## In these, the closing days of time







In these, the closing days of time, What joy the glorious hope affords, That soon—O wondrous truth sublime! He shall reign, King of kings and Lord of Lords.

## Refrain

He's coming soon, He's coming soon; With joy we welcome His returning; It may be morn, it may be night or noon-We know He's coming soon.

The signs around—in earth and air, Or painted on the starlit sky, God's faithful witnesses—declare That the coming of the Savior draweth nigh.

Refrain

The dead in Christ who 'neath us lie, In countless numbers, all shall rise When through the portals of the sky He shall come to prepare our paradise.

## Refrain

And we, who living, yet remain, Caught up, shall meet our faithful Lord; This hope we cherish not in vain, But we comfort one another by this word.

## Refrain

Thoro Harris