

15 Lo, He Comes with Clouds Descending

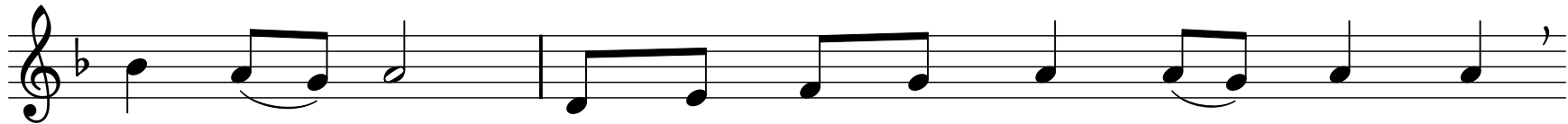
PICARDY

87 87 87



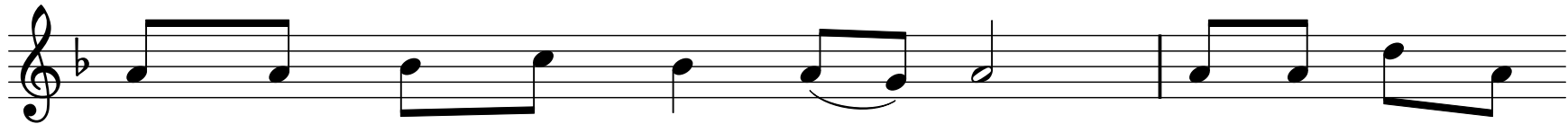
1 Lo, he comes with clouds de - scend - ing Once for ev' - ry

2 Ev' - ry eye shall now be - hold him Robed in glo - rious



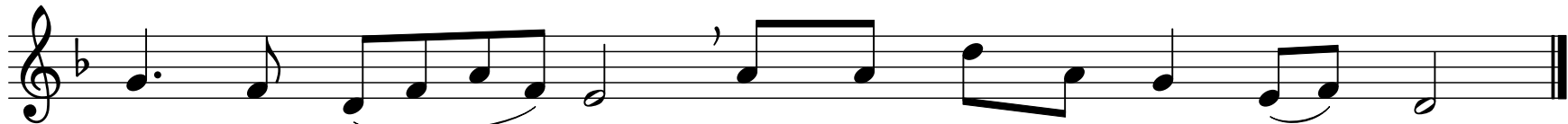
sin - ner slain; Thou - sand thou - sand saints at - tend - ing

maj - es - ty; Those who set at nought and sold him,



Swell the tri - umph of his train: Al - le - lu - ia,

Pierced and nailed him to the tree, Deep - ly wail - ing,



al - le - lu - ia! Christ the Lord re - turns to reign.

deep - ly wail - ing. Shall their true Mes - si - ah see.

3 Those dear tokens of his Passion
Still his dazzling body bears,
Cause of endless exultation
To his ransomed worshipers.
With what rapture, with what rapture
Gaze we on those glorious scars!

4 Yea, amen, let all adore thee,
High on thine eternal throne;
Savior, take the pow'r and glory,
Claim the kingdom for thine own.
Alleluia, alleluia!
Thou shalt reign, and thou alone!

Hymn #15: Lo, He Comes with Clouds Descending

Text: Charles Wesley, 1707-88

Public Domain

Lutheran Worship

Tune: French folk tune, 17th cent.

Public Domain