

Thou Art Coming, O My Savior

Frances Havergal, 1872

William H. Monk, 1875

Thou art com - ing, O my Sav - ior,
Thou art com - ing, thou art com - ing;
O the joy to see thee reign - ing,

thou art com - ing, O my King,
we shall meet thee on thy way,
thee, my own be - lov - ed Lord!

in thy beau - ty all re - splen - dent,
we shall see thee, we shall know thee,
Ev - 'ry tongue thy name con - fess - ing,

in thy glo - ry all tran - scen - dent;
we shall bless thee, we shall show thee
wor - ship, hon - or, glo - ry, bless - ing

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well may we re-joice and sing: com-ing! in the
all our hearts could nev-er say: what an an-them
brought to thee with glad ac-cord; thee, my Mas-ter



o - p'ning east her - ald bright - ness slow - ly swells;
that will be, ring - ing out our love to thee,
and my Friend, vin - di - cat - ed and en - throned;



com - ing! O my glo - rious Priest,
pour - ing out our rap - ture sweet
un - to earth's re - mot - est end



hear we not thy gold - en bells?
at thine own all - glo - rious feet.
glo - ri - fied, a - dored, and owned.