

COMING

(Hubert. S. M. D.)

F. E. B.

F. E. Belden

1. He's com - ing once a - gain, To set His peo - ple free;
 2. The earth shall quake with fear, The heav'ns shall flee a - way;
 3. His eyes of liv - ing flame, The wick - ed shall de - vour;

That where He is, in glo - ry bright, His saints may al - so be.
 And where shall guilt - y man ap - pear, In that tre - men - dous day?
 No tongue will light - ly speak the name Of Je - sus in that hour.

Then lift the droop - ing head, Look up, re - jice and sing;
 No re - fuge then is nigh, No shel - ter from the blast;
 No scorn, no words of hate, For His meek foll'w - ers then;

He comes in maj - es - ty sub - lime, Sal - va - tion's glo - rious King!
 The might of ven - geance vails the sky When mer - cy's day is past.
 But prayers and tears that come too late, Will mark earth's might - y men.