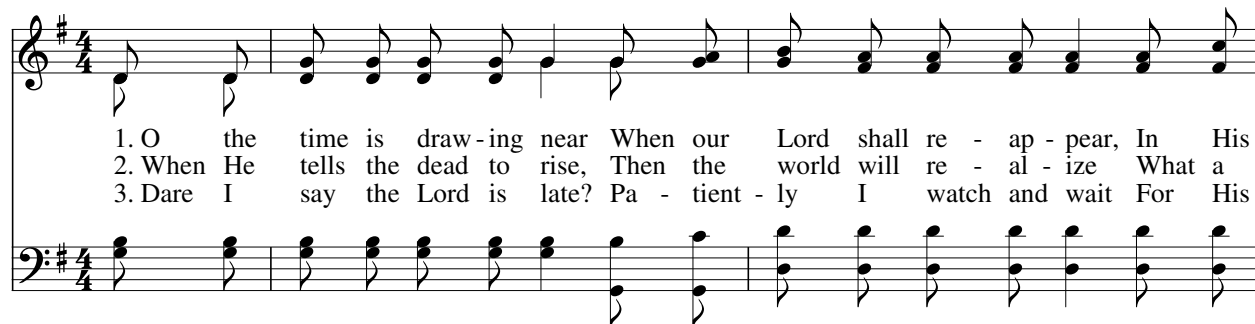


# The Time Is Drawing Near

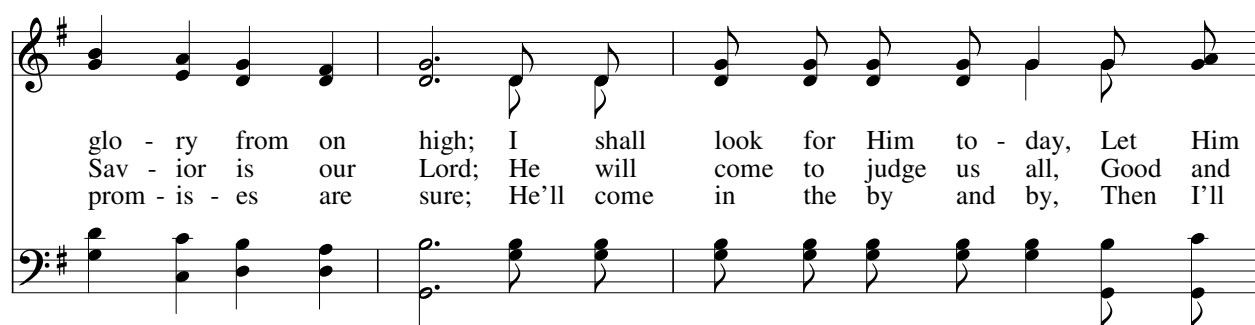
John Alfred Lee, 1906, alt.

John R. Bryant

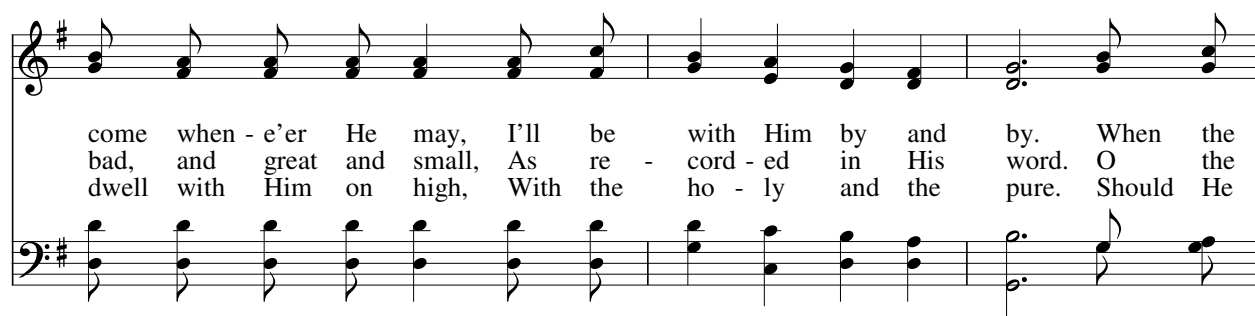
♩ = 93



1. O the time is draw-ing near When our Lord shall re - ap - pear, In His  
2. When He tells the dead to rise, Then the world will re - al - ize What a  
3. Dare I say the Lord is late? Pa - tient - ly I watch and wait For His



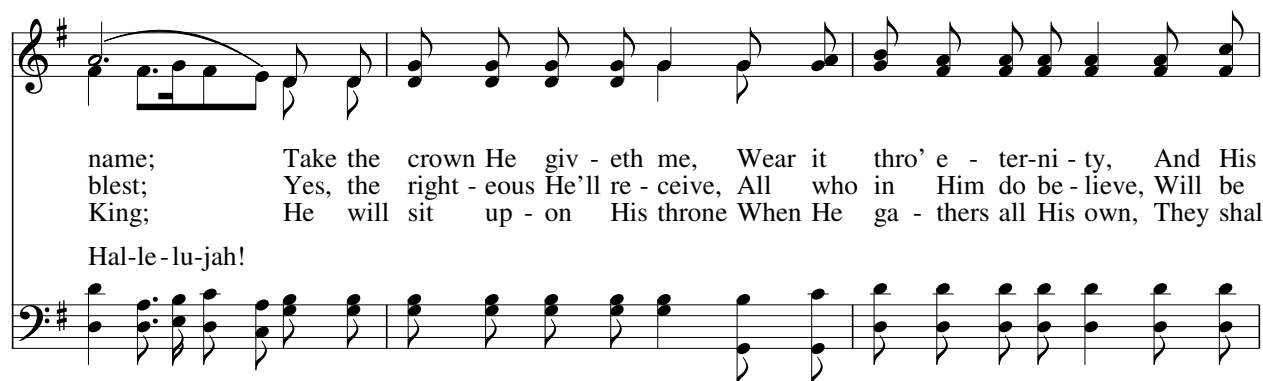
glo - ry from on high; I shall look for Him to - day, Let Him  
Sav - ior is our Lord; He will come to judge us all, Good and  
prom - is - es are sure; He'll come in the by and by, Then I'll



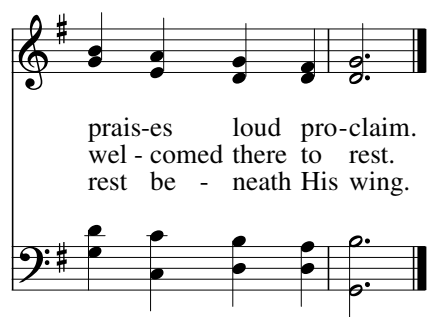
come when - e'er He may, I'll be with Him by and by. When the  
bad, and great and small, As re - cord - ed in His word. O the  
dwell with Him on high, With the ho - ly and the pure. Should He



trum - pet shall be blown, And He call - eth for His own, I will an - swer to my  
right - eous in that day Will be wel - comed there to stay, In the coun - try of the  
come by day or night, Let our lamp be burn - ing bright, Trimmed and rea - dy for the



name; Take the crown He giv - eth me, Wear it thro' e - ter-ni - ty, And His  
blest; Yes, the right - eous He'll re - ceive, All who in Him do be - lieve, Will be  
King; He will sit up - on His throne When He ga - thers all His own, They shall  
Hal-le-lu-jah!



prais-es loud pro-claim.  
wel - comed there to rest.  
rest be - neath His wing.