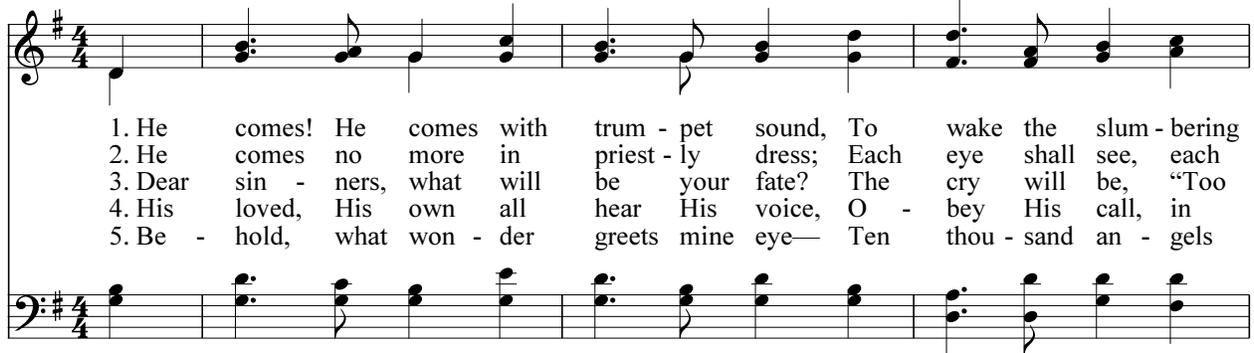


He Comes

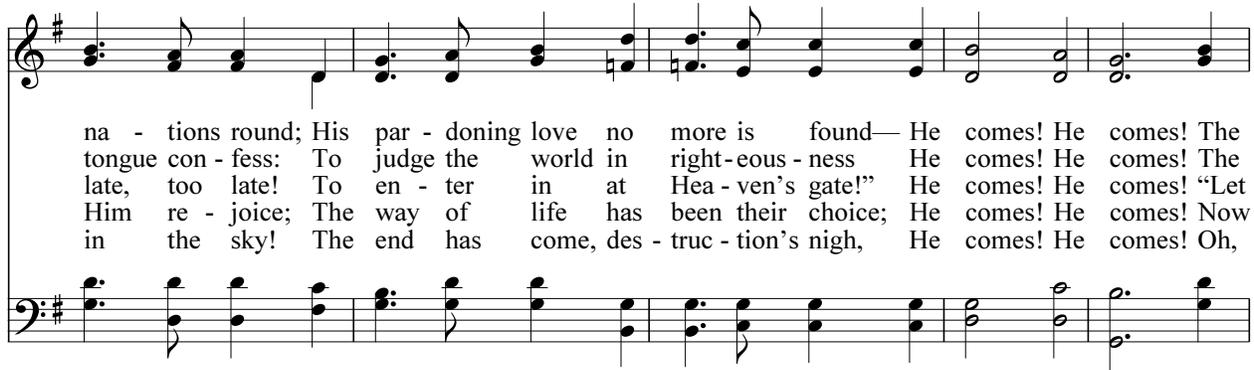
O. A. Pratt, 1907

J. Raymond Neff

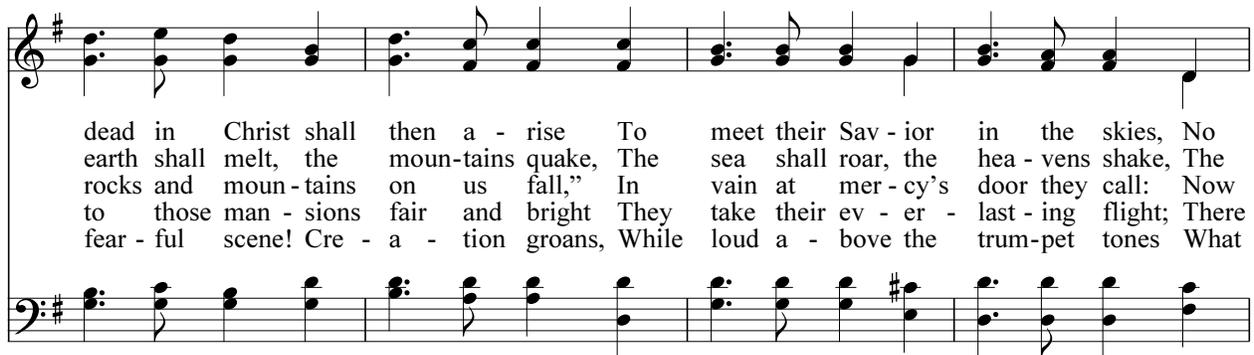
♩=105



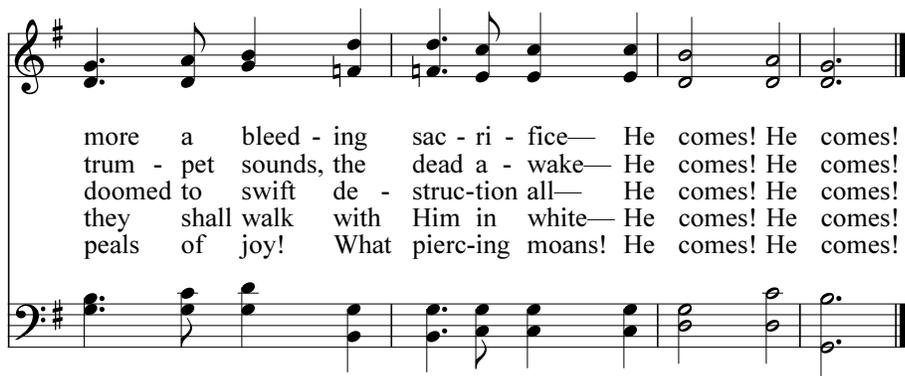
1. He comes! He comes with trum - pet sound, To wake the slum - bering
2. He comes no more in priest - ly dress; Each eye shall see, each
3. Dear sin - ners, what will be your fate? The cry will be, "Too
4. His loved, His own all hear His voice, O - bey His call, in
5. Be - hold, what won - der greets mine eye— Ten thou - sand an - gels



na - tions round; His par - doning love no more is found— He comes! He comes! The
tongue con - fess: To judge the world in right - eous - ness He comes! He comes! The
late, too late! To en - ter in at Hea - ven's gate!" He comes! He comes! "Let
Him re - joice; The way of life has been their choice; He comes! He comes! Now
in the sky! The end has come, des - truc - tion's nigh, He comes! He comes! Oh,



dead in Christ shall then a - rise To meet their Sav - ior in the skies, No
earth shall melt, the moun - tains quake, The sea shall roar, the hea - vens shake, The
rocks and moun - tains on us fall," In vain at mer - cy's door they call: Now
to those man - sions fair and bright They take their ev - er - last - ing flight; There
fear - ful scene! Cre - a - tion groans, While loud a - bove the trum - pet tones What



more a bleed - ing sac - ri - fice— He comes! He comes!
trum - pet sounds, the dead a - wake— He comes! He comes!
doomed to swift de - struc - tion all— He comes! He comes!
they shall walk with Him in white— He comes! He comes!
peals of joy! What pierc - ing moans! He comes! He comes!