Lo! He Comes, With Clouds Descending

Words by M. Madan
Music by V. Novella

1. Lo! He comes, with clouds descending, Once for favored sinners slain;
2. Every eye shall now behold Him, Robed in dreadful majesty;
3. Every island, sea, and mountain, Heav’n and earth shall flee away;
4. Now redemption, long expected, See in solemn pomp appear;
5. Yea, Amen; let all adore Thee, High on Thine eternal throne:

Thousand thousand saints attending Swell the triumph of His train:
Those who set at naught and sold Him, Pierced and nailed Him to the tree,
All who hate Him must, confounded, Hear the trump proclaim the day;
All His saints, by men rejected, Now shall meet Him in the air.
Savior, take the pow’r and glory; Claim the kingdom for Thine own

Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Christ, the Lord, returns to reign.
Deeply wailing, Deeply wailing, Shall the true Mississippi see.
Come to judgment, Come to judgment, Come to judgment, come away.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah! See the day of God appear.
Oh, come quickly, Oh, come quickly, Hallelujah! Come, Lord, come.