

HYMN

Christ is coming!

C F G Am C Dm G C

1 Christ is com-ing! let cre-a-tion from her groans and an-guish cease;
 2 Though once cra-dled in a mang-er; oft no pil-low but the sod;
 3 Earth can now but tell the sto-ry of your bit-ter cross and pain;

F G Am C Dm G C

let the glor-ious pro-cla-ma-tion hope re-store and faith in-crease;
 here an a-lien and a strang-er, mocked of man, and bruised of God
 it shall yet be-hold your glo-ry, Lord when you come back to reign;

G Am E F C Dm G C

Christ is com-ing! Christ is com-ing! Come, O bles-sed prince of peace.
 All cre-a-tion all cre-a-tion yet shall own your king-ly rod.
 Christ is com-ing! Christ is com-ing! Let each heart re-peat the strain.

- 4 With that blessed hope before us,
 let no harp remain unstrung;
 let the mighty advent chorus
 onward roll from tongue to tongue;
 Christ is coming! Christ is coming!
 Come Lord Jesus, quickly come.