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The Lord Is Coming

Warrington. L.M.

Anon.

RALPH HARRISON, 1784

1. The Lord is com - ing! let this be The her - ald note of ju - bi - lee;
 2. The Lord is com - ing! sound it forth, From east to west, from south to north;
 3. The Lord is com - ing! saints, re - joi - ce! We soon shall hear His glo - rious voice,
 4. The Lord is com - ing! vengeful, dire, Are all His judg - ments and His ire,

And when we meet, and when we part, The sal - u - ta - tion from the heart.
 Speed on! speed on the ti - dings glad, That none who love Him may be sad.
 Ma - jes - tic, ut - tered from a - far, As on He hastes His conquering car.
 And none can hope to escape His wrath, Who walk not in the nar - row path.

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Star of Our Hope

Wareham. L.M.

Anon.

WILLIAM KNAPP, 1738

1. Star of our hope! He'll soon ap - pear, The last loud trumpet speaks Him near;
 2. From heaven angel - ic voi - ces sound: Be - hold the Lord of glo - ry crowned,
 3. The grave yields up its pre - cious trust, Which long has slumbered in the dust,
 4. De - scending with His az - ure throne, He claims the kingdom for His own;
 5. O joy - ful day, when He ap - pears With all His saints, to end their fears!

Hail Him, all saints, from pole to pole—How wel - come to the faith - ful soul!
 Ar - rayed in ma - jes - ty di - vine, And in His high - est glo - ries shine.
 Re - splendent forms as - cend - ing, fair, Now meet the Sav - iour in the air.
 The saints re - joi - ce, they shout, they sing, And hail Him their tri - umphant King.
 Our Lord will then His right ob - tain, And in His king - dom ev - er reign.