

# He Cometh!

William T. Pettengell (1873-1956)

$\text{♩} = 107$

1. Je - sus is com - ing! go, her - ald the tid - ings Far o - ver the land and the  
2. Lift up your heads and re - joice, O ye right-eous, Your per - fect re - demp-tion is  
3. Come, dear Lord Je - sus, Thy prom-ise ful-fill - ing; "Come quick-ly!" our souls cry to

sea; Je - sus is com - ing to ga - ther the ran - somed, Re-  
nigh; Swift - ly the dark - ness of mid - night ap - proach - es, "He  
Thee: Long has the world been en - thrall'd by the tempt - er, The

- deemed by His death on the tree. An - gels at - tend - ing, the  
com - eth" shall sound from the sky. Long has the bat - tle been  
curse is on land and on sea. Yet Thou shalt tri - umph, the

heav - ens de - scend - ing— All lang - uage our joy will trans - cend,  
waged a - gainst e - vil By suf - fer - ing saints here be - low.  
na - tions sub - du - ing, The truth of the Word can - not fail;

When we shall see Him, the king in His beau - ty, Our  
 Je - sus is com - ing to ban - ish our sor - row, And  
 God's wond - rous glo - ry, like o - cean's deep bil - lows, To

*Refrain*

bride - groom, Re - deem - er, and friend. Je - sus is com - ing, our  
 lead us where tears nev - er flow. Yes, Je - sus is com - ing, is com - ing,  
 earth's far - thest bounds shall pre - vail.

Sav - ior and lov - er di - vine; Soon in His glo - ry the  
 E - ven so, quick - ly come! Yes, soon in His glo - ry re - splen - dent the

ran - somed of ag - es will shine; Ag - es on ag - es we'll  
 Through ag - es on ag - es e - ter - nal

reign with our king on His throne; Won - der - ful sto - ry! We'll  
 on His throne; O won - der - ful



share in His glo-ry, Re - deemed by His mer-cy di - vine.

