

METRE 7 Charles Wesley

DRESDEN 8,7,8,7,4,7

1. Lo! he comes with clouds de-scend-ing, Once for fa-vored sin-ners slain! } Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus now shall ev-er reign.
Thou-sand, thou-sand saints at - tend-ing Swell the tri-umph of his train, }

2. Eve - ry eye shall now be - hold him, Robed in dread-ful ma-jes - ty; } Deep-ly wail - ing, Deep-ly wail-ing, Shall the great Mes - si - ah see.
Those who set at nought and sold him, Pierced and nailed him to the tree; }