LO, HE COMES, WITH CLOUDS DESCENDING

1. Lo! he comes, with clouds descending,
   Once for all our sins, and rose again for evermore.
   Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

2. Every eye shall now behold him, robed in glory.
   Thieves and traitors all by his savour are now converted.
   Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

3. Those dear tokens of his passion still his power display.
  Saints and angels, and all fair creatures, join the throng.
   Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

4. Yea, amen! let all adore thee, high on thine eternal throne;
   Saints and angels, and all fair creatures, join the throng.
   Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Words: Charles Wesley (1707-1788)
Music: Helmsley, melody Augustine Arne (1710-1778)