In Expectation Sweet

THATCHER

1. In expectation sweet We wait, and sing, and pray,
   Till Christ’s triumphal car we meet, And see an endless day.

2. He comes! the Conqueror comes! Death falls beneath His sword;
   The joyful prisoners burst their tombs, And rise to meet their Lord.

3. The trumpet sounds— Awake! Ye dead, to judgment come!
   The pillars of creation shake, While hell receives her doom.

4. Thrice happy mom for those Who love the ways of peace;
   No night of sorrow e’er shall close Up-on its perfect bliss.

Words by Joseph Swain
Music by Handel

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