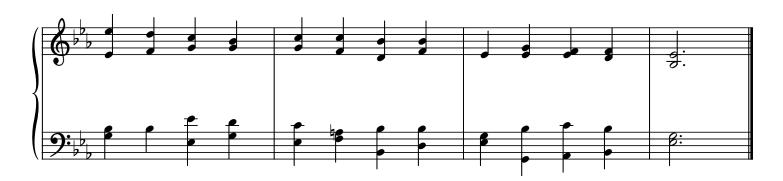
The advent of our God





The advent of our God Our prayers must now employ, And we must meet Him on His road With hymns of holy joy.

The everlasting Son Incarnate deigns to be; Himself a servant's form puts on To set His people free.

Daughter of Zion, rise To meet thy lowly King, Nor let thy faithless heart despise The peace He comes to bring. As Judge, on clouds of light, He soon will come again, And all His scattered saints unite With Him in Heaven to reign.

Before the dawning day Let sin's dark deeds be gone; The old man all be put away, The new man all put on.

All glory to the Son Who comes to set us free, With Father, Spirit, ever One, Through all eternity.

Charles Coffin

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