

I Love His Appearing

Thoro Harris, 1916

1. There was One came to die in the sin - ner's stead, Who the
2. Then the child - ren of light who in Je - sus sleep, Will a -
3. All cre - a - tion has groaned in the thralls of pain, While the
4. Then the heav - ens shall melt at their Mak - er's voice, And the

full - ness of grace brought to view; He is com - ing a - gain, Judge of
- wake, by His word formed a - new; O this hope in my heart grow - eth
faith - ful, the val - iant and true; Cry, "O mer - ci - ful Christ! take Thy
earth shall be fa - shioned a - new; At the glo - ri - ous tho't how the

Refrain

quick and dead, And I love His ap - pear - ing, don't you?
strong and deep, And I long to be like Him, don't you? I
pow'r and reign," For they look for His king - dom, don't you?
saints re - jice! For they know He is com - ing, don't you?

cresc.

love His ap - pear - ing, I do, (don't you?) The glad day is near - ing, 'tis
Hal - le-

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true; He will take us on high Where the saints can-not die; I
- lu - jah 'tis true;

love His ap-pear-ing, don't you?