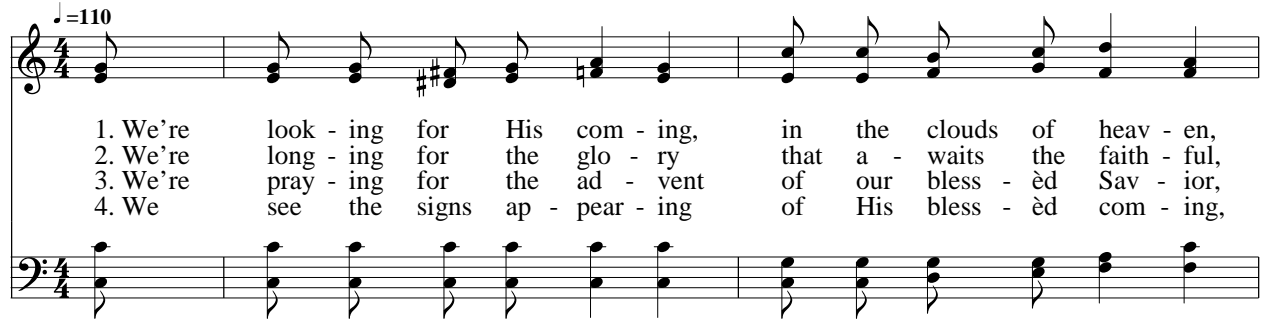


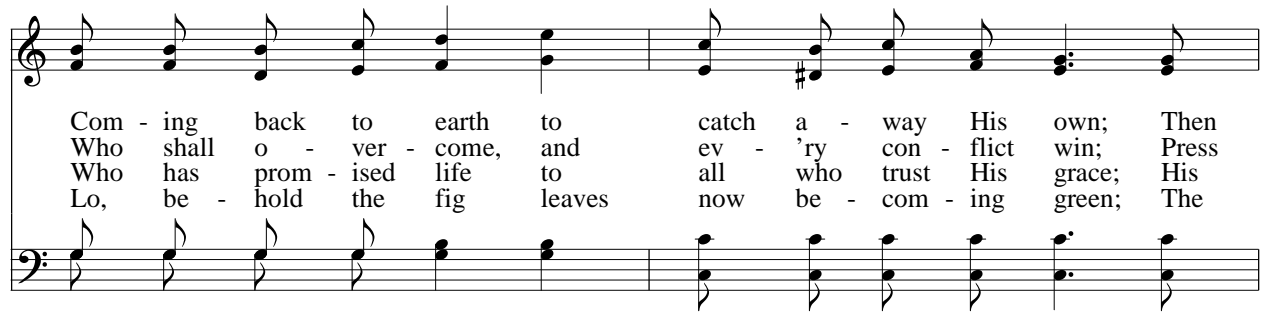
# The Message of His Coming

Robert Emmett Winsett, 1914


$\text{♩} = 110$



1. We're look - ing for His com - ing, in the clouds of heav - en,  
2. We're long - ing for the glo - ry that a - waits the faith - ful,  
3. We're pray - ing for the ad - vent of our bless - ed Sav - ior,  
4. We see the signs ap - pear - ing of His bless - ed com - ing,

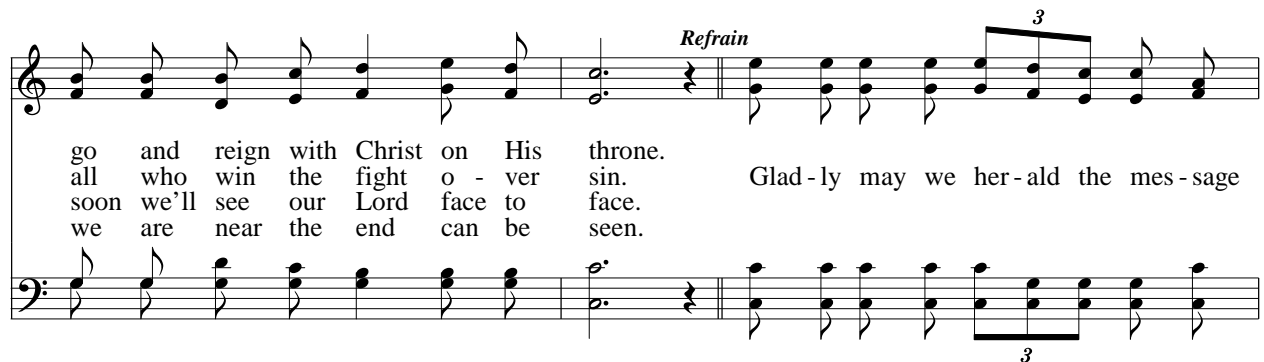


Com - ing back to earth to catch a - way His own; Then  
Who shall o - ver - come, and ev - 'ry con - flict win; Press  
Who has prom - ised life to all who trust His grace; His  
Lo, be - hold the fig leaves now be - com - ing green; The



may we all be read - y, when mid - night cry is giv - en, To  
ev - er brave - ly on - ward, the prize is life e - tern - al To  
com - ing now is pend - ing, the mes - sage be - ing giv - en, And  
Gos - pel of His king - dom has gone to ev - 'ry na - tion; That

*Refrain*



go and reign with Christ on His throne.  
all who win the fight o - ver sin. Glad - ly may we her - ald the mes - sage  
soon we'll see our Lord face to face.  
we are near the end can be seen.

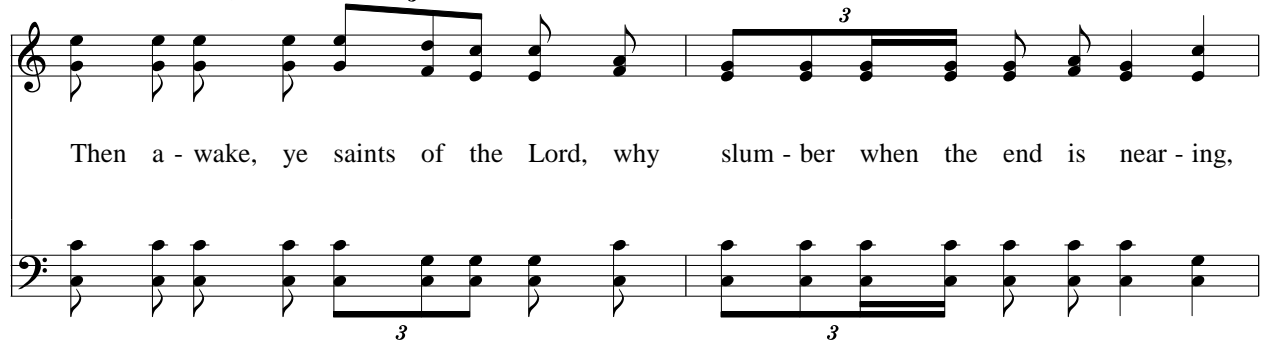
3



of His bless - èd ap - pear - ing, Soon He's com - ing in glo - ry, tell to one and all;



Then a - wake, ye saints of the Lord, why slum - ber when the end is near - ing,



But get rea - dy for the fin - al call.

