

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 daz - zling 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.