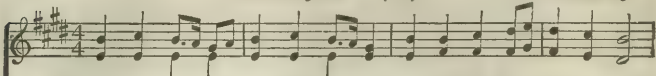


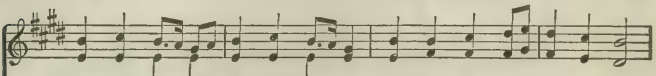
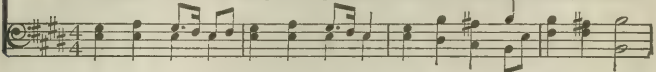
145 Lo! He Comes, With Clouds Descending.

Sicilian Hymn. 8s. 7s. 4s.

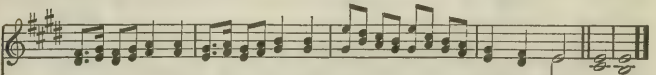
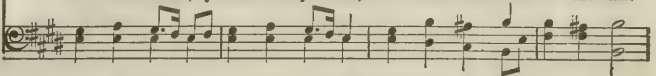
Sicilian Melody.



1. Lo! He comes, with clouds de-scend-ing, Once for fa-vored sin-ners slain:
2. Ev-'ry eye shall now be-hold Him, Robed in dread-ful maj-es-ty!
3. Now the Sav-ior, long ex-pect-ed, See, in sol-emn pomp ap-pear;



Thou-sand thou-sand saints at-tend-ing Swell the tri-umph of His train:
Those who set at naught and sold Him, Pierced, and nailed Him to the tree,
All His saints, by man re-ject-ed, Now shall meet Him in the air:



Hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah! God ap-pears on earth to reign.
Deep-ly wail-ing, deep-ly wail-ing, Shall the true Mes-si-ah see.
Hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah! See the day of God ap-pear. A-MEN.

