

669

How Sweet Are the Tidings

He's Coming. 12.8.12.8. With Refrain

Anon.

Arranged

1. How sweet are the ti - dings that greet the pilgrim's ear, As he
 2. The moss - y old graves where the pil - grims sleep Shall be
 3. There we'll meet ne'er to part in our hap - py E - den home, Sweet
 4. Hal - le - lu - jah, A - men! Hal - le - lu - jah a - gain! Soon, if

wan - ders in ex - ile from home! Soon, soon will the Sav - iour in
 o - pen as wide as be - fore, And the mil - lions that sleep in the
 songs of re - demp - tion we'll sing; From the north, from the south, all
 faith - ful, we all shall be there; O, be watch - ful, be hope - ful, be

glo - ry ap - pear, And soon will the king - dom come.
 might - y deep Shall live on this earth once more.
 the ransomed shall come, And wor - ship our heaven - ly King.
 joy - ful till then, And a crown of bright glo - ry we'll wear.

Refrain

He's com - ing, com - ing, com - ing soon I know, Com - ing