

When Jesus Comes
Philip Bliss, 1872.

Down life's dark vale we wander,
Till Jesus comes;
We watch and wait and wonder,
Till Jesus comes.

Refrain

All joy His loved ones bringing,
When Jesus comes;
All praise through Heaven ringing,
When Jesus comes.
All beauty bright and vernal,
When Jesus comes;
All glory, grand, eternal,
When Jesus comes.

Oh, let my lamp be burning
When Jesus comes;
For Him my soul be yearning
When Jesus comes.

Refrain

No more heart pangs nor sadness,
When Jesus comes;
All peace and joy and gladness,
When Jesus comes.

Refrain

All doubts and fears will vanish,
When Jesus comes;
All gloom His face will banish,
When Jesus comes.

Refrain

He'll know the way was dreary,
When Jesus comes;
He'll know the feet grew weary,
When Jesus comes.

Refrain

He'll know what griefs oppressed me,
When Jesus comes;
Oh, how His arms will rest me!
When Jesus comes.

Refrain