

Our Savior Will Descend Again
Thomas Laurie, 1891.
J. J. Lowe.

Our Savior will descend again,
Earth's buried millions raising;
With Him will come a glorious train,
Adoring Him and praising.

Refrain

Raise high the song that loud and long
Before Him ceaseth never,
Till, casting down each golden crown,
We worship Him forever.

And though these bodies lie in dust
Before that glad appearing,
Yet shall they stand among the just,
Our Savior's image wearing.

Refrain

What, though earth's gath'ring tempests lower,
And ages pass in sadness?
Yet we may see that glorious hour,
And hail the dawn with gladness.

Refrain

Then, safe at last, this blessed throng,
Set free from tribulation,
Shall ever praise in holy song,
The God of their salvation.

Refrain