

Lo! He Comes, With Cloud Descending

Charles Wesley



1. Lo! He comes with clouds de-scending, Once for our sal -
2. *Ev' - ry eye shall now be-hold him, Robed in dreadful*
3. Those dear to - kens of his pas - sion Still his dazzling
4. *Yea, A - men! Let all a - dore Thee, High on thine e -*



va - tion slain; Thou-sand thou-sand saints at - tend-ing
ma - jes - ty; Those who set at naught and sold him,
bod - y bears, Cause of end - less ex - ul - ta - tion
ter - nal throne; Sav-iour, take the power and glo - ry;



Swell the tri-umph of his train: Al - le - lu - ia,
Pierced and nailed him to the tree, Deep - ly wailing,
To his ran-somed wor - ship - pers: With what rap-ture,
Claim the king-dom for hine own: Al - le - lu - ia,



al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!
deep - ly wail - ing, deep - ly wail - ing,
with what rap - ture, with what rap - ture
al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!



Christ the Lord re - turns to reign.
Shall the true Mes - si - ah see.
Gaze we on those glo - rious scars!
Thou shalt reign, and Thou a - lone.