

The Lord Is Coming
Anonymous, ca. 1849.
William Bradbury, 1863.

The Lord is coming, let this be
The herald note of jubilee;
And when we meet and when we part
The salutation from the heart.

Refrain

The Lord is coming, let this be
The herald note of jubilee,
The herald note of jubilee.

The Lord is coming! sound it forth
From east to west, from south to north;
Speed on! speed on the tidings glad,
That none who love Him may be sad.

Refrain

The Lord is coming, swift and sure
And all His judgments shall endure;
And none can hope t'escape His wrath,
Who walk not in the narrow path.

Refrain

The earth, with her ten thousand wrongs
Will soon be tuned in nobler songs;
Our praise shall then, in realms of light,
With all His universe unite.

Refrain