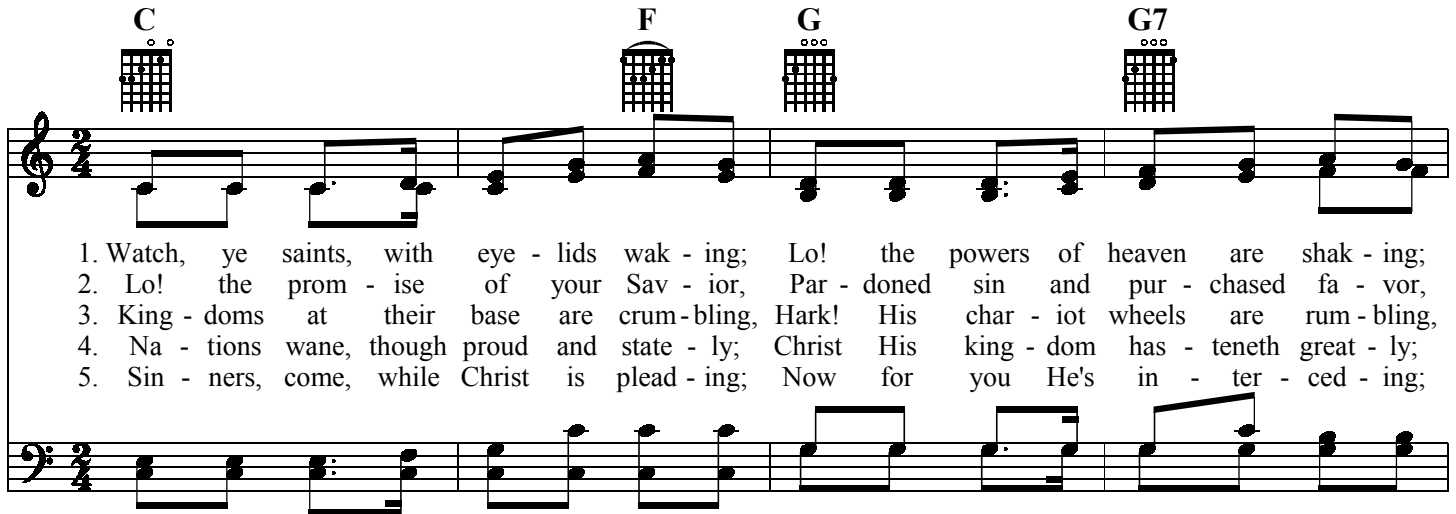


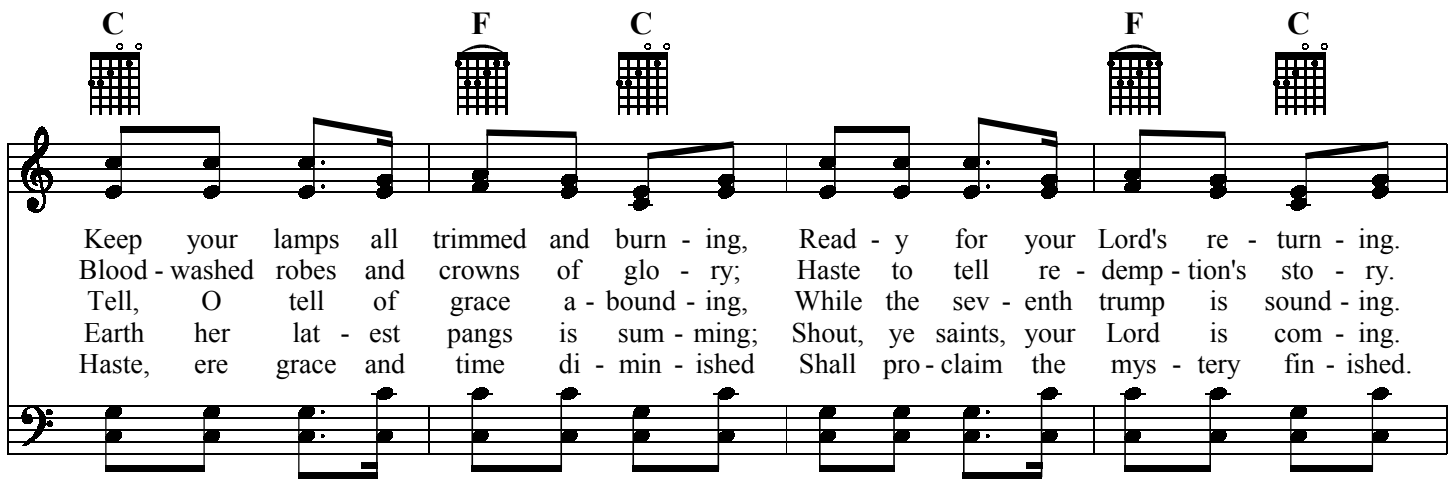
# Watch, Ye Saints

Mrs. Phoebe Palmer

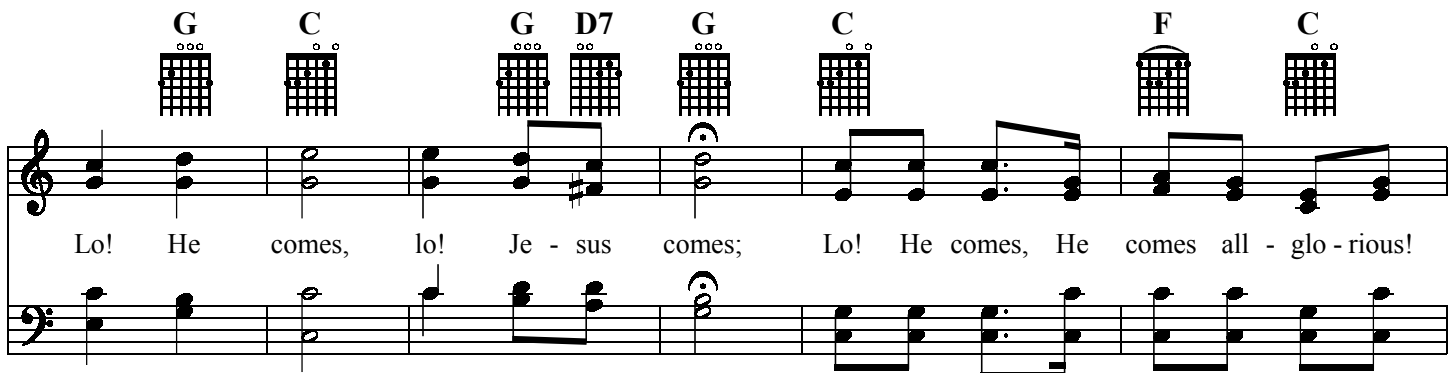
William J. Kirkpatrick



1. Watch, ye saints, with eye - lids wak - ing; Lo! the powers of heaven are shak - ing;  
2. Lo! the prom - ise of your Sav - ior, Par - doned sin and pur - chased fa - vor,  
3. King - doms at their base are crum - bling, Hark! His char - iot wheels are rum - bling,  
4. Na - tions wane, though proud and state - ly; Christ His king - dom has - teneth great - ly;  
5. Sin - ners, come, while Christ is plead - ing; Now for you He's in - ter - ced - ing;



Keep your lamps all trimmed and burn - ing, Read - y for your Lord's re - turn - ing.  
Blood - washed robes and crowns of glo - ry; Haste to tell re - demp - tion's sto - ry.  
Tell, O tell of grace a - bound - ing, While the sev - enth trump is sound - ing.  
Earth her lat - est pangs is sum - ming; Shout, ye saints, your Lord is com - ing.  
Haste, ere grace and time di - min - ished Shall pro - claim the mys - tery fin - ished.



Lo! He comes, lo! Je - sus comes; Lo! He comes, He comes all - glo - rious!

F
C
G
C
Dm
C
G
C

Je - sus comes to reign vic - to - rious, Lo! He comes, yes, Je - sus comes.