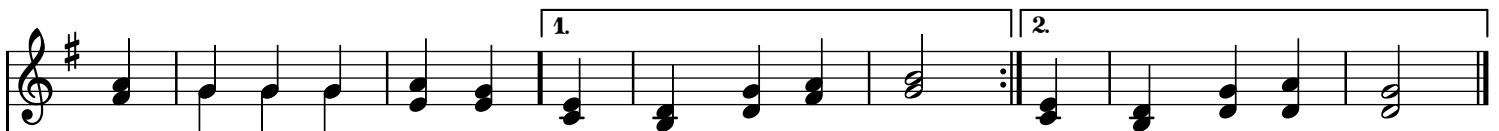




1. 'Tis the hope of His com-ing That glad-dens my heart, That drives a-way sad-ness  
 2. And though clouds dark-en o'er me, Though storms may as - sail, With Je-sus be - side me,  
 3. Yes, He's com - ing, He's coming, I nev - er may die; 'Tis Je-sus, my Saviour,



And bids care de - part; No dread of the mor-row, No sor-row I see,  
 I'll wea-ther the gale; The storm is with - out me, No troub-le with - in,  
 Whose com-ing is nigh. 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 quick-ly, come quick-ly, O Je - sus, my Lord. O Je - sus, my Lord.

