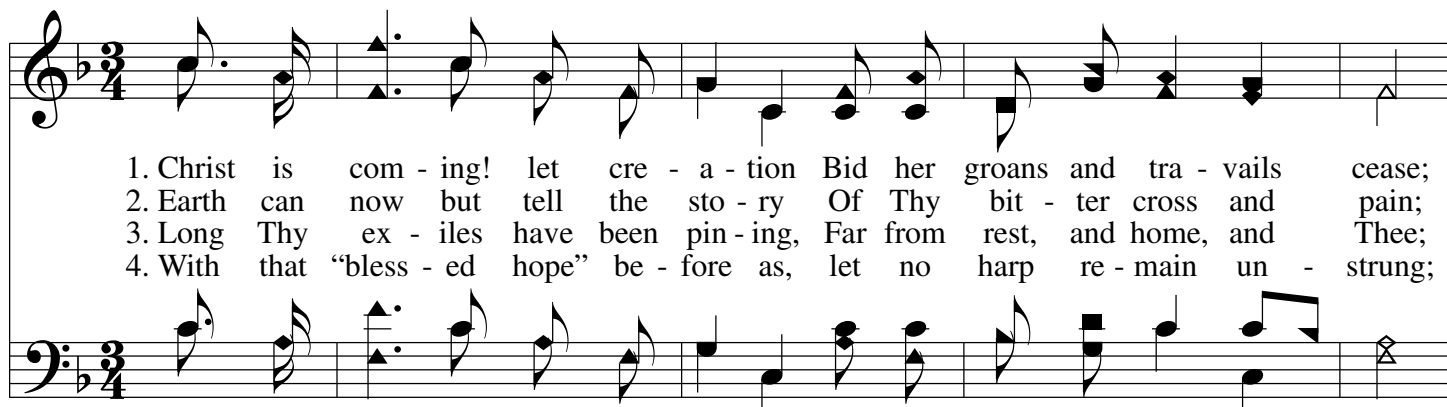


# Come

F/C - SOL



1. Christ is com - ing! let cre - a - tion Bid her groans and tra - vails cease;  
2. Earth can now but tell the sto - ry Of Thy bit - ter cross and pain;  
3. Long Thy ex - iles have been pin - ing, Far from rest, and home, and Thee;  
4. With that "bless - ed hope" be - fore as, let no harp re - main un - strung;



Let the glo - rious proc - la - ma - tion Hope re - store and faith in - crease;  
She shall soon be - hold Thy glo - ry, When Thou com - est back to reign;  
But, in heav'n - ly ves - ture shin - ing, Soon they shall Thy glo - ry see;  
Let the might - y ad - vent cho - rus On - ward roll, from tongue to tongue;



Christ is com - ing! Christ is com - ing! Come, Thou bless - ed Prince of Peace!  
Christ is com - ing! Christ is com - ing! Let each heart re - peat the strain.  
Christ is com - ing! Christ is com - ing! Haste the joy - ous ju - bi - lee.  
Christ is com - ing! Christ is com - ing! Come, Lord Je - sus, quick - ly come!