

Lo! He Cometh

W. I. Varner, 1914

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$\text{♩} = 85$

1. The night at last is end-ed, The dawn be-fore us break-ing; Be-
2. The King in beau-ty com-eth, With trump-ets loud-ly sound-ing, Make
3. Be-hold, the Bride-groom com-eth, Your lamps have trimmed and light-ed; Our

- hold the streaks of sil-ver, The day-light is at hand. O
rea-dy brid-al torch-es, And bright-ly let them burn. Make
Je-sus Lord and Mas-ter, Your eyes you scarce be-lieve. He

wake ye worn and wea-ry To glo-ry great a-wak-ing; The star of morn is ris-ing, O'er
rea-dy all ye saint-ed, Ye hearts with rap-ture bound-ing; Re-mem-ber, O re-mem-ber, The
com-eth, O He com-eth, But do not be af-fright-ed, Re-joic-ing and with shout-ing, The

Refrain

all the heav-ens grand.
Sav-ior would re-turn. Be-hold, be-hold, To all of Christ-en-dom, Be
Sav-ior we re-ceive.

- hold, be-hold, The Bride-groom lo, is come. The trump-et loud ap-pall-ing, With

bright arch-an-gels call-ing, Be rea-dy—are you rea-dy? The Bride-groom lo, has come.