He Is Coming Again

1. Lift up your heads, Pil-grims awe-ry, See day’s ap-proach Now
   crim-son the sky: Night shad-ows flee, And your Be-loved, A
   wait-ed with long-ing, At last draw-eth nigh.

2. Dark was the night, Sin warred against us, Heavy the load Of
   sor-row we bore: But now we see Signs of His com-ing; Our
   hearts glow with-in us, Joy’s cup runn-ing o’er! He is com-ing a-

3. O bless-ed hope! O bliss-ful prom-i-se! Fill-ing our hearts With
   rap-ture di-vine. O day of days! Hail thy ap-pear-ing! Thy
   transcend-ent glo-ry For-ev-er shall shine.

4. Even so, come, Precious Lord Je-sus; Cre-a-tion waits Re-
   demp-tion to see. Caught up in clouds, Soon we shall meet Thee; O
   bless-ed as-surance, For-ev-er with Thee!

   gain, He is com-ing a-gain, The ver-y same Je-sus, Re-

Words and Music: Mabel Johnston Camp
He Is Coming Again

ject-ed of men. He is com-ing a-gain. He is com-ing a-gain,

With pow'r and great glo-ry, He is com-ing a-gain! He is com-ing a-gain!