

Coming

B♭/D - MI

1. He's com - ing once a - gain, To set His peo - ple free;
2. The earth shall quake with fear, The heav'ns shall flee a - way;
3. His eyes of liv - ing flame, The wick - ed shall de - vour;

That where He is, in glo - ry bright His saints may al - so be.
And where shall guilt - y man ap - pear In that tre - men - dous day?
No tongue will light - ly speak the name Of Je - sus in that hour.

Then lift the droop - ing head, Look up, re - joice and sing;
No ref - uge then is nigh, No shel - ter from the blast;
No scorn, no words of hate, For His meek fol - low'rs then;

He comes in maj - es - ty sub - lime, Sal - va - tion's glo - rious King!
The night of venge - ance veils the sky When mer - cy's day is past.
But prayers and tears that come too late, Will mark earth's might - y men.