

1. Watch, ye saints, with eye-lids wak-ing; Lo! the powers of heaven are shak-ing;  
 2. Lo! the prom-ise of your Sav-ior, Par-doned sin and pur-chased fa-vor;  
 3. King-doms at their base are crumbling, Hark! His char-iot wheels are rumbling;  
 4. Na-tions wane, though proud and state-ly; Christ His king-dom has-tened great-ly;  
 5. Sin-ners, come, while Christ is plead-ing; Now for you He's in-ter-ced-ing;

5

Keep your lamps all trimmed and burn-ing, Read-y for your Lord's re-turn-ing.  
 Blood-washed robes and crowns of glo-ry; Haste to tell re-demp-tion's sto-ry.  
 Tell, O tell of grace a-bound-ing, While the sev-enth trump is sound-ing.  
 Earth her lat-est pangs is sum-ming; Shout, ye saints, your Lord is com-ing.  
 Haste, ere grace and time di-min-ish'd Shall pro-claim the mys-tery fin-ish'd.

9

Lo! He comes, lo Je-sus comes; Lo! He comes, He comes all glo-rious

15

Je-sus comes to reign vic-to-rious, Lo! He comes, yes, Je-sus comes.