

(MERIBAH. 8.8.6.8.8.6)

$\text{♩} = 60$

1. That bright and bless - ed morn is near  
 2. The days and months are glid - ing past,  
 3. What won - der, joy, and glad sur - prise

When He, the Bride - groom, shall ap - pear,  
 Soon shall be heard the trum - pet's blast  
 Shall fill our hearts as thus we rise

And call His bride a - way.  
 Which wakes the sleep - ing saints.  
 To meet Him in the air ;

Her bless - ing then shall be com - plete,  
 The dead in Christ in glo - ry rise,  
 To see His face, to hear His voice,

When with her Lord she takes her seat  
 When we with them shall reach the skies,  
 And in His per - fect love re - joice,

In e - ver - last - ing day.  
Where Je - sus for us waits.  
Whose glo - ry then we'll share !

4. No more deferred our hope shall be,  
No longer through a glass we'll see,  
But clearly, face to face.  
We'll dwell with Jesus then above,  
Whom absent we have learned to love,  
Blest objects of His grace.
5. O may this hope our spirits cheer,  
While waiting for our Saviour here !  
He'll quickly come again.  
O may our hearts look for that day,  
And to His word responsive say,  
« Come, Jesus Lord, Amen ».

Alternate Tunes : Hull, 182 ; Innsbruck New, 379.