

(Autumn. 8. 7. 8. 7. D.)

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1. Thou art com - ing, lov - ing Sav - iour, Com - ing first to claim Thine own;
2. Once Thy com - ing, ho - ly Sav - iour, Ex - pi - a - tion made for sin;
3. Thou art com - ing, gracious Sav - iour, Ah, to see Thy face we long;
4. Thou art com - ing, might - y Sav - iour, "King of kings," Thy writ - ten name;
5. Thou art com - ing, crown - ed Sav - iour, Not "the sec - ond time" for sin;



Thou art com - ing, faith - ful Sav - iour, Thou couldst not a - bide a - lone.
 Wondrous com - ing, low - ly Sav - iour, Won - drous Child in Beth - le - hem.
 Thou art com - ing, bless - ed Sav - iour, Right - ing all cre - a - tion's wrong.
 Thou art com - ing, roy - al Sav - iour! Com - ing for Thy promised reign.
 Thou art com - ing, thron - ed Sav - iour, Bring - ing all the glo - ry in.



In Thy Fa - ther's house in glo - ry, Sin - ners saved shall dwell with Thee;
 Thine the wis - dom, in the manger, Thine the power, up - on the cross,
 Na - tion ris - es a - gainst na - tion, Trou - ble spreads from shore to shore.
 Oh, the joy, when sin's con - fu - sion Ends be - neath Thy right - eous sway;
 All Thy Fa - ther's house, its glo - ry, Hangs, by sure be - hest, on Thee!



Oh, the sweet - ness of the sto - ry, Love's own rec - ord we shall be.
 Thine the glo - ry as the Stran - ger! Rich - es, though in ut - ter loss.
 Thou art God's supreme sal - va - tion, Come, and cha - os shall be o'er.
 Oh, the peace, when all de - lu - sion At Thy pres - ence dies a - way.
 Oh, the sweet - ness of the sto - ry, Sav - iour, come, we wait for Thee.

