

He Comes! He Comes! the Judge Severe!

Charles Wesley, 1758.

Ignaz Pleyel, 1815.

He comes! He comes! the Judge severe!

The seventh trumpet speaks Him near;

His lightnings flash, His thunders roll;

How welcome to the faithful soul!

From Heav'n angelic voices sound;

See the almighty Jesus crowned,

Girt with omnipotence and grace!

And glory decks the Savior's face.

Descending on His great white throne,

He claims the kingdoms for His own;

The kingdoms all obey His Word,

And hail Him their triumphant Lord.

Shout, all the people of the sky,

And all the saints of the Most High;

Our Lord, who now His right obtains,

Forever and forever reigns.