


# He Is Coming After Me

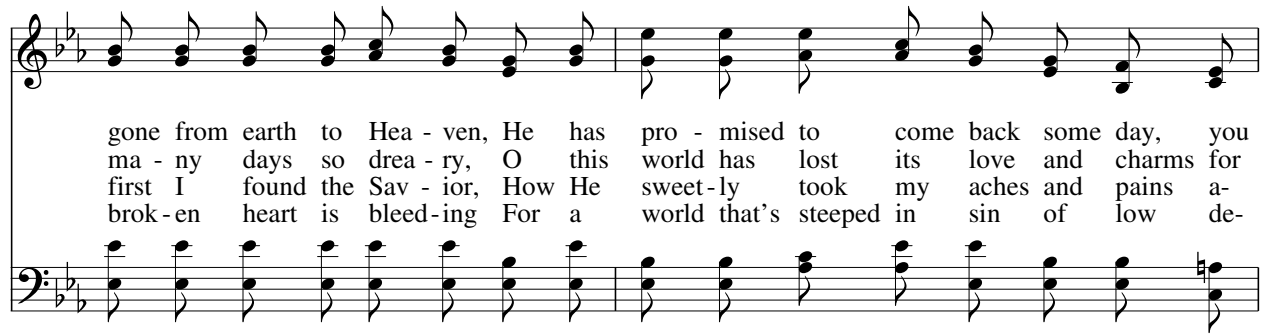
W. H. Hacker, 1912

Robert Emmett Winsett

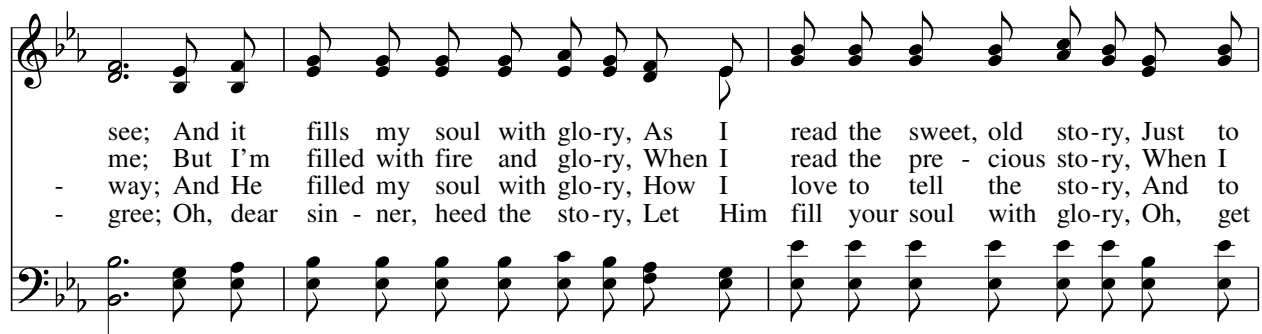
♩ = 90



1. Oh, I'm look - ing for my Sav - ior, Who has  
2. Oh, my heart grows sad and wea - ry With the  
3. Oh, dear friends, I well re - mem - ber That when  
4. See the Sav - ior stand - ing, plead - ing, And His

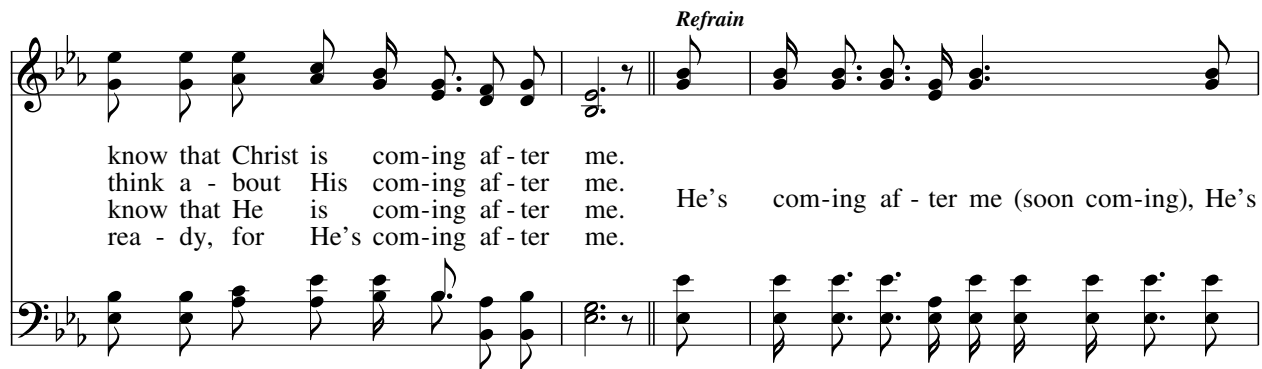


gone from earth to Hea - ven, He has pro - mised to come back some day, you  
ma - ny days so drea - ry, O this world has lost its love and charms for  
first I found the Sav - ior, How He sweet - ly took my aches and pains a -  
brok - en heart is bleed - ing For a world that's steeped in sin of low de -

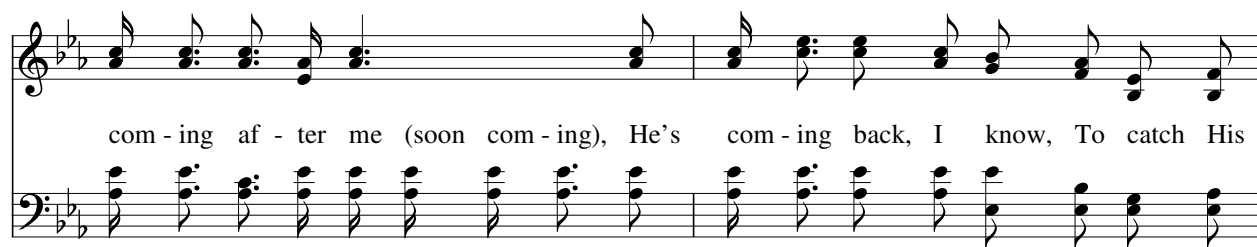


see; And it fills my soul with glo - ry, As I read the sweet, old sto - ry, Just to  
me; But I'm filled with fire and glo - ry, When I read the pre - cious sto - ry, When I  
- way; And He filled my soul with glo - ry, How I love to tell the sto - ry, And to  
- gree; Oh, dear sin - ner, heed the sto - ry, Let Him fill your soul with glo - ry, Oh, get

*Refrain*



know that Christ is com - ing af - ter me.  
think a - bout His com - ing af - ter me. He's com - ing af - ter me (soon com - ing), He's  
know that He is com - ing af - ter me.  
rea - dy, for He's com - ing af - ter me.



com - ing af - ter me (soon com - ing), He's com - ing back, I know, To catch His



wait - ing bride a - way; And it fills my soul with glo - ry, As I



sing the sweet old sto - ry, Just to know that Christ is com - ing af - ter me.