1. Lo, He comes, with clouds descending, Once for favored sinners slain;
   Thou-sand thou-sand saints attend- ing, Swell the tri- umph of His train:
   Hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah! God ap-pears on earth to reign;

2. Ev'ry eye shall now behold Him, Robed in dreadful maj-es-ty;
   Those who set at naught and sold Him, Pierced, and nailed Him to the tree,
   Deep-ly wail-ing, deep-ly wail-ing, Shall the true Mes-si-ah see;
   Hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah! God ap-pears on earth to reign.

3. Yea, A-men; let all adore Thee, High on Thine e-ter-nal throne:
   Sav-ior, take the pow'r and glo-ry; Claim the king-dom for Thine own.
   O come quick-ly, Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! Come, Lord, come;

Words: Charles Wesley, alt.
Music: Francois H. Barthelemon

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