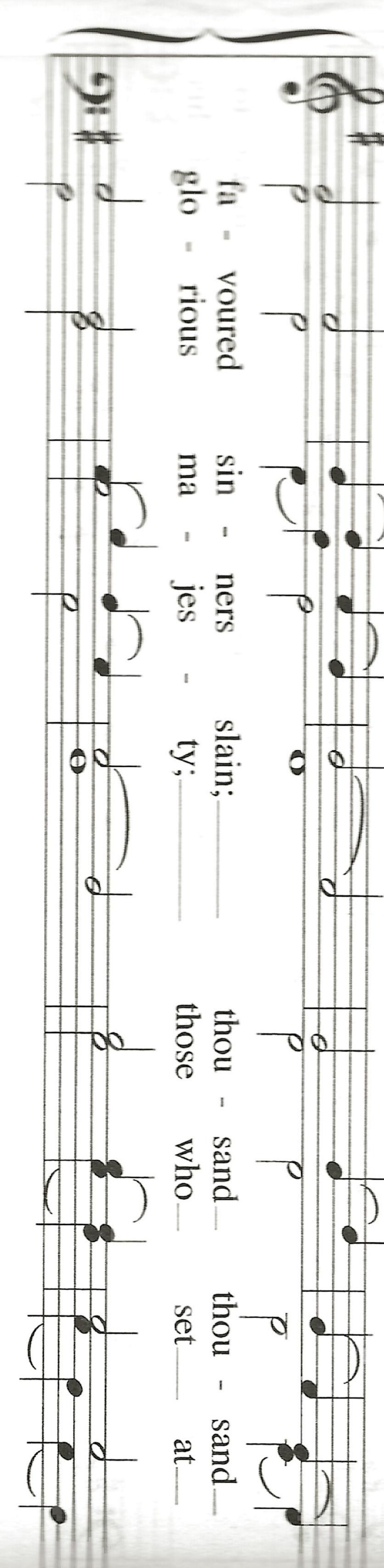
109 Lo, he comes with clouds descending







- 3 Those dear tokens of his passion still his dazzling body bears, cause of endless exultation to his ransomed worshippers: with what rapture gaze we on those glorious scars.

 4 Yea, Amen, let all adore thee, high on thine eternal throne; Saviour, take the power and glory, claim the kingdom for thine own: Come, Lord Jesus!

 Everlasting God, come down!

 Charles Wesley (1707–1788)
- entive harmony and descant for verse 4 overleaf