LO! HE COMES, WITH CLOUDS DESCENDING

HELMSLEY, 87.87. 12 7; SELECT HYMNS WITH TUNES ANNEXED, 1765
Text: Charles Wesley (1707-1788).

1. Lo! he comes with clouds descending,
   Every eye shall now behold him,
   Those dear tokens of his passion,
   Yea, Amen! let all adore thee,

2. Once for our salvation slain;
   Robed in dreadful majesty;
   Still his dazzling body bears,
   High on thine eternal throne;

3. Thousand thousand saints attending
   Those who set at naught and sold him,
   Cause of endless exultation
   Saviour, take the power and glory;

Text: Charles Wesley (1707-1788).
Swell the triumph of his train:
Pierced and nailed him to the tree,
To his ransomed worshippers:
Claim the kingdom 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 reign.
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 - ous scars!
the lone.