

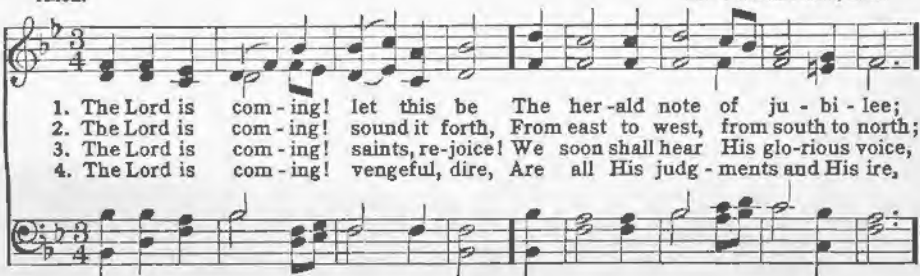
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The Lord Is Coming

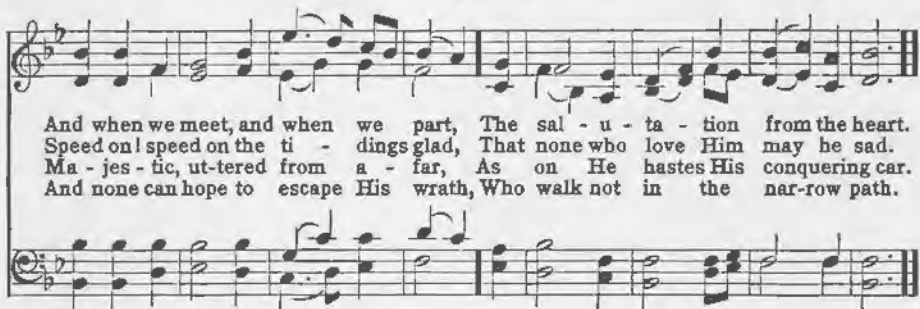
Warrington. L.M.

Anon.

RALPH HARRISON, 1784



1. The Lord is com-ing! let this be The her-ald note of ju-bi-lee;
 2. The Lord is com-ing! sound it forth, From east to west, from south to north;
 3. The Lord is com-ing! saints, re-joice! We soon shall hear His glo-rious voice,
 4. The Lord is com-ing! vengeful, dire, Are all His judg-ments and His ire,



And when we meet, and when we part, The sal-u-ta-tion from the heart.
 Speed on! speed on the ti-dings glad, That none who love Him may he sad.
 Ma-jes-tic, ut-tered from a-far, As on He hastes His conquering car.
 And none can hope to escape His wrath, Who walk not in the nar-row path.

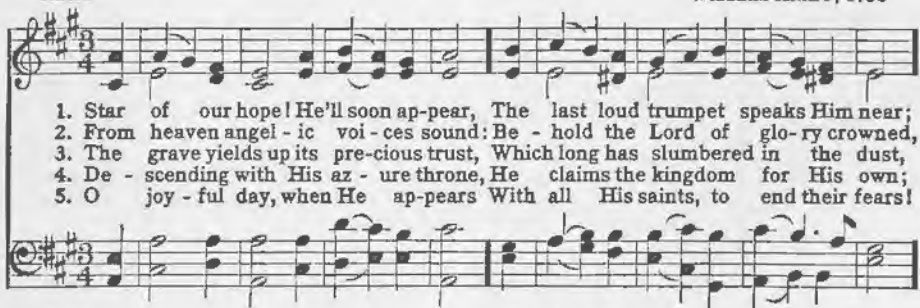
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Star of Our Hope

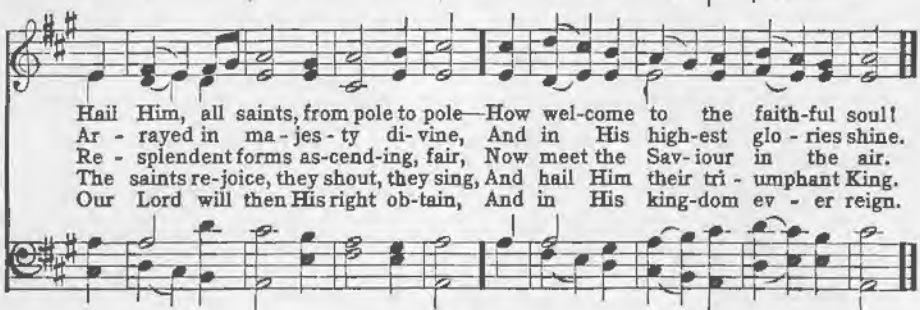
Wareham, L.M.

Anon.

WILLIAM KNAPP, 1738



1. Star of our hope! He'll soon ap-pear, The last loud trumpet speaks Him near;
 2. From heaven angel-ic voi-ces sound: Be - hold the Lord of glo-ry crowned,
 3. The grave yields up its pre-cious trust, Which long has slumbered in the dust,
 4. De-scending with His az-ure throne, He claims the kingdom for His own;
 5. O joy-ful day, when He ap-pears With all His saints, to end their fears!



Hail Him, all saints, from pole to pole—How wel-come to the faith-ful soul!
 Ar-rayed in ma-jes-ty di-vine, And in His high-est glo-ries shine.
 Re-splendent forms as-cend-ing, fair, Now meet the Sav-iour in the air.
 The saints re-joice, they shout, they sing, And hail Him their tri-umphant King.
 Our Lord will then His right ob-tain, And in His king-dom ev-er reign.