

Christ Coming

Walter Lomax Childress, 1917, alt.

Franz Josef Haydn, 1797

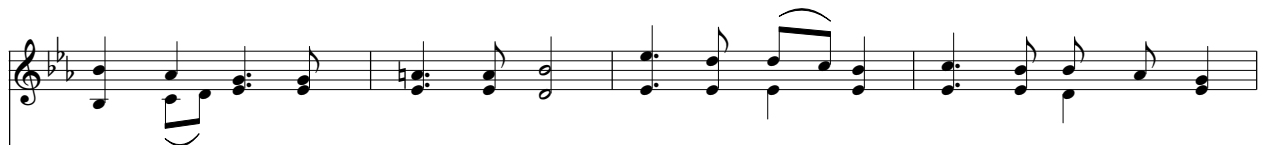
♩=110



1. He is com - ing back in glo - ry, In the blest mil - len - nium time, With the chant - ing
2. He is com - ing back in glo - ry, Then the dead in Christ shall rise, In the splen - dor
3. All the towers of time shall crum - ble That were built up - on the sand, But the man - sions
4. Come, you saints of God, be rea - dy For a - down the heav - enly street, Shin - ing an - gels



an - gel chor - us, And the gold - en harps sub - lime, Through the blend - ing blue in beau - ty
of His pre - sence That will fill the earth and skies, And the dawn - ing of that morn - ing
of God's cho - sen In bright ma - jes - ty shall stand; Roll - ing tide, and might - y de - ep,
strew their gar - lands For the com - ing of His feet; Tri - bu - lation and fear will pass a - way,



Will the heav - enly host ap - pear, And the saints shall rise to me - et Him,
To the won - dering earth will bring All the majes - ty, and the sover - eign - ty,
See the o - ver - whelm - ing flood: Now - here will there be a re - fuge For
Gone the dark - ness and the pain, Bars of hell will break at l - a - st,



Cry - ing, "Je - sus Christ is here."
Of Jesus Christ, the Lord and King.
the soul, save in Je - sus' blood.
Christ has come to for - ev - er reign.

