

Hymn 57: “Lo! he comes with clouds descending”

- 1 Lo! he comes with clouds descending, once for our salvation slain;
 thousand, thousand saints attending swell the triumph of his train:
 Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Christ the Lord returns to reign.
- 2 Every eye shall now behold him, robed in dreadful majesty;
 those who set at nought and sold him, pierced, and nailed him to the tree,
 deeply wailing, deeply wailing, deeply wailing, shall the true Messiah see.
- 3 Those dear tokens of his passion still his dazzling body bears,
 cause of endless exultation to his ransomed worshipers;
 with what rapture, with what rapture, with what rapture,
 gaze we on those glorious scars!
- 4 Yea, amen! let all adore thee, high on thine eternal throne;
 Savior, take the power and glory; claim the kingdom for thine own:
 Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Thou shalt reign, and thou alone.