

Lo! He Comes with Clouds Descending

HELMSLEY

Charles Wesley, 1707–88, alt.

Thomas Olivers, 1725–99



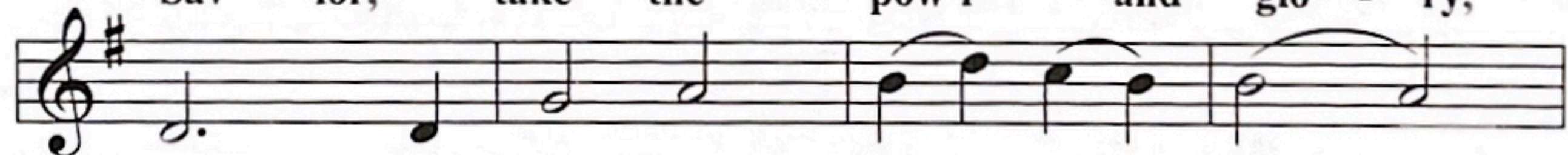
All: 1 Lo! The tomb is stand - ding o - pen,
 Women: 2 Ev - 'ry eye shall now be - hold Him
 Choir: 3 Those dear to - kens of His pas - sion
 All: 4 Yea, a - men, let all a - dore Thee,



Christ is ri - sen. from the grave!
 Robed in glo - rious maj - es - ty;
 Still His daz - zling bod - y bears,
 High on Thine e - ter - nal throne;



Death is crush'd and love is spo - ken,
 Those who set at naught and sold Him,
 Cause of end - less ex - ul - ta - tion
 Sav - ior, take the pow'r and glo - ry,



Life e - ter - nal now He gave!
 Pierced and nailed Him to the tree,
 To His ran - somed wor - ship - ers.
 Claim the king - dom as Thine own.



Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le -
 Men: Deep - ly wail - ing, deep - ly wail - ing, deep - ly
 With what rap - ture, with what rap - ture, with what
 Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le -



lu - ia! Christ is ri - sen strong to save!
 wail - ing, Shall their true Mes - si - ah see.
 rap - ture Gaze we on those glo - rious scars!
 lu - ia! Thou shalt reign, and Thou a - lone!