

# The Coming of His Feet

Lyman Whitney Allen, 1914

George Coles Stebbins

♩=100



1. In the crim - son of the morn - ing, In the white - ness of the noon, In the  
2. I have heard His wea - ry foot - steps By the Gal - i - le - an sea, On the  
3. Down the min - ster aisles of splen - dor, From be - tween the cher - u - bim, Thro' the  
4. Comes He san - daled not with sil - ver, Gild - ed not with wov - en gold, Weight - ed  
5. He is com - ing, O my spir - it, With His ev - er - last - ing peace, With His



am - ber glo - ry of the day's re - treat; In the  
Tem - ple's mar - ble pave - ment, on the street; Worn with  
won - dering throngs with mo - tion strong and fleet, Sounds His  
not with shimm - ering gems and o - dors sweet; But white -  
bless - ed - ness im - mor - tal and com - plete; He is



mid - night robed in dark - ness, Or the gleam - ing of the moon, I  
weight of sor - row, fal - tering Up the slopes of Cal - va - ry, The  
vic - tor tread, with mu - sic, Of re - demp - tion's chor - al hymn, The  
- winged and shod with glo - ry, In the Ta - bor - light of old, The  
com - ing, O my spir - it, And His com - ing brings re - lease, I



list - en for the com - ing of His feet.  
sor - row of the com - ing of His feet.  
mu - sic of the com - ing of His feet.  
glo - ry of the com - ing of His feet.  
list - en for the com - ing of His feet.

