

Song 27

- 1. Sound of His trumpet, thrilling with rapture
Ushered the Bridegroom to us again;
All through the ages, patiently waited,
Some are now sleeping, others remain.**

**Heavenly Bridegroom! Heavenly Bridegroom!
Welcome my Saviour, hail Thee my king!
Hallelujah! I am rejoicing,
Singing I go like birds on the wing.**

- 2. Just like a thief Thou camest for treasure
Saints from the earth transported shall be;
Angels from Heaven muster with trumpets,
Echoing anthem sweetly of Thee.**
- 3. Radiant with glory, Luminous sweet star
Fairer than morning, lovable He;
Higher than Heavens, honoured by Father
This is the Lamb slain, even for me.**
- 4. Saints who are sleeping rise in a twinkling
Rising immortal caught up to Thee,
Oh! What a gathering! Some from all nations,**

Meeting Christ Jesus in secrecy.

- 5. There up in Heaven Saints for enthroning
Eagerly angels wait for that day;
Bride in her garments, radiant fine linen,
Honoured by Saviour, this is her day.**