Lo! He Comes with Clouds Descending

1. Lo, He comes, with clouds descending, Once for favored sinners slain;
2. Ev’ry eye shall now behold Him, Robed in dreadful majesty,
3. Yea, Amen; let all adore Thee, High on Thine eternal throne:

Thou-sand, thou-sand saints at-tending Swell the triumph of His train;
Those who set at naught and sold Him, Pierced, and nailed Him to the tree,
Savior, take the pow’r and glory; Claim the kingdom for Thine own;

Hal-le-lu-jah! God appears on earth to reign;
Deeply wailing Shall the true Messiah see;
Oh, come quickly, Hal-le-lu-jah! Come, Lord, come;

Hal-le-lu-jah! God appears on earth to reign.
Deeply wailing Shall the true Messiah see.
Oh, come quickly, Hal-le-lu-jah! Come, Lord, come.

Words by Charles Wesley
Music by Thomas Hastings