Christ Returneth

1. It may be at morn, when the day is awaking, When sunlight thru darkness and shadow is breaking, That Jesus will come in the fullness of glory To receive from the world His own.

2. It may be at mid-day, it may be at twilight, It may be, perchance, that the blackness of midnight Will burst into the light in the blaze of His glory, When Jesus receives His own.

3. While His hosts cry, "Hosanna," from heaven descending, With sick-ness, no sadness, no dread and no crying, Caught up thru the brow, like a halo of glory, Will Jesus receive His own.

4. O, joy! O, delight! Should we go without dying, No clouds with our Lord into glory, When Jesus receives His own.

Chorus

O Lord Jesus, how long, how long Ere we shout the glad song? Christ returneth! Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Amen, Hallelujah! Amen.

Words by H. L. Turner
Music by James McGranahan