

Lo, He comes with clouds descending,
once for favour'd sinners slain;
thousand thousand saints attending
swell the triumph of His train:
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
God appears on earth to reign.

Every eye shall now behold Him
robed in glorious majesty;
those who set at naught and sold Him,
pierced and nailed Him to the tree,
deeply wailing, deeply wailing, deeply wailing,
shall their true Messiah see.

Those dear tokens of His passion
still His dazzling body bears,
cause of endless exultation
to His ransomed worshippers:
with what rapture, with what rapture,
with what rapture,
gaze we on those glorious scars!

Yea, Amen, let all adore Thee,
high on Thine eternal throne;
Saviour, take the power and glory,
claim the kingdom for Thine own:
come, Lord Jesus! come, Lord Jesus!
come, Lord Jesus!
Everlasting God, come down!