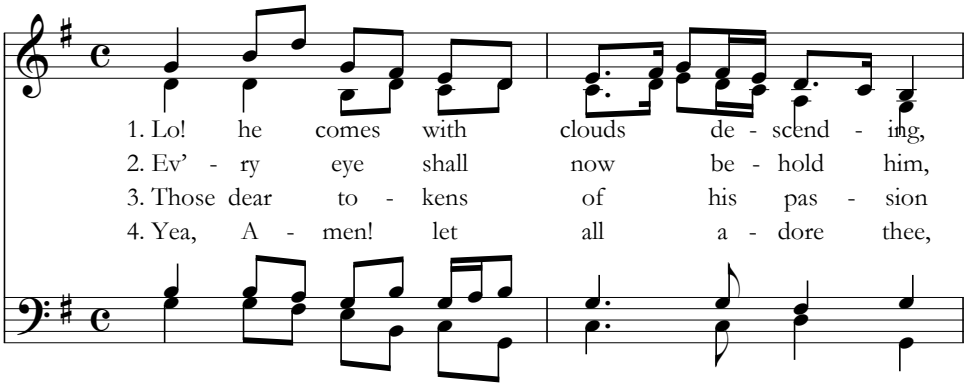


# LO! HE COMES, WITH CLOUDS DESCENDING

HELMSLEY, 87.87. 12 7; *SELECT HYMNS WITH TUNES ANNEX*, 1765  
TEXT: CHARLES WESLEY (1707-1788).



1. Lo! he comes with clouds de - scend - ing,  
2. Ev' - ry eye shall now be - hold him,  
3. Those dear to - kens of his pas - sion  
4. Yea, A - men! let all a - dore thee,



Once for our sal - va - tion slain;  
Robed in dread - ful ma - jes - ty;  
Still his dazz - ling bod - y bears,  
High on thine e - ter - nal throne;



Thou - sand thou - sand saints at - tend - ing  
Those who set at naught and sold him,  
Cause of end - less ex - ul - ta - tion  
Sav - iour, take the power and glo - ry;

Swell the tri - umph of his train:  
 Pierced and nailed him to the tree,  
 To his ran - somed wor - ship - pers:  
 Claim the king - dom for thine own:

Al - - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia,  
 Deep - ly wail - ing, deep - ly wail - ing,  
 With what rap - ture, with what rap - ture,  
 Al - - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia,

al - - - le - lu - ia! Christ the Lord re -  
 deep - ly wail - ing, Shall the true Mes -  
 with what rap - ture Gaze we on those  
 al - - - le - lu - ia! Thou shalt reign, and

turns to reign.  
 si - - - ah see.  
 glor - - - ious scars!  
 thou a - - - lone.