Christ Returneth

H. L. Turner, circa 1878

1. It may be at morn, when the day is awaking, When sunlight through darkness and shadow is breaking That Jesus will come in the fullness of glory To receive from the world “His own.”

2. It may be at midday, it may be at twilight, It may be, perhaps, chance, that the blackness of midnight Will burst into light in the blaze of His saints and the angels attending, With grace on His brow, like a halo of sadness, no dread and no crying. Caught up through the clouds with our Lord into

3. While its hosts cry Hosanna, from heaven descending, With glorified glory, When Jesus receives “His own.” O Lord Jesus, how long, how long Ere we