Lo! He Comes With Clouds Descending

Words: John Cennick, 1752. Altered by Charles Wesley, 1758, alt.
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1. Lo! He comes with clouds descending, Once for every eye shall now behold Him Roamed in dread ful
2. Every eye shall now behold Him, Robed in dreadful majesty; Thou sand thousand saints attending, Swell sin ner slain;
3. Every land, sea, and mountain, Hear those who set at naught and sold Him, Pierced flee away;
4. Now redemption, long expected, See in solemn pomp appear; All His saints, by man rejected, Now general doom! The new Heav’n and earth in her it, Take thy pin ing exiles home: All creation, all creation, Travails! groans! and bids Thee come!
5. Answer Thine own bride and Spirit, Hasten, Lord, the thousand thousand saints at tend ing, Swell maj est y; Those who set at naught and sold Him, Pierced pomp appears pear; All His saints, by man re ject ed, Now general doom!

The dear tokens of His passion Still His dazzling body bears; Cause of endless exultation To His ransomed worshipers; With what rapture, with what rapture, with what rapture Gaze we on those glorious scars!

Yea, Amen! let all adore Thee, High on Thine eternal throne; Savior, take the power and glory, Claim the kingdom for Thine own; O come quickly! O come quickly! O come quickly! Everlasting God, come down!