In the Twinkling of an Eye

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1898

1. When the trump of the great archangel Its mighty tones shall sound, And, the end of the age proclaiming, Shall pierce the depths profound; When the Son of Man shall come in His glory To take the saints on

2. When He comes in the clouds descending, And they who loved Him here, From their graves shall awake and praise Him With joy and not with pow'r And the songs of the blood bought millions Shall hail that blissful

3. O the seed that was sown in weakness Shall then be raised in fear; When the body and the soul are united, And clothed no more to hour; When we gather safely home in the morning, And night's dark shadows high, What a shouting in the skies from the multitudes that rise, die, What a shouting there will be when each other's face we see, fly, What a shouting on the shore when we meet to part no more,
Changed in the twinkling of an eye.

Refrain

Changed in the twinkling of an eye,
Changed in the twinkling of an eye,
Changed in the twinkling of an eye.

Changed in the twinkling of an eye, Changed in the twinkling of an eye, Changed, changed in the twinkling of an eye, The trumpet shall sound, the dead shall be raised, Changed in the twinkling of an eye.

Changed in the twinkling of an eye.

twinkling of an eye.