

When He Cometh!**Words:**Mary Beegle, 1876**Music:**Charles Gabriel, 1901.

Rejoice! ye saints, the time draws near,
When the Messiah shall appear;
The wilderness shall bloom!
Jerusalem break forth in song,
Zion the joyful notes prolong;
Thy Jubilee is come!

Rejoice! the day begins to dawn,
That ushers in the glorious morn,
That peace on earth shall bring;
And truth shall sit on every hill,
And blessings flow from every rill,
And all the isles shall sing.

O Zion, hail the glorious day,
When sin and sorrow flee away,
When all thy foes are slain;
And peace shall reach from shore to shore,
And nations shall learn war no more,
The Prince of Peace shall reign!

Come quickly! Blessd Lord, appear!
Let angels tell Thy coming near,
And strike the tuneful lyre.
Safe in the Savior's love we'll stand
With harps all trembling in our hand,
To join the glorious choir.

Hail! glorious mornauspicious day!
The lamb shall with the leopard play,
And by his side lie down;
Open with joy, ye pearly gates,
For lo! the throne of David waits,
For David's royal Son!