

Jesus Comes

Phoebe Palmer, 1869.

William Kirkpatrick, 1882.

Watch, ye saints, with eyelids waking,
Lo, the pow'rs of heav'n are shaking,
Keep your lamps all trimmed and burning,
Ready for your Lord's returning.

Refrain

Lo! He comes! Jesus comes;
Lo! He comes, He comes all glorious!
Jesus comes to reign victorious,
Lo! He comes! Jesus comes.

Lo! the promise of your Savior;
Pardoned sin and purchased favor,
Blood washed robes and crowns of glory;
Haste to tell redemption's story.

Refrain

Kingdoms at their base are crumbling,
Hark, His chariot wheels are rumbling;
Tell, O tell of grace abounding,
Whilst the seventh trump is sounding.

Refrain

Nations wane, tho' proud and stately,
Christ His kingdom hasteneth greatly;
Earth her latest pangs is summing,
Shout, ye saints, your Lord is coming.

Refrain

Lamb of God! Thou meek and lowly,
Judah's lion! high and holy;
Lo! Thy bride comes forth to meet Thee,
All in blood washed robes to greet Thee.

Refrain

Sinners, come, while Christ is pleading,
Now for you He's interceding;
Haste, ere grace and time diminished
Shall proclaim the mystery finished.

Refrain