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## How Sweet Are the Tidings

He's Coming, 12.8.12.8. With Refrain

Anon.

Arranged

1. How sweet are the ti - dings that greet the pilgrim's ear, As he  
 2. The moss - y old graves where the pil - grims sleep Shall be  
 3. There we'll meet ne'er to part in our hap - py E - den home, Sweet  
 4. Hal - le - lu - jah, A - men! Hal - le - lu - jah a - gain! Soon, if

wan - ders in ex - ile from home! Soon, soon will the Sav - iour in  
 o - pen as wide as be - fore, And the mil - lions that sleep in the  
 songs of re - demp - tion we'll sing; From the north, from the south, all  
 faith - ful, we all shall be there; O, be watch - ful, be hope - ful, be

glo - ry ap - pear, And soon will the king - dom come.  
 might - y deep Shall live on this earth once more.  
 the ransomed shall come, And wor - ship our heaven - ly King.  
 joy - ful till then, And a crown of bright glo - ry we'll wear.

## Refrain

He's com - ing, com - ing, com - ing soon I know, Com - ing

back to this earth a - gain; And the wea - ry pil - grims

will to glo - ry go, When the Sav - iour comes to reign

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## Father, I Stretch My Hands

I Do Believe. C.M.

CHARLES WESLEY

Arranged

1. Fa - ther, I stretch my hands to Thee; No oth - er help I know;  
 2. On Thy dear Son I now be - lieve, O let me feel Thy power;  
 3. Au - thor of faith! to Thee I lift My wea - ry, long - ing eyes;  
 4. Sure - ly Thou canst not let me die; O speak, and I shall live;  
 5. How would my faint - ing soul re - joice Could I but see Thy face!  
 6. I do be - lieve, I now be - lieve That Je - sus died for me,

If Thou with - draw Thy - self from me, Ah, whith - er shall I go?  
 And all my var - ied wants re - lieve, In this ac - cept - ed hour.  
 O let me now re - ceive that gift, My soul with - out it dies.  
 And here I will un - wea - ried lie, Till Thou Thy Spir - it give.  
 Now let me hear Thy quickening voice, And taste Thy par - doning grace.  
 And that He shed His pre - cious blood From sin to set me free.