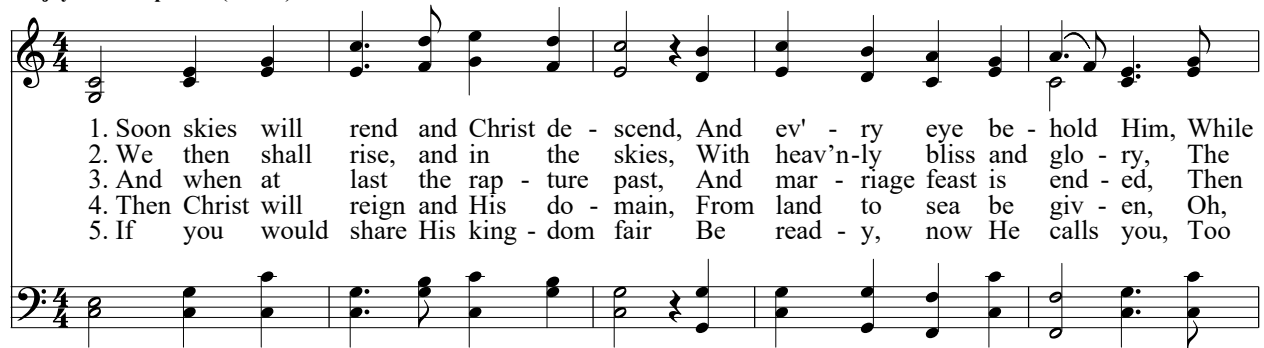


Quickly Coming


Martin Wells Knapp (1853-1901)

Scott Werdebaugh, 2018

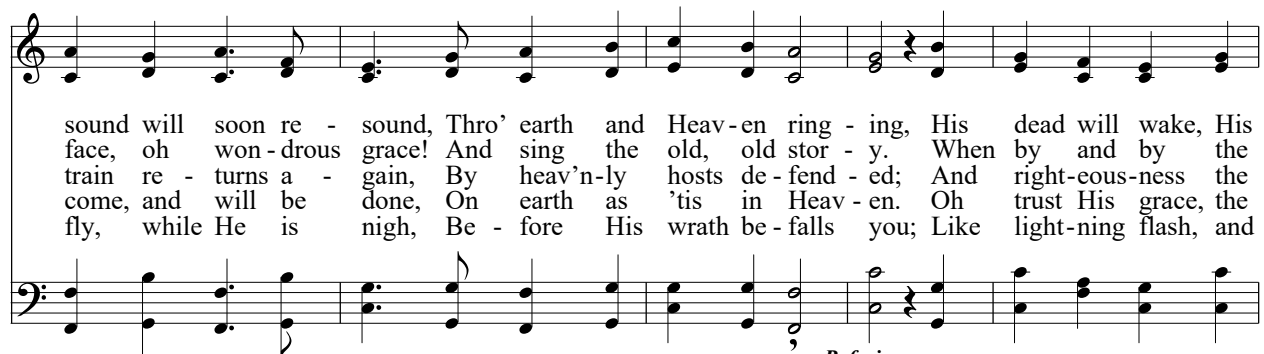
In joyful anticipation (♩=120)



1. Soon skies will rend and Christ de - scend, And ev' - ry eye be - hold Him, While
2. We then shall rise, and in the skies, With heav'n-ly bliss and glo - ry, The
3. And when at last the rap - ture past, And mar - riage feast is end - ed, Then
4. Then Christ will reign and His do - main, From land to sea be giv - en, Oh,
5. If you would share His king - dom fair Be read - y, now He calls you, Too



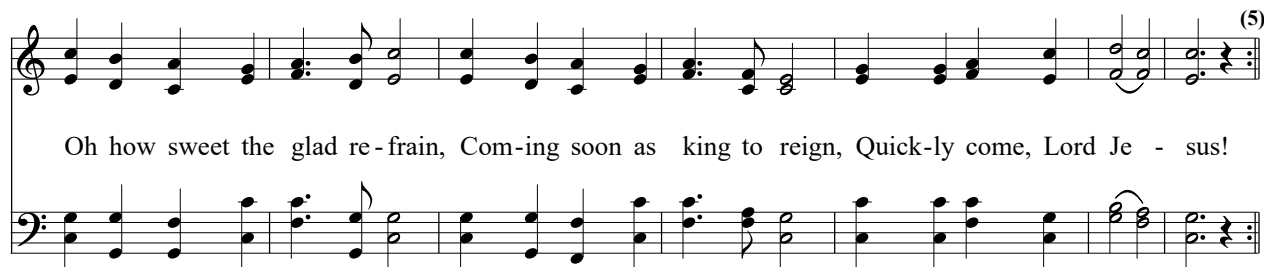
an - gels bright in clouds of light, In ma - jes - ty en - fold Him; His trum - pet
graves shall quake, and cof - fins break, And saints a - rise to meet Him; Be - hold His
wars will cease and per - fect peace O'er all the world pre - vail - ing, The brid - al
now a - wake! your sins for - sake, Re - pent, 'tis now or nev - er! His king - dom
late, too late, if long you wait, His com - ing is im - pend - ing, Oh to Him



sound will soon re - sound, Thro' earth and Heav - en ring - ing, His dead will wake, His
face, oh won - drous grace! And sing the old, old stor - y. When by and by the
train re - turns a - gain, By heav'n-ly hosts de - fend - ed; And right - eous - ness the
come, and will be done, On earth as 'tis in Heav - en. Oh trust His grace, the
fly, while He is nigh, Be - fore His wrath be - falls you; Like light - ning flash, and



Refrain:
bride He'll take, To mar - riage sup - per bring - ing.
sods will fly, As we as - cend to greet Him.
world shall bless, With not one prom - ise fail - ing. Je - sus, Lamb for sin - ners slain,
cross em - brace, Or you are lost for - ev - er.
thun - der crash, He soon will be de - scend - ing.



(5)
Oh how sweet the glad re - frain, Com - ing soon as king to reign, Quick - ly come, Lord Je - sus!