
 All who hate Him, must, con - found - ed, Hear the sum - mons of that day
 Sav - ior, take the power and glo - ry, Make Thy righ - teous sen - tence known;





Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus comes, and — comes to reign.
 Deep - ly wail - ing, Deep - ly wail - ing, Shall the true Mes - si - ah see!
 "Come to judg - ment! Come to judg - ment! Come to judg - ment! — Come a - way!"
 O come quick - ly, O come quick - ly, Claim the king - dom — for Thine own!