When Jesus Returns for His Own
Words:Herbert Buffum, 1918
Music:Robert Winsett.

There's coming a wonderful, wonderful day,
Its glory has never been known;
When free from our burdens we're going away,
As Jesus returns for His own.

Refrain

When Jesus returns for His own,
And carries us up to His throne,
There'll be no more sadness,
But all will be gladness,
When Jesus returns for His own.

Then those who have suffered and toiled for His name,
Tho' hated, rejected, unknown,
No longer shall suffer the world's scorn and shame,
When Jesus returns for His own.

Refrain

Triumphant they'll rise with their Lord in the air,
And sit with Him soon on His throne,
While those who once ridiculed weep in despair,
When Jesus returns for His own.

Refrain

No longer we'll think of the trials down here,
The days when we suffered alone,
For God's loving hand wipes away ev'ry tear,
When Jesus returns for His own.

Refrain

Then let us be faithful, e'en down unto death,
Nor ever our troubles bemoan,
But render Him praise, and rejoice full of faith,
That we may be counted His own.

Refrain