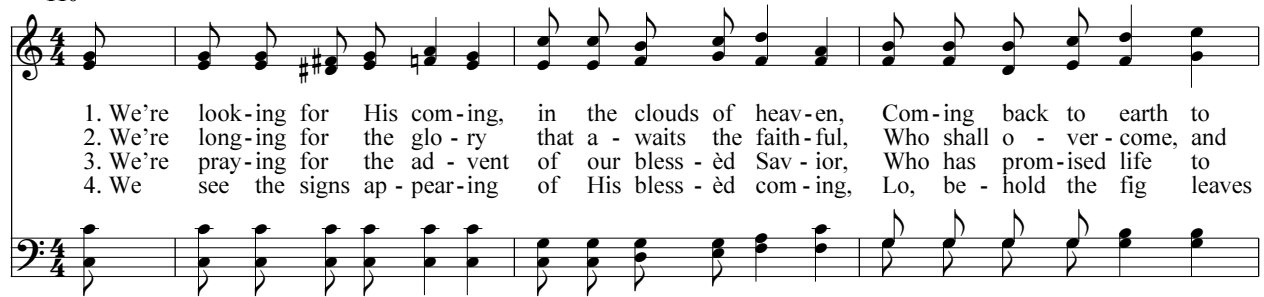


# The Message of His Coming

Robert Emmett Winsett, 1914

Robert Emmett Winsett

♩=110



1. We're look-ing for His com-ing, in the clouds of heav-en, Com-ing back to earth to  
2. We're long-ing for the glo-ry that a-waits the faith-ful, Who shall o-ver-come, and  
3. We're pray-ing for the ad-vent of our bless-ed Sav-ior, Who has prom-ised life to  
4. We see the signs ap-pear-ing of His bless-ed com-ing, Lo, be-hold the fig leaves

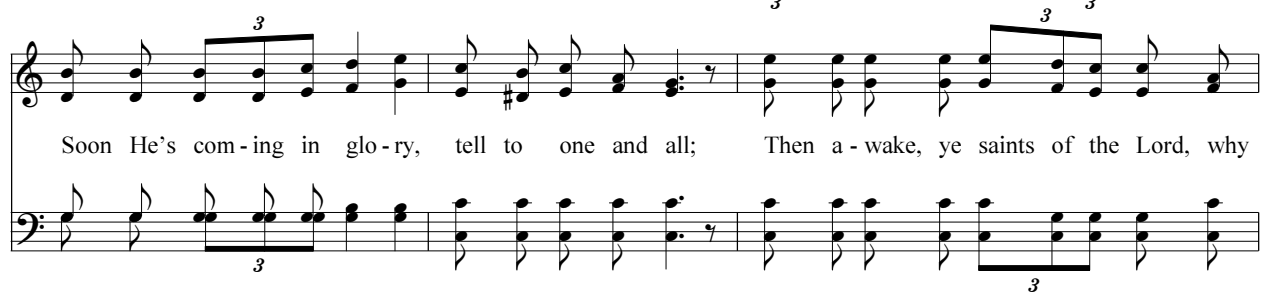


catch a-way His own; Then may we all be read-y, when mid-night cry is giv-en, To  
ev-'ry con-flict win; Press ev-er brave-ly on-ward, the prize is life e-tern-al To  
all who trust His grace; His com-ing now is pend-ing, the mes-sage be-ing giv-en, And  
now be-com-ing green; The Gos-pel of His king-dom has gone to ev-'ry na-tion; That

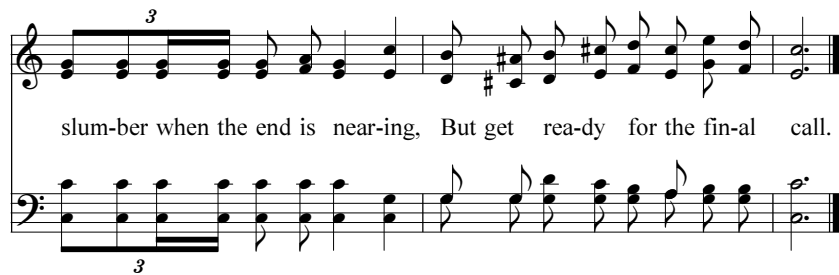


*Refrain*

go and reign with Christ on His throne.  
all who win the fight o-ver sin. Glad-ly may we her-ald the mes-sage of His bless-ed ap-pear-ing,  
soon we'll see our Lord face to face.  
we are near the end can be seen.



Soon He's com-ing in glo-ry, tell to one and all; Then a-wake, ye saints of the Lord, why



slum-ber when the end is near-ing, But get rea-dy for the fin-al call.