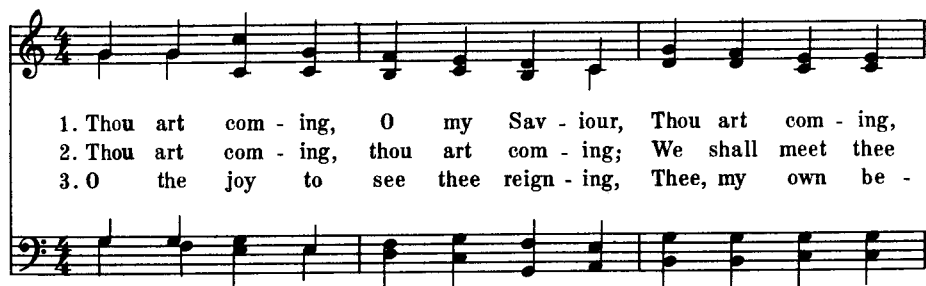


*Behold, he cometh with clouds; and every eye shall see him. . . Rev. 1:7*

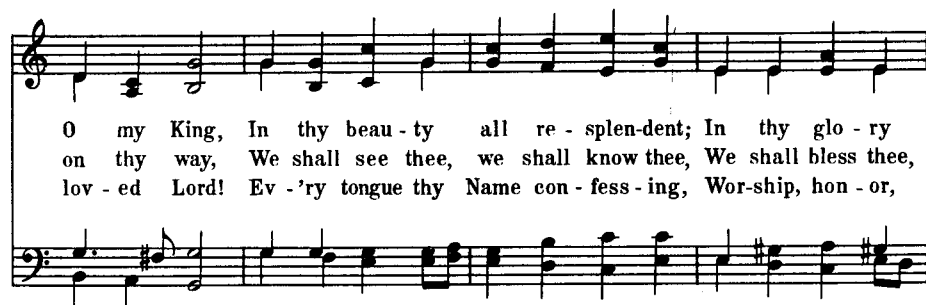
BEVERLEY 8. 7. 8. 8. 7. 7. 7. 7.

Frances R. Havergal, 1872

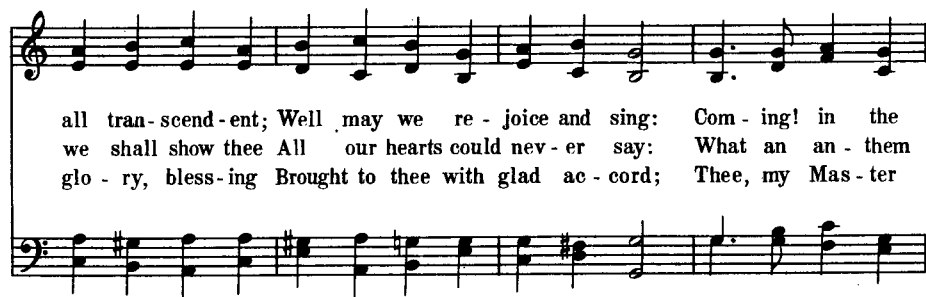
William H. Monk, 1875



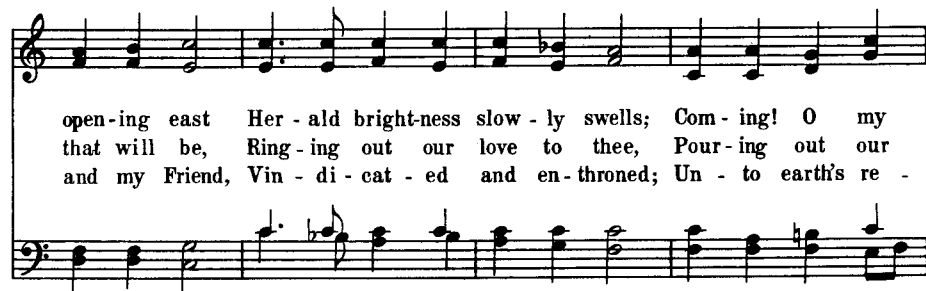
1. Thou art com - ing, O my Sav - iour, Thou art com - ing,  
 2. Thou art com - ing, thou art com - ing; We shall meet thee  
 3. O the joy to see thee reign - ing, Thee, my own be -



O my King, In thy beau - ty all re - splen - dent; In thy glo - ry  
 on thy way, We shall see thee, we shall know thee, We shall bless thee,  
 lov - ed Lord! Ev - 'ry tongue thy Name con - fess - ing, Wor - ship, hon - or,



all tran - scend - ent; Well may we re - joice and sing: Com - ing! in the  
 we shall show thee All our hearts could nev - er say: What an an - them  
 glo - ry, bless - ing Brought to thee with glad ac - cord; Thee, my Mas - ter



open - ing east Her - ald bright - ness slow - ly swells; Com - ing! O my  
 that will be, Ring - ing out our love to thee, Pour - ing out our  
 and my Friend, Vin - di - cat - ed and en - throned; Un - to earth's re -