

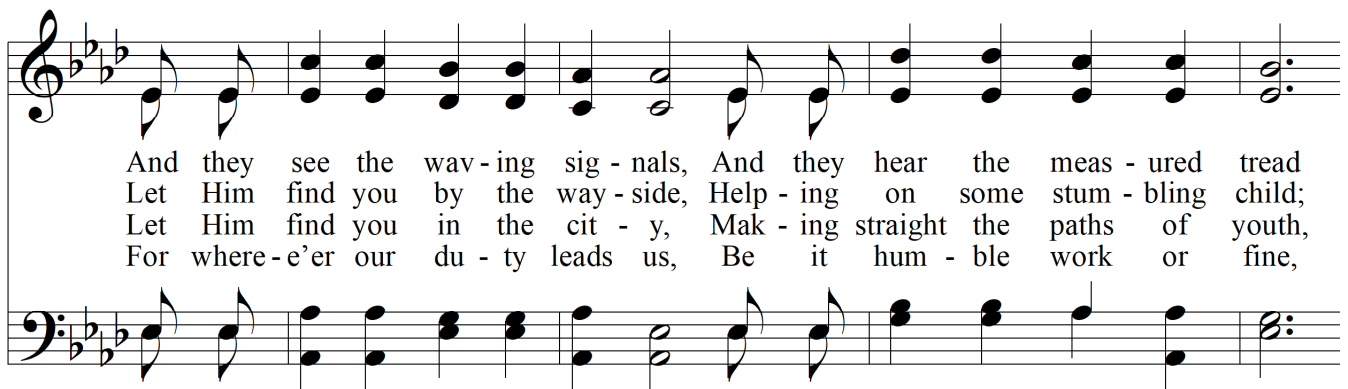
The Coming King



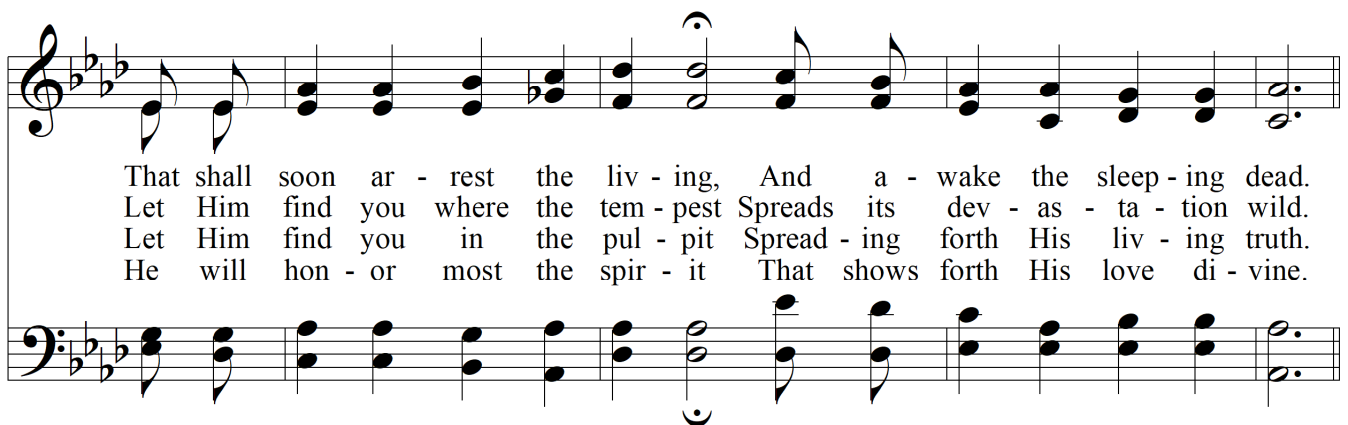
1. Lo, our King is sure - ly com - ing, Cry the sen - ti - nels to - day,
2. Let Him find you when He com - eth, At your hum - ble dai - ly toil;
3. Let Him find you tell - ing hea - then Of the un - known God they seek;
4. But wher - ev - er He may find you, Let it be with ten - der hand;



From their watch - tow'rs on the hill - tops They are look - ing far a - way,
At the sweep - ing of the kitch - en, Or the till - ing of the soil;
Let Him find you in the sick - room, Cheer - ing up the faint and weak;
Guid - ing men to un - der - stand - ing Of His pre - cept and com - mand.



And they see the wav - ing sig - nals, And they hear the meas - ured tread
Let Him find you by the way - side, Help - ing on some stum - bling child;
Let Him find you in the cit - y, Mak - ing straight the paths of youth,
For where - e'er our du - ty leads us, Be it hum - ble work or fine,



That shall soon ar - rest the liv - ing, And a - wake the sleep - ing dead.
Let Him find you where the tem - pest Spreads its dev - as - ta - tion wild.
Let Him find you in the pul - pit Spread - ing forth His liv - ing truth.
He will hon - or most the spir - it That shows forth His love di - vine.

The Coming King

Chorus

For our King is sure - ly com - ing; An - gel hosts shall shout it then,

But His her - alds He has cho - sen From a - mong the sons of men.