

Lo, he comes, with clouds descending

Charles Wesley
(1707-1788)

Hymnal 1982 no. 58, Melody: St. Thomas

Traditional melody
(18th century)

1. Lo! he comes, with clouds de-scend-ing, once for our sal-
2. Ev - 'ry eye shall now be - hold him, robed in dread - ful
3. Those dear to - kens of his pas - sion still his dazz - ling
4. Yea, a - men! let all a - dore thee, high on thine e -

va - tion slain; thou - sand thou - sand saints at - tend - ing
ma - jes - ty; those who set at nought and sold him,
bo - dy bears, cause of end - less ex - ul - ta - tion
ter - nal throne; Sa - vior, take the pow'r and glo - ry;

swell the tri - umph of his train: Al - le - lu - ia!
pierced, and nailed him to the tree, deep - ly wail - ing,
to his ran - somed wor - ship - ers; with what rap - ture,
claim the king - dom for thine own: Al - le - lu - ia!

Al - le - lu - ia! Christ the Lord re - turns to reign.
deep - ly wail ing, shall the true Mes - si - ah see.
with what rap - ture gaze we on those glo - rious scars!
Al - le - lu - ia! Thou shalt reign, and thou a - lone.