

# LO, HE COMES

Words by Charles Wesley  
and John Cennick (vs. 3-4)  
Music by Matthew Smith

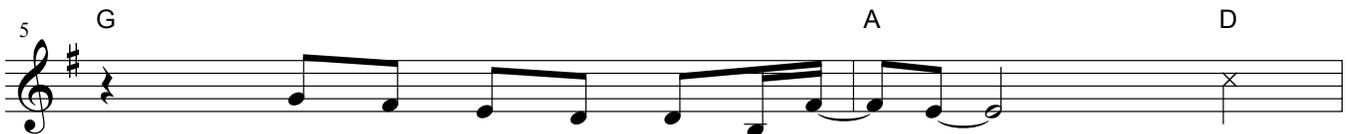
Capo III  
Em7



1. Eve - ry eye shall now be - hold Him,  
2. Lo! He comes in glo - ry shin - ing  
3. Now re - demp - tion long ex - pect - ed,  
4. Yea a - men let all a - dore Thee,



Robed in dread - ful maj - es - ty  
Saints a - rise and meet your king  
See in sol - emn pomp ap - pear!  
High on thine e - tern - al throne



Those who set at naught and sold Him,  
Glo - rious his cap - tain of sal - va - tion  
All his saints by man re - ject - ed,  
Sav - ior take the power and glo - ry



Pierced and nailed Him to the tree  
"Wel - come wel - come" hear them sing  
Now shall meet Him in the air  
Claim the king - dom for the thine own



Deep - ly wail - ing, deep - ly wail - ing,  
Shouts of tri - umph, shouts of tri - umph,  
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!  
O come quick - ly, O come quick - ly,



Shall the true Me - ssi - ah see  
Make the heav - ens with ech - oes  
See the day of God, ap - pear  
Al - le - lu - ia, come Lord come

13 G Em7 A

Chorus: Lo! He comes with clouds de-scend - ing, Once for

16 Em7 A

our sal - va - tion slain Thou - sand,

18 Em7 A

thou - sand saints at - tend - ing, Swell the

20 Em7 A

tri - umph of His train Al - le - lu -

22 G Bm

ia! Al - le - lu - ia! God appears

24 G D

on earth to reign