



1. Hark! Hark! Hear the glad ti-dings, Soon, soon, Je-sus will come,  
 2. Joy, joy, sound it more loud-ly, Sing, sing, glo-ry to God;  
 3. Now, now, thro' a glass dark-ly, Shine, shine, vi-sions to come;  
 4. Long, long, have we been wait-ing, Who, who, love His blest name;  
 5. Still, still, rest on the prom-ise, Cling, cling, fast to His word;



Robed, robbed, in hon-or and glo-ry, To gath-er His ransomed ones home.  
 Soon, soon, Je-sus is com-ing, Pub-lish the ti-dings a-broad.  
 Soon, soon, we shall be-hold Him, Cloud-less and bright in our home.  
 Now, now, we are de-light-ing, Je-sus is near to pro-claim.  
 Wait, wait, if He should tar-ry, We'll pa-tient-ly wait for the Lord.



Yes, yes, oh, yes, to gath-er His ransomed ones home.  
 Yes, yes, oh, yes, pub-lish the ti-dings a-broad.  
 Yes, yes, oh, yes, cloud-less and bright in our home.  
 Yes, yes, oh, yes, Je-sus is near to pro-claim.  
 Yes, yes, oh, yes, we'll pa-tient-ly wait for the Lord.

