Lo, He Comes with Clouds Descending

1. Lo, he comes with clouds descending, once for all, to adore thee, high on thine own tree.
2. Every eye shall now behold him, robed in glory, armor bright, with what rapture, with what rapture, Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah!
3. The dear tokens of his passion still his power exultation to his ransom'd world, for thine own world, bears; cause of endless grief, those who set at naught him, pierced and nailed him to the tree, deeply wailing, deeply wailing, Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah!
4. Yea, Amen! Let all adore thee, high on thine own tree, Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah!

Text: Charles Wesley, 1758
Tune: Trad. English melody, 18th c.; harm. from The English Hymnal, 1906

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Hal - le - lu - jah! God ap - pears on earth to reign.
deeply wail - ing, shall the true Mes - si - ah see.
with what rap - ture, gaze we on those glo - rious scars!
Hal - le - lu - jah! E - ver - las - ting God, come down!