BEHOLD, HE COMES!



- 2. He comes! Our Shepherd comes, whose eyelids never sleep, to gather in the skies the thousands of his sheep: where the eternal fountains spring of life divine, his flock he'll bring.
- 3. He comes! the Advocate,who bears us on his breast,to take our wearied soulsto his eternal rest:oh, let this hope dispel each fear,our great High Priest shall soon appear.
- 4. He comes! The King of kings!
 his sword is on his thigh;
 crowned with his many crowns
 of highest majesty:
 clothed with a vesture dipped in blood,
 his mighty name, "THE WORD OF GOD".
- 5. He comes! the Heir of all, now all shall own his sway; the Bridegroom with his Bride his glories shall display: but oh, his love! what tongue can tell? Eternal! vast! unsearchable!
- 6. "Behold, I quickly come."
 Responsive to thy word,
 the Spirit and the Bride
 cry, "E'en so, come, O Lord!"
 Nought else can satisfy her heart,
 but to be with thee where thou art!

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