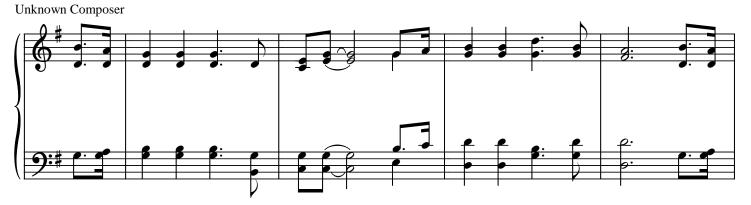
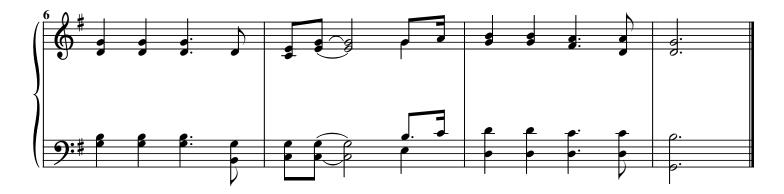
When the King Comes in His Glory





When the King comes in His glory His people all shall sing; Their songs shall float on zephers, And thro' the land the'll ring.

When the King comes in His glory, His saints all be there; Their suffering then ended, The victor's crown the'll wear.

A. Wilcox

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