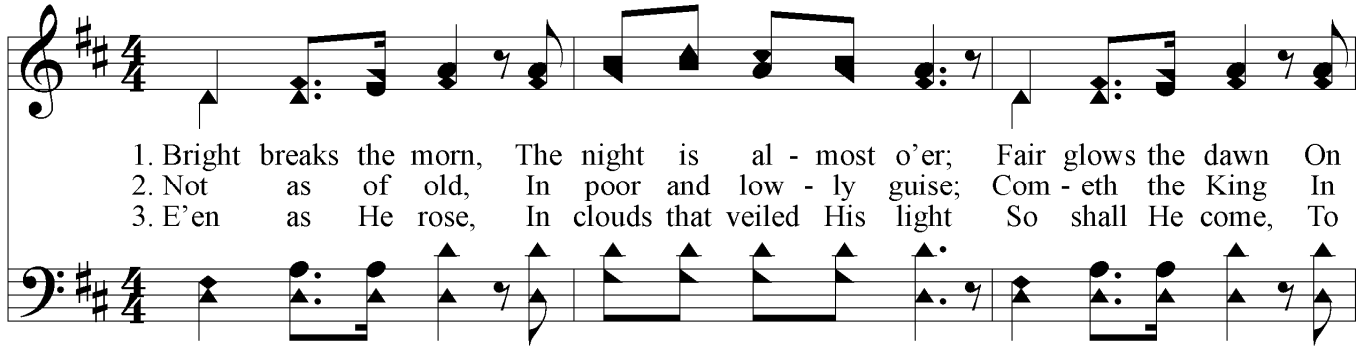


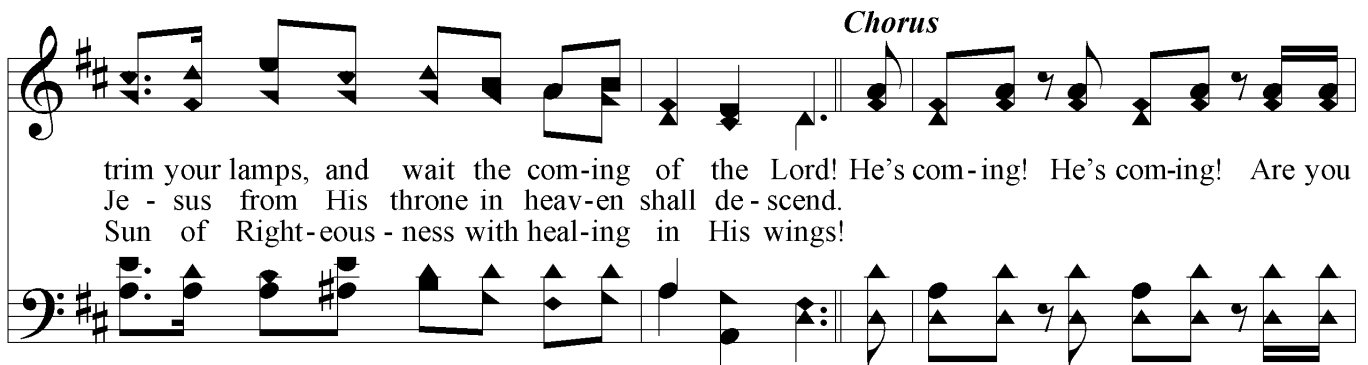
# He Cometh!



1. Bright breaks the morn, The night is al - most o'er; Fair glows the dawn On  
2. Not as of old, In poor and low - ly guise; Com - eth the King In  
3. E'en as He rose, In clouds that veiled His light So shall He come, To

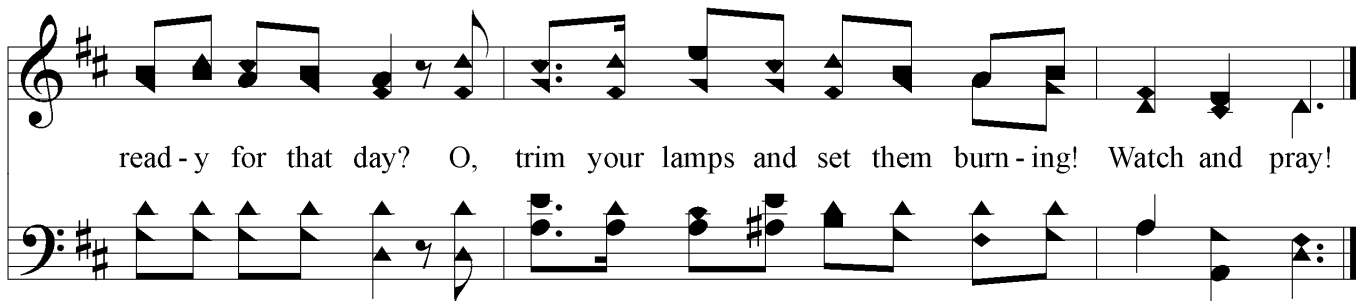


Ca - naan's bliss - ful shore. Faith, lost in sight Shall reap her full re - ward; O,  
glo - ry from the skies; An - gels and saints In count - less hosts at - tend When  
end the world's dark night: "Com - ing in clouds!" The an - gel's prom - ise rings; The



*Chorus*

trim your lamps, and wait the com - ing of the Lord! He's com - ing! He's com - ing! Are you  
Je - sus from His throne in heav - en shall de - scend.  
Sun of Right - eous - ness with heal - ing in His wings!



read - y for that day? O, trim your lamps and set them burn - ing! Watch and pray!