# **Hymns for Second Advent Believers**

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... and 127 more hymns

### **Come to Reign**

### Verse 1

MARK that pilgrim—lowly bending,
At the shrine of prayer—ascending,
Praise and sighs together blending,
From his lips in mournful strain;
Glowing with sincere contrition,
And with childlike, blest submission,
Ever riseth this petition—
"Jesus, come—Oh! come to reign."

#### Verse 2

List again;—the low earth sigheth,
And the blood of martyrs crieth
From its bosom, where there lieth
Millions upon millions slain:
"Lord, how long, ere thy word given,
All the wicked shall be driven
From the earth by bolts of heaven?
Jesus, come—Oh! come to reign."

### Verse 3

Kingdoms now are reeling, falling, Nations lie in woe appalling, On their sages vainly calling All these wonders to explain; While the slain around are lying, God's own little flock are sighing, And in secret places crying,

#### Verse 4

"Jesus, come—Oh! come to reign."
Here the wicked live securely,
Or to-morrow boasting surely,
While from those who're walking purely
They extort dishonest gain;
Yea, the meek are burden'd, driven;
Want and care to them are given,
But they lift the cry to heaven,
"Jesus, come—Oh! come to reign."

Christian, CHEER THEE—land is nearing,
Still be hopeful—nothing fearing,
Soon in majesty appearing,
You'll behold the Lamb once slain;
Oh! how joyful then to hear him,
While all nations shall revere him,
Saying to his flock who fear him,
"I have come—on earth to reign."

Themes: second advent, prayer, persecution, hope, Jesus' return

### **Jubilee Prayer**

#### Verse 1

GRACIOUS Father, guard thy children From the foes' destructive pow'r; Save, O save them Lord, from falling In this dark and trying hour. Thou wilt surely prove thy people, All our graces must be tried But thy word illumes our pathway, And in God we still confide.

#### Verse 2

We are in the time of waiting; Soon we shall behold our Lord, Wafted far away from sorrow, To receive our rich reward. Keep us, Lord, till thine appearing, Pure, unspotted, from the world; Let thy Holy Spirit cheer us, Till thy banner is unfurl'd.

### Verse 3

With what joyful exultation
Shall the saints thy banner see,
When the Lord for whom we've waited,
Shall proclaim the Jubilee:—
Freedom from this world's pollutions;
Freedom from all sin and pain;
Freedom from the wiles of Satan,
And from Death's destructive reign.

Themes: second advent, prayer, protection, waiting, jubilee

### **Bright Scenes of Glory**

### Verse 1

BRIGHT scenes of glory strike my sense,
And all my passions capture;
Eternal beauties round me shine,
Infusing warmest rapture.
I dive in pleasures deep and full,
In swelling waves of glory;
And feel my Saviour in my soul,
And groan to tell my story.

#### Verse 2

I feast on honey, milk and wine, And drink perpetual sweetness; Mount Zion's odors cheer my mind, While Christ unfolds his glory; No mortal tongue can show my joys, Nor can an angel tell them; Ten thousand times surpassing all Terrestrial worlds or emblems.

### Verse 3

My captivated spirits fly
Through shining worlds of beauty;
Dissolv'd in blushes, loud I cry,
In praises loud and mighty;
And here I'll sing and swell the strains
Of harmony, delighted;
And with the millions learn the notes
Of saints in Christ united.

#### Verse 4

When earth and seas shall pass away,
And all their glory vanish;
When Christ shall come on earth to reign,
And all the wicked perish;
My joys refin'd, shall higher shine,
With heaven's radiant glory,
And tell through one eternal day,
Love's all immortal story.

Themes: second advent, glory, heaven, joy, worship

### **The Last Lovely Morning**

#### Verse 1

THE last lovely morning,
All blooming and fair,
Is fast onward fleeting,
And soon will appear,
While the mighty, mighty, mighty, trump
Sounds "Come, come away!"
O! let us be ready
To hail the glad day.

#### Verse 2

And when that bright morning In splendor shall dawn, Our tears will be ended, Our sorrows all gone. While the mighty, &c.

### Verse 3

The Bridegroom from glory To earth shall descend; Ten thousand bright angels Around him attend. While the mighty, &c.

### Verse 4

The graves will be open'd, The dead will arise, And with the Redeemer Mount up to the skies. While the mighty, &c.

#### Verse 5

The saints then immortal, In glory shall reign; The Bride with the Bridegroom For ever remain. While the mighty, &c. **Themes:** second advent, trumpet, resurrection, morning, glory

### I'm A Traveler

#### Verse 1

I'M a lonely trav'ler here,
Weary, oppressed;
But my journey's end is near,
Soon I shall rest.
Dark and dreary is the way,
Toiling I've come—
Ask me not with you to stay—
Yonder's my home.

#### Verse 2

I'm a weary trav'ler here,
I must go on,
For my journey's end is near—
I must be gone.
Brighter joys than earth can give,
Win me away;
Pleasures that for ever live—
I cannot stay.

### Verse 3

I'm a trav'ler to a land
Where all is fair;
Where is seen no broken band—
All, all are there;
Where no tears shall ever fall,
Nor heart be sad;
Where the glory is for all,
And all are glad.

### Verse 4

I'm a trav'ler and I go
Where all is fair;
Farewell all I've lov'd below—
I must be there.
Worldly honors, hopes and gain,
All I resign;
Welcome sorrow, grief and pain,
If heav'n be mine.

I'm a trav'ler-call me not-Upward's my way; Yonder is my rest and lot, I cannot stay. Farewell earthly pleasures, all, Pilgrim I'll roam;

Hail me not-in vain you call-

Yonder's my home.

Themes: second advent, pilgrimage, journey, heavenly home, separation

### The Restitution

#### Verse 1

OH, spare thy people, Lord,
And bring them full salvation;
Fulfill thy faithful word,
Rescue the sleeping nation;
Thou voice of God shout from on high;
The signal give for reaping;
Come thou and reap the harvest dry;
Oh, gather all the sleeping;
Spare now the "remnant" Lord,
The foe doth yet pursue them.
Oh, for thy blessed word,
Do thou with strength renew them.

#### Verse 2

Oh, may thy kingdom come,
All power and dominion;
Bring now the faithful home,
On bright seraphic pinion;
We're tried, O, come and take us home,
And give us crowns of glory;
We feel like those who weary roam
About some ruin hoary:
Oh, may thy will be done,
On earth as 'tis in heaven;
May now the glorious Sun

Of righteousness be given.

Oh! may the "City" come
Down from the opening heaven—
The New Jerusalem,
Oh, may it now be given;
Its gates of pearl, its streets of gold,
Blaze with thy brightest glory:
The holy seers have raptur'd told
The New Creation's story;
Oh, may it now descend,
The City of foundations,
In triumph ne'er to end,
Rule Thou the "angry nations."

Themes: second advent, restitution, kingdom, New Jerusalem, salvation

### The Bible

#### Verse 1

HOLY Bible! book divine! Precious treasure, thou art mine! Mine, to tell me whence I came; Mine, to teach me what I am;

### Verse 2

Mine, to chide me when I rove; Mine, to show a Saviour's love; Mine, art thou, to guide my feet; Mine to judge, condemn, acquit.

### Verse 3

Mine, to comfort in distress, If the Holy Spirit bless; Mine, to show, by living faith, Man can triumph over death;

#### Verse 4

Mine, to tell of joys to come, And the rebel sinner's doom; O, thou holy book divine! Precious treasure, thou art mine.

Themes: bible, scripture, guidance, comfort, truth

### The Friend in Need

#### Verse 1

THE friends that flee when trials come,
Are not the friends for me;
Like frighted birds, ah! see how soon
Their place will vacant be.
But there's a Friend I dearly love,
Who for me left the realms above,
And died upon the tree—
Oh! that's the Friend for me, &c.

#### Verse 2

This world, with all its fleeting show, Is not the world for me; 'Tis mix'd with many tears of woe, And scenes of misery.

But there's a world so pure and fair, And all the saints shall enter there, From sin and sorrow free—

Oh! I that's the world for me, &c.

### Verse 3

A City fair, for saints a home,
From God is coming down;
His children rest, no more to roam,
In New Jerusalem.
Oh! Jesus come! come quickly! come!
We long to see our heavenly home
Of immortality—
Oh! that's the home for me, &c.

Themes: second advent, friendship, Jesus, heavenly home, New Jerusalem

### This World is Not My Home

#### Verse 1

FAREWELL! farewell! to all below, My Jesus calls and I must go: I'll launch my boat upon the sea, This land is not the land for me. This world is not. my home; This world is not my home; This world is all a wilderness; This world is not my home.

#### Verse 2

I found the winding path of sin A rugged path to travel in; Beyond this fading world I see The land the Saviour bought for me. This world is not my home, &c.

### Verse 3

Farewell! my friends! I'll not stay here— The home I seek will soon appear; Where Christ is not I cannot be; This land is not the land for me. This world is not my home, &c.

### Verse 4

Praise be to God, our hope's on high; The angels sing and so do I: Where seraphs bow and bend the knee, O that's the land—the land for me. This world is not my home, &c.

Themes: second advent, pilgrimage, heavenly home, separation from world

### The Little Flock

#### Verse 1

How happy are the little flock,
Who, safe beneath their guardian Rock,
In all commotions rest;
When war's and tumult's waves run high,
Unmov'd above the storm they lie,
And lodge in Jesus' breast.

#### Verse 2

Such happiness, O Lord, have we,
By mercy gather'd into thee,
Before the floods descend:
And while the bursting cloud comes down
We mark the vengeful day begun,
And calmly wait the end.

#### Verse 3

The plague, and dearth, and din of war, Our Saviour's swift approach declare, And bid our hearts arise; Earth's basis shook, confirms our hope; Its cities' fall, but lifts us up To meet thee in the skies.

### Verse 4

Thy tokens we with joy confess;
The war proclaims thee Prince of Peace;
The earthquake speaks thy pow'r;
The famine all thy fullness brings;
The plague presents thy healing wings,
And nature's final hour.

Whatever ills the world befall,
A pledge of endless good we call,
A sign of Jesus near.
His chariot will not long delay;
We hear the rumbling wheels, and pray
"Triumphant Lord, appear!"

#### Verse 6

Appear with clouds on Zion's hill,
Thy word and mystery to fulfill,
Thy children to approve;
Thy members on thy throne to place,
And stamp thy name on every face,
In glorious, heavenly love.

Themes: second advent, little flock, protection, signs, warfare

## **Sample Complete**

This PDF contains the first 10 hymns from Hymns for Second Advent Believers.

The complete collection contains 177 hymns total.

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