# Called to the feast

### Edmund Simon Lorenz



Called to the feast by the King are we, Sitting, perhaps, where His people be; How will it fare, then, with thee and me When the King comes in?

# Refrain

When the King comes in, brother, When the King comes in; How will it fare with thee and me When the King comes in?

Crowns on the Head where the thorns have been; Glorified He who once died for men; Splendid the vision before us then, When the King comes in.

Refrain

Like lightning's flash will that instant show Things hidden long from both friend and foe-Just what we are every one will know, When the King comes in.

## Refrain

Joyful His eye on each one shall rest Who is in white wedding garments dressed; Ah! well for us if we stand the test, When the King comes in.

#### Refrain

J. E. Lando