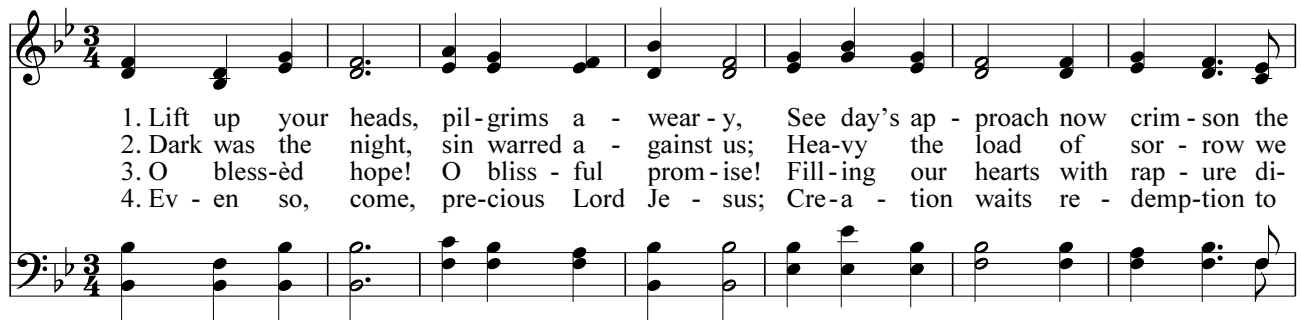


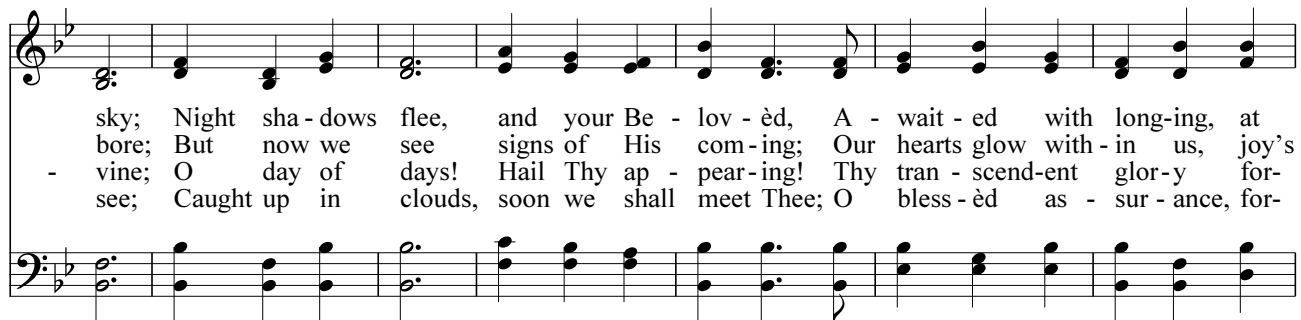
He Is Coming Again

Mabel Johnston Camp, 1913

Mabel Johnston Camp

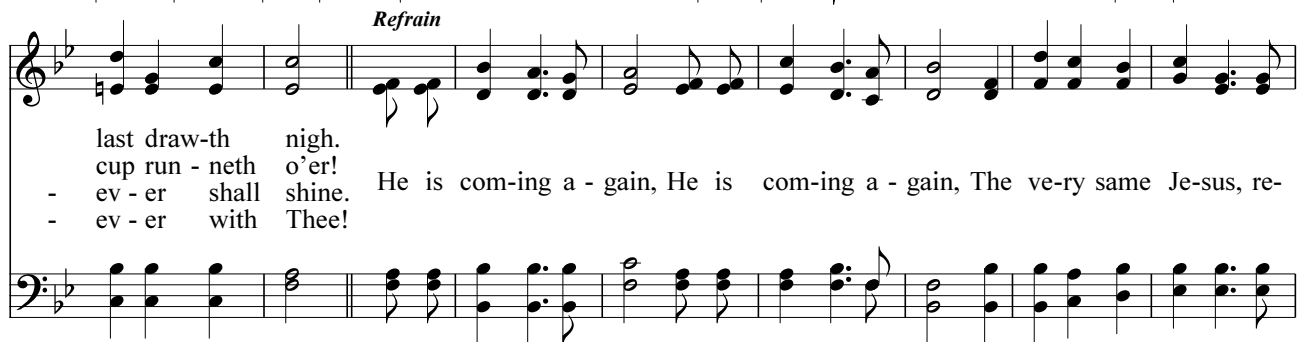


1. Lift up your heads, pil-grims a - wear - y, See day's ap - proach now crim - son the
2. Dark was the night, sin warred a - gainst us; Hea-vy the load of sor - row we
3. O bless-èd hope! O bliss - ful prom - ise! Fill - ing our hearts with rap - ure di -
4. Ev - en so, come, pre - cious Lord Je - sus; Cre - a - tion waits re - demp - tion to

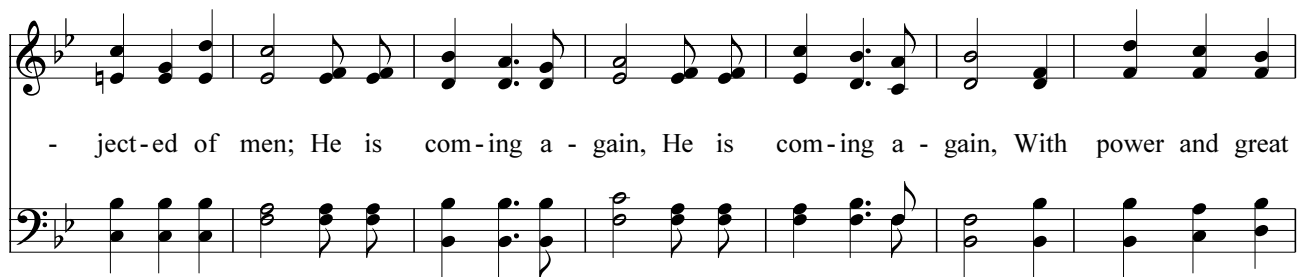


sky; Night sha - dows flee, and your Be - lov - èd, A - wait - ed with long - ing, at
bore; But now we see signs of His com - ing; Our hearts glow with - in us, joy's
- vine; O day of days! Hail Thy ap - pear - ing! Thy tran - scend - ent glor - y for -
see; Caught up in clouds, soon we shall meet Thee; O bless - èd as - sur - ance, for -

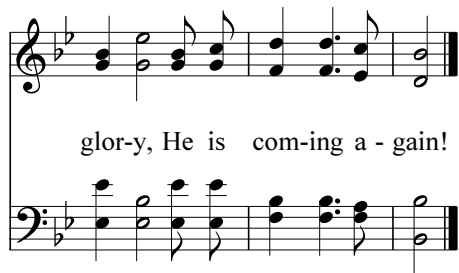
Refrain



last draw - th nigh.
cup run - neth o'er!
- ev - er shall shine. He is com - ing a - gain, He is com - ing a - gain, The ve - ry same Je - sus, re -
- ev - er with Thee!



- ject - ed of men; He is com - ing a - gain, He is com - ing a - gain, With power and great



glor - y, He is com - ing a - gain!