

I Love His Appearing
Thoro Harris, 1916.

There was One came to die in the sinner's stead,
Who the fullness of grace brought to view;
He is coming again, Judge of quick and dead,
And I love His appearing, don't you?

Refrain

I love His appearing, I do, (don't you?)
The glad day is nearing, 'tis true;
He will take us on high
Where the saints cannot die;
I love His appearing, don't you?

Then the children of light who in Jesus sleep,
Will awake, by His word formed anew;
O this hope in my heart groweth strong and deep,
And I long to be like Him, don't you?

Refrain

All creation has groaned in the thralls of pain,
While the faithful, the valiant and true;
Cry, "O merciful Christ! take Thy pow'r and reign,"
For they look for His kingdom, don't you?

Refrain

Then the heavens shall melt at their Maker's voice,
And the earth shall be fashioned anew;
At the glorious tho't how the saints rejoice!
For they know He is coming, don't you?

Refrain