


Coming, Yes, We're Coming

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1875

William Howard Doane

$\text{♩} = 88$



1. How sweet the call of mer - cy, In - vit - ing ev - ery heart To
2. O may His Spir - it teach us To know and do the right; To
3. Our Sav - ior loves the child - ren, On them His hands He laid, With-

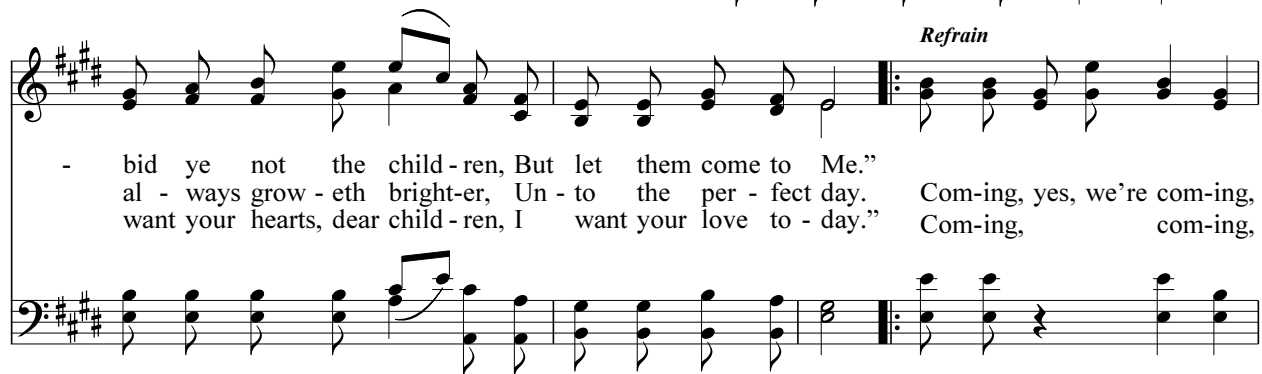


come and love their Sav - ior, Ere youth - ful days de - part; 'Tis
walk as He com - mands us, That we may see the light; The
- in His arms He held them, And blessed them while He prayed; And



in the Ho - ly Bi - ble, These pre - cious words we see: "For-
bless - ed light that shin - eth A - long the nar - row way, And
still His mer - cy calls them; Just now we hear Him say: "I

Refrain



- bid ye not the child - ren, But let them come to Me."
al - ways grow - eth bright - er, Un - to the per - fect day. Com - ing, yes, we're com - ing,
want your hearts, dear child - ren, I want your love to - day." Com - ing, com - ing,

Repeat softly



Com - ing, yes, we're com - ing, Com - ing, yes, we're com - ing, Dear Sav - ior, to Thy fold.
Com - ing, com - ing,