Coronation C. M.

1. All hail the coming Son of God, He's coming back again;
   He's coming in the clouds of heav'n, He's coming back to reign!

2. Sinners whose sins are washed away, Nor left a single stain,
   Go, hail the advent of your Lord; He's coming back to reign!

3. Let every kindred, every tribe, Free of creation's pain,
   A loud acclaim His welcome back,— He's coming back to reign!

4. Ah! soon with all the ransomed throng, Behold Him once slain,
   We'll see the rolling cloud, and shout, He's coming back to reign!

   He's coming in the clouds of heav'n, He's coming back to reign!
   Go, hail the advent of your Lord; He's coming back to reign!
   A loud acclaim His welcome back,— He's coming back to reign!
   We'll see the rolling cloud, and shout, He's coming back to reign! A - men.

Words: James M. Gray
Music: Oliver Holden