

1. 'Tis the hope of His com - ing That glad - dens my heart,  
 2. And though clouds dark - en o'er me, Though storms may as - sail,  
 3. Yes, He's com - ing, He's com - ing, I nev - er may die;

That drives a - way sad - ness And bids care de - part;  
 With Je - sus be - side me, I'll wea - ther the gale;  
 'Tis Je - sus, my Sav - iour, Whose com - ing is nigh.

No dread of the mor - row, No sor - row I see,  
 The storm is with - out me, No troub - le with - in,  
 I rest on His prom - ise, I trust His sure word;

For Je - sus is coming—He's com - ing for me. He's com - ing for me.  
 For Je - sus, my Sav - iour, Has cleansed me from sin. Has cleansed me from sin.  
 Then quickly, come quick - ly, O Je - sus, my Lord. O Je - sus, my Lord.