

# When Jesus Comes

Philip Paul Bliss, 1872

Philip Paul Bliss

♩=113

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.