

Watch, ye saints

William J. Kirkpatrick, 1838-1921

Watch, ye saints, with eyelids waking;
Lo! the powers of heaven are shaking;
Keep your lamps all trimmed and burning,
Ready for your Lord's returning.

Refrain

*Lo! He comes, lo! Jesus comes;
Lo! He comes, He comes all glorious!
Jesus comes to reign victorious,
Lo! He comes, yes, Jesus comes.*

Lo! the promise of your Saviour,
Pardoned sin and purchased favour,
Blood-washed robes and crowns of glory;
Haste to tell redemption's story.

Refrain

Kingdoms at their base are crumbling;
Hark! His chariot wheels are rumbling;
Tell, O tell of grace abounding,
While the seventh trump is sounding.

Refrain

Nations wane, though proud and stately;
Christ His kingdom has hasteneth greatly;
Earth her latest pangs is summing;
Shout, ye saints, your Lord is coming.

Refrain

Sinners, come, while Christ is pleading;
Now for you He's interceding;
Haste, ere grace and time diminished
Shall proclaim the mystery finished.

Refrain

Mrs Phoebe Palmer