

When Jesus Comes

Philip Paul Bliss, 1872

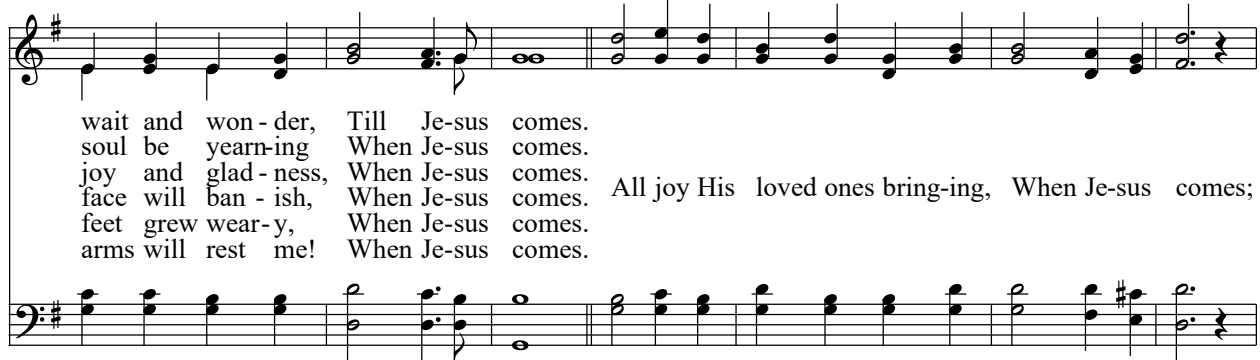
Philip Paul Bliss

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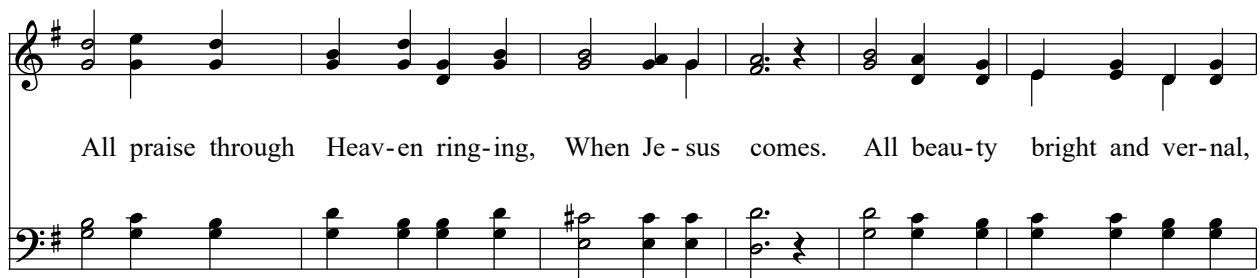


1. Down death's dark vale we wan - der, Till Je - sus comes; We watch and
2. Oh, let my lamp be burn - ing When Je - sus comes; For Him my
3. No more heart pangs nor sad - ness, When Je - sus comes; All peace and
4. All doubts and fears will van - ish, When Je - sus comes; All gloom His
5. He'll know the way was drear - y, When Je - sus comes; He'll know the
6. He'll know what griefs op - pressed me, When Je - sus comes; Oh, how His

Refrain



wait and won - der, Till Je - sus comes.
soul be yearn - ing When Je - sus comes.
joy and glad - ness, When Je - sus comes. All joy His loved ones bring - ing, When Je - sus comes;
face will ban - ish, When Je - sus comes.
feet grew wear - y, When Je - sus comes.
arms will rest me! When Je - sus comes.



All praise through Heav - en ring - ing, When Je - sus comes. All beau - ty bright and ver - nal,



When Je - sus comes; All glo - ry, grand, e - ter - nal, When Je - sus comes.