

Christ Is Coming

Winfield Macomber, 1890

$\text{♩} = 90$

1. In the glow of ear - ly morn - ing, In the sol - emn hush of night; Down from
 2. Oft me - thinks I hear His foot - steps, Steal - ing down the paths of time; And the
 3. Long we've wait - ed, blest Re - deem - er, Wait - ed for the first bright ray Of the

Heav - en's o - pen por - tals, Steals a mess - en - ger of light, Whis - pering sweet - ly to my
 fu - ture dark with sha - dows, Bright - ens with this hope sub - lime. Sound the soul in - spir - ing
 morn when sin and sor - row At Thy pre - sence flee a - way; But our vi - gil's near - ly

spir - it, While the hosts of Heav - en sing: This the won - drous thrill - ing sto - ry: Christ is
 an - them; An - gel hosts, your harps at - tune; Earth's long night is al - most o - ver, Christ is
 o - ver; Hope of Heav'n, oh, price - less boon! In the east the glow ap - pear - ing, Christ is

com - ing— Christ my King. This the won - drous thrill - ing sto - ry— Christ is com - ing— Christ my King.
 com - ing— com - ing soon. Earth's long night is al - most o - ver, Christ is com - ing— com - ing soon.
 com - ing— com - ing soon. In the east the glow ap - pear - ing, Christ is com - ing— com - ing soon.