1. Re-joice! Re-joice! our king is com-ing! And the time will not be long, Un-

2. With joy we wait our king’s re-turn-ing From His heav’n-ly man-sions fair; And

3. Oh, may we ne-ver wear-y, watch-ing, Ne-ver lay our ar-mor down Un-

- til we hail the ra-di-ant daw-ning, And lift up the glad new song, with ten thou-sand saints ap-pear-ing We shall meet Him in the air. Oh, - til He come, and with re-joic-ing Give to each the pro-mised crown.

- til we hail the ra-di-ant daw-ning, And lift up the glad new song.

- wondrous day! oh, glori-ous morn-ing, When the Son of Man shall come! May

D.S.  ℃ al Fine

we with lamps all trim-med and burn-ing Glad-ly wel-come His re-turn! Re-

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