

Christ Returneth

H. L. Turner

James McGranahan

1. It may be at morn, when the day is a-wak-ing, When sun light
2. It may be at mid - day, it may be at twi-light, It may be,
3. While its hosts cry Ho-san - na, from heaven descending, With glo - ri -
4. Oh, joy! oh, de light! should we go without dy - ing, No sick ness,

through dark - ness and shad-ow is breaking per-chance, that the blackness of midnight fied saints and the an - gels at - tend-ing, no sad - ness, no dread and no cry-ing.

That Je - sus will come Will burst in - to light With grace on His brow, Caught up through the clouds

in the full-ness of glo - ry To re-ceive from the world "His own."
in the blaze of His glo - ry, When Je - sus re - ceives "His own."
like a ha - lo of glo - ry, Will Je - sus re - ceive "His own."
with our Lord in - to glo - ry, When Je - sus re - ceives "His own."

O Lord Je - sus, how long, how long Ere we shout the glad song,

rit.

Christ re turneth! Hal-le - lu-jah! Hal-le - lu-jah! A - men. Hal-le - lu-jah! A - men.