

The Crowning Day (Whittle)  
Words: Daniel Whittle, 1881  
Music: James McGranahan.

Our Lord is now rejected,  
And by the world disowned,  
By the many still neglected,  
And by the few enthroned,  
But soon He'll come in glory,  
The hour is drawing nigh,  
For the crowning day is coming by and by.

Refrain

Oh, the crowning day is coming,  
Is coming by and by,  
When our Lord shall come in power,  
And glory from on high.  
Oh, the glorious sight will gladden,  
Each waiting, watchful eye,  
In the crowning day that's coming by and by.

The heav'ns shall glow with splendor,  
But brighter far than they  
The saints shall shine in glory,  
As Christ shall them array,  
The beauty of the Savior,  
Shall dazzle ev'ry eye,  
For the crowning day is coming by and by.

Refrain

Our pain shall then be over,  
We'll sit and sigh no more,  
Behind us all of sorrow,  
And naught but joy before,  
A joy in our Redeemer,  
As we to Him are nigh,  
For the crowning day that's coming by and by.

Refrain

Let all that look for, hasten  
The coming joyful day,  
By earnest consecration,  
To walk the narrow way,  
By gath'ring in the lost ones,  
For whom our Lord did die,  
For the crowning day that's coming by and by.

Refrain