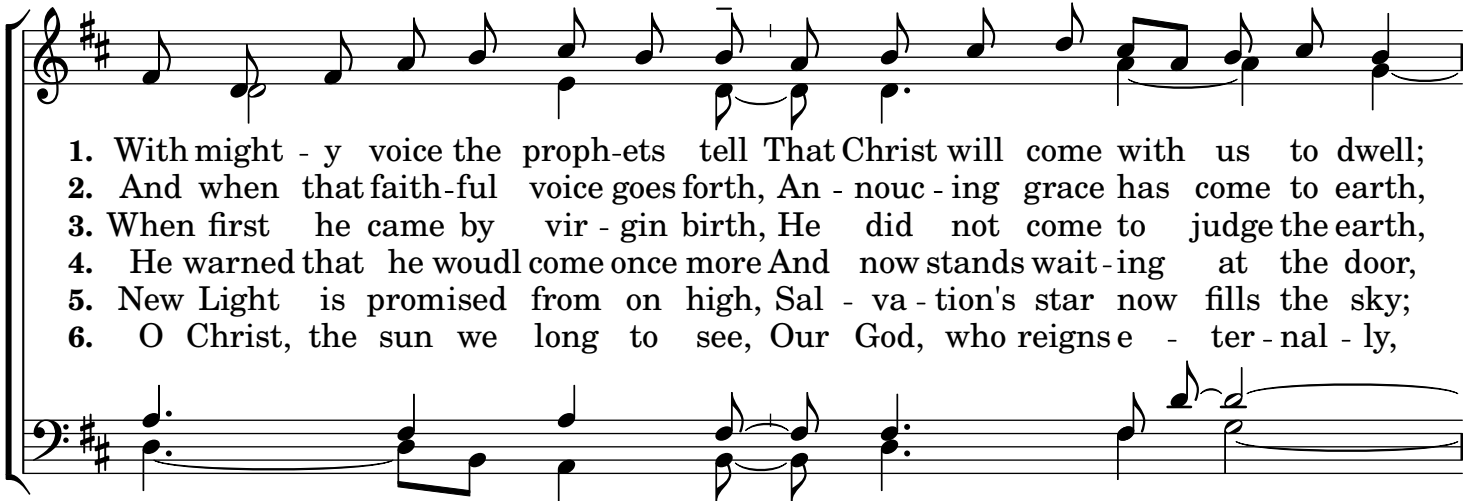
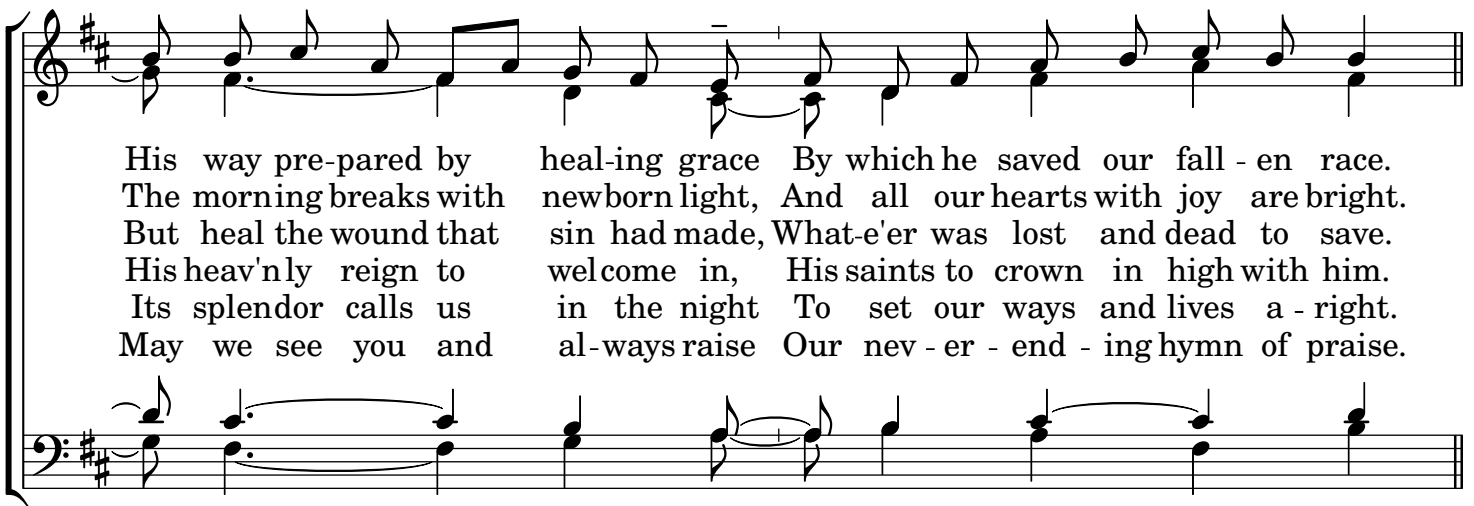


Harm. after Winfred Douglas



1. With might - y voice the proph-ets tell That Christ will come with us to dwell;
 2. And when that faith-ful voice goes forth, An - nouc - ing grace has come to earth,
 3. When first he came by vir - gin birth, He did not come to judge the earth,
 4. He warned that he would come once more And now stands wait - ing at the door,
 5. New Light is promised from on high, Sal - va - tion's star now fills the sky;
 6. O Christ, the sun we long to see, Our God, who reigns e - ter - nal - ly,



His way pre-pared by heal-ing grace By which he saved our fall - en race.
 The morning breaks with newborn light, And all our hearts with joy are bright.
 But heal the wound that sin had made, What-e'er was lost and dead to save.
 His heav'nly reign to welcome in, His saints to crown in high with him.
 Its splendor calls us in the night To set our ways and lives a - right.
 May we see you and al-ways raise Our nev - er - end - ing hymn of praise.



6. A - men.