Lo! He Comes, with Clouds Descending

1. Lo! he comes, with clouds descending, once for our salvation;
   swell the triumph of his train: Alleluia!
   Al - le - lu - ia! Christ the Lord returns to reign.

2. Every eye shall now behold him, robed in dreadful majesty;
   pierced, and nailed him to the tree, deeply wailing,
   Al - le - lu - ia! Shall the true Messiah see.

3. Those dear tokens of his passion still his dazzling body bears, cause of endless exultation;
   claim the kingdom for thine own: Alleluia!
   with what rapture gaze we on those glorious scars!

4. Yea, amen! let all adore thee, high on thine exalted throne; Savior, take the power and glory,
   Al - le - lu - ia! Thou shalt reign, and thou alone.
   All shall adore thee, and with thee reign for evermore.