

He Is Coming

Mary A. McKee, ca. 1888

Pemberton Pierce

♩=93



1. We are look - ing for the dawn - ing Of a bright - er, grand - er day, And the
2. Have you sown be - side the wa - ters? Are you rea - dy now to say, "I have
3. Have you giv - en to the need - y More than mor - tal can re - pay? Have you



cur - tains of the morn - ing - tide Will soon be swept a - way; Are you
scat - tered with an o - pen hand, My sheaves a - bout me lay; Now my
led them to the fount - ain Flash - ing out a heal - ing spray? Are you



rea - dy for His com - ing? Will you hast - en to o - bey When the
sun is slow - ly west - 'ring, While its beams a - round me stray; Come, O
look - ing to the east - ward, Hop - ing, wait - ing while you may? All will



king - ly One is call - ing And the clouds have paved His way?
sun of right - eous - ness, a - rise! As - sume the scep - tered sway." He is com - ing, He is
soon be sweet fru - i - tion, Wide - ly flung the por - tals grey.



com - ing, He is com - ing, and our faith will hold Him fast; He is com - ing, He is com - ing To His



ran - somed ones at last; We may hear His state - ly stepp - ings 'Mid the ru - ins of the past.

