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Fran ois H. Barth l mon



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, grac-ious 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-against na-tion, Troub-le 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.

