

Lo! he comes, with clouds descending

(Text: Charles Wesley -1707-1788)

for Choir & Brass

Choir

Melody: John Francis Wade (c.1711-1786)

Harmony: attr. to Vincent F. Novello (1781-1861)

Arr. Michel Rondeau

Allegro $\text{♩} = 60$

9

Soprano

Alto

Tenor

Bass

1~Lo! he comes, with clouds de-scend-ing,
3~Those dear tok - ens of his pas-sion

13

S

A

T

B

Once for our sal - va - tion slain; Thou-sand thou-sand saints at - tend - ing
Still his dazz - ling bod - y bears, Cause of end - less ex - ul - ta - tion

Wade Lo! he comes, with clouds descending Choir

17

S
T
A
B

Swell the tri-umph of his train: Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!
To his ransomed wor-ship - pers: With what rap-ture, with what rap - ture,

8

Swell the tri-umph of his train: Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!
To his ran - somed wor-ship - pers: With what rap-ture, with what rap - ture,

21

S
T
A
B

Christ the Lord re - turns to reign. 2~Ev - 'ry eye shall
Gaze we on those glo - rious scars! 4~Yea, A - men! let

8

Christ the Lord re - turns to reign. 2~Ev - 'ry eye shall
Gaze we on those glo - rious scars! 4~Yea, A - men! let

Christ the Lord re - turns to reign. 2~Ev - 'ry eye shall
Gaze we on those glo - rious scars! 4~Yea, A - men! let

Wade Lo! he comes, with clouds descending Choir

28

S
now be-hold him, Robed in dread-ful ma-jes-ty; Those who set at
all a-dore thee, High on thine e-ter-nal throne; Sav-ior, take the

A
now be-hold him, Robed in dread-ful ma-jes-ty; Those who set at
all a-dore thee, High on thine e-ter-nal throne; Sav-ior, take the

T
8
now be-hold him, Robed in dread-ful ma-jes-ty; Those who set at
all a-dore thee, High on thine e-ter-nal throne; Sav-ior, take the

B
now be-hold him, Robed in dread-ful ma-jes-ty; Those who set at
all a-dore thee, High on thine e-ter-nal throne; Sav-ior, take the

32

S
naught and sold glo-him, Pierced, and nailed him to the tree,
power and glo-ry; Claim the king-dom for thine own:

A
naught and sold glo-him, Pierced, and nailed him to the tree,
power and glo-ry; Claim the king-dom for thine own:

T
8
naught and sold glo-him, Pierced, and nailed him to the tree,
power and glo-ry; Claim the king-dom for thine own:

B
naught and sold glo-him, Pierced, and nailed him to the tree,
power and glo-ry; Claim the king-dom for thine own:

Wade Lo! he comes, with clouds descending Choir

35

S
 Deep - ly wail - ing, deep - ly wail - ing, Shall the true Mes - si - ah see.
 Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Thou shalt reign, and thou a - lone.

A
 Deep - ly wail - ing, deep - ly wail - ing, Shall the true Mes and - si - ah see.
 Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Thou shalt reign, and thou a - lone.

T
 8
 Deep - ly wail - ing, deep - ly wail - ing, Shall the true Mes and - si - ah see.
 Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Thou shalt reign, and thou a - lone.

B
 Deep - ly wail - ing, deep - ly wail - ing, Shall the true Mes and - si - ah see.
 Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Thou shalt reign, and thou a - lone.

39

S
 4

A
 4

T
 8
 4

B
 4