


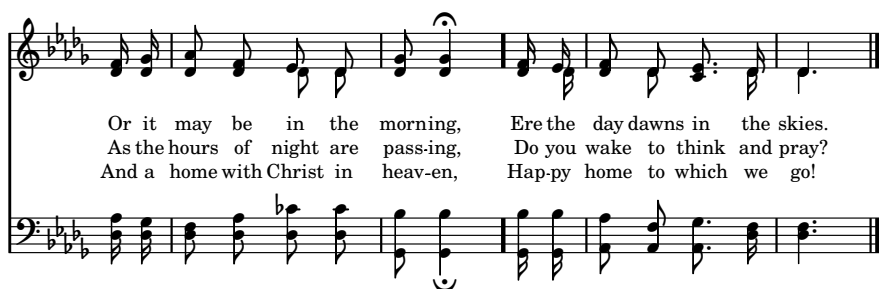
1. Christ is com-ing. Are you read-y? He is com-ing for His own;
 2. "Watch ye therefore," for ye know not What the hour your Lord will come,
 3. Is your heart a-glow at e-ven, As the sun sinks in the west,



He will call them up to meet Him, And will place them on His throne.
 Whether in the morn or mid-night, Or in the e-vening gloam.
 And the heav-en's glow-ing splen-dor Brings sweet thoughts of home and rest!



He may come, we know, at midnight, When the world in slum-ber lies,
 Are your thoughts of Him when toil-ing Mid the bus-y cares of day?
 Bless-ed rest from toil and sor-row, Rest from suff'ring, pain and woe,



Or it may be in the morning, Ere the day dawns in the skies.
 As the hours of night are pass-ing, Do you wake to think and pray?
 And a home with Christ in heav-en, Happy home to which we go!