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PROCESSIONAL HYMN 57 Lo, he comes with clouds ascending HELMSLEY 1 Lo! he comes, with clouds de scend ing, for once 2 hold him, Ev shall now be robed in ery eye 3 Those dear tok of his sion still his ens pas all Yea, men! let dore thee, high a a on sal tion slain; thou - sand thou sand our va dread - ful ma jes ty; those who set at daz - zling dy bears, cause of end less bo thine throne; Sa - vior, take the e nal ter  $\forall$ ing swell saints tend the tri - umph of his at nought sold him, pierced, and nailed him the and to ul tion his ran - somed ship ex ta to wor thine power and glo ry; claim the king - dom for - ia! Al train: Al le lu le lu ia! deep wail - ing, deep tree, ly ly wail ing, with what rap - ture, with what rap ture, ers; Al le lu - ia! Al le lu ia! own: Al lu - ia! Christ the Lord le re \_ turns reign. to deep ly wail - ing, shall the true Mes si - ah see. with rap - ture what gaze we on those glo - rious scars! Al lu ia! Thou shalt

Words: Charles Wesley (1707-1788). Music: Helmsley, melody Thomas Augustine Arne (1710-1778); harm. Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958), alt.

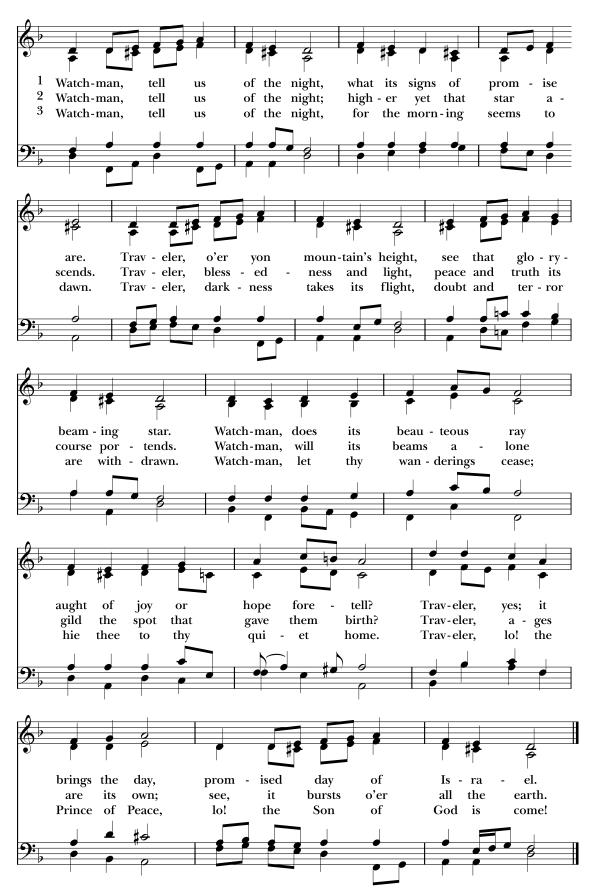
reign,

and

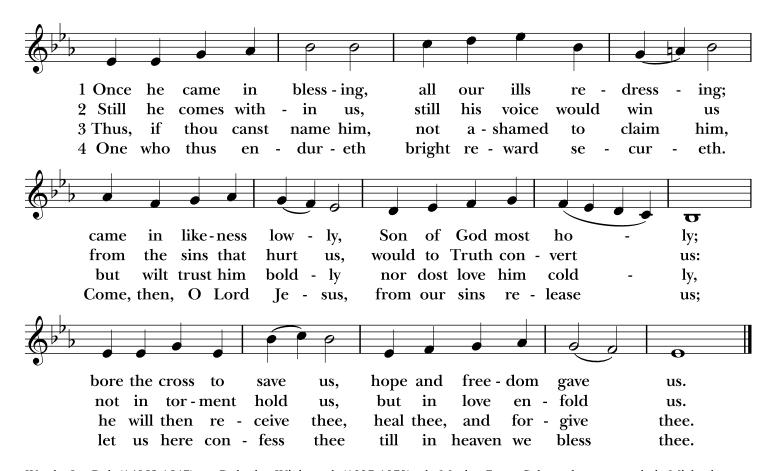
thou

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lone.



Two groups may sing antiphonally, alternating by sentences. Words: John Bowring (1792-1872). Music: Aberystwyth, Joseph Parry (1841-1903).



Words: Jan Roh (1485?-1547); tr. Catherine Winkworth (1827-1878), alt. Music: *Gottes Sohn ist kommen*, melody Michael Weisse (d. 1534); harm. Jack W. Burnam (b. 1946).



Words: Godfrey Thring (1823-1903), alt. Music: Lowry, Gerald Near (b. 1942). Copyright © The Church Pension Fund.