

1. Star of our hope! He'll soon ap - pear, The last loud trum - pet  
 2. From heav - en angel - ic voi - ces sound: Be - hold the Lord of  
 3. The grave yields up its pre - cious trust, Which long has slum - bered  
 4. De - scend - ing with His az - ure throne, He claims the king - dom

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speaks Him near; Hail Him, all saints, from  
 glo - ry the crowned, Ar - rayed in ma - jes -  
 in the His dust; own; The splen - dent forms as -  
 for His own; The saints re - joice, they

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pole to pole How wel - come to the faith - ful soul!  
 ty di - vine, And in His high - est glo - ries shine.  
 cend - ing, fair, Now meet the Sav - ior in the air.  
 shout, they sing, And hail Him their tri - umph - ant King.