

Lo! He Cometh (Blair)

Words: Thomas Blair, 1891

Music: Isaac McHose

Lo! He cometh in the clouds of heaven,
Angel hosts attend the King of kings;
Rocks are rent and graves asunder riven,
Saints arise, and joy His coming brings.

Refrain

Praise Him, praise Him, all ye nations, praise Him;
Praise Him, crown Him, crown the King of kings.
Praise Him, praise Him, all ye nations, praise Him;
Praise Him, crown Him, crown the King of kings.

Earthly conquerors, howe'er victorious,
Conquered now by Him who rules alone,
Yield their crowns to One more great and glorious,
For the thrones and kingdoms are His own.

Refrain

See the city of our God descending;
Hark! the voices of the heav'nly throngs;
Sin and death and hell no more contending,
Peace to Zion evermore belongs.

Refrain