

Welcome Sight! The Lord Descending!

Thomas Kelly, 1809.

Henry Gauntlett, 1849.

Welcome sight! the Lord descending!

Jesus in the clouds appears;

Lo! the Savior comes, intending

Now to dry His people's tears.

Lo! the Savior comes to reign:

Welcome to His waiting train.

Long they mourned their absent master;

Long they felt like men forlorn;

Bid the seasons fly still faster,

While they sighed for His return:

Lo! the period comes at last;

All their sorrows now are past.

Now from home no longer banished,

They are going to their rest;

Though the heavens and earth have vanished,

With their Lord they shall be blest:

Blest with Him His saints shall be;

Blest throughout eternity!

Happy people! grace unbounded,

Grace alone, exalts you thus:

Be ashamed, and be confounded;

Sing for ever "Not to us,

Not to us be glory given

Glory to the God of Heaven!"