


Thou Art Coming!



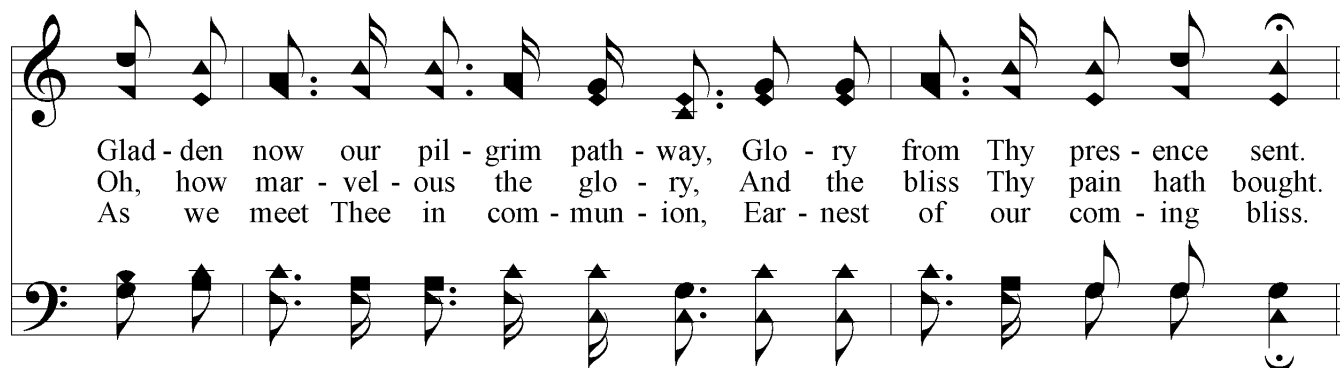
1. Thou art com - ing, O my Sav - ior, Thou art com - ing! O my King,
2. Thou art com - ing, not a shad - ow, Not a mist and not a tear,
3. Thou art com - ing, we are wait - ing With a hope that can - not fail,



Ev - 'ry tongue Thy name con - fess - ing, Well may we re - joice and sing;
Not a sin and not a sor - row, On that sun - rise grand and clear;
Ask - ing not the day or hour, An - chored safe with - in the veil;



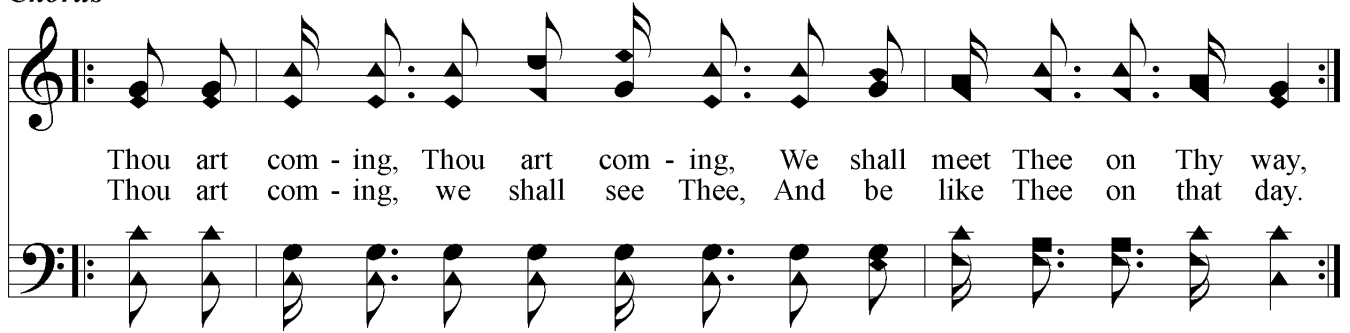
Thou art com - ing! rays of glo - ry, Thru the veil Thy death has rent,
Thou art com - ing! Je - sus Sav - ior, Noth - ing else seems worth a thought,
Thou art com - ing! at Thy ta - ble We are wit - ness - es for this,



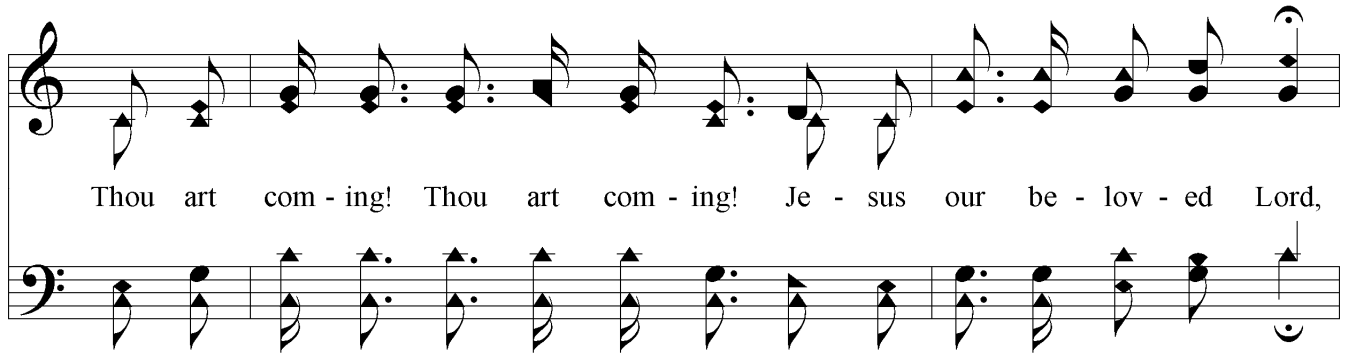
Glad - den now our pil - grim path - way, Glo - ry from Thy pres - ence sent.
Oh, how mar - vel - ous the glo - ry, And the bliss Thy pain hath bought.
As we meet Thee in com - mun - ion, Ear - nest of our com - ing bliss.

Thou Art Coming!

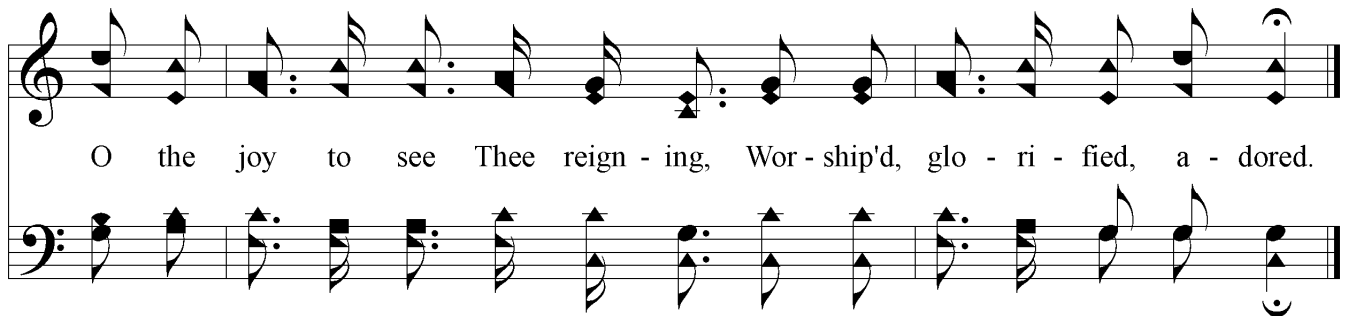
Chorus



Thou art com - ing, Thou art com - ing, We shall meet Thee on Thy way,
Thou art com - ing, we shall see Thee, And be like Thee on that day.



Thou art com - ing! Thou art com - ing! Je - sus our be - lov - ed Lord,



O the joy to see Thee reign - ing, Wor - ship'd, glo - ri - fied, a - dored.