

# THE LORD IS COME

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The Lord is come, on a great white horse, his army rides, the sky their course.  
The Lord is come, to set things right, the evil run, from His bright light.  
The Lord is come, as was foretold, too late for those, whose love grew cold.

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The Lord is come, and the lightning flashes, The Lord is come, and the thunder  
crashes.  
The Lord is come, watch the wicked perish, The Lord is come, for the loved ones  
cherished. Loved ones cherished.

The Lord is come, he has returned, his glory shines, his Kingdom earned.  
The Lord is come, our master's here, have you served well, then have no fear.  
The Lord is come; to end our pain, dry all our tears, forgive our blame.

The Lord is come, are your clothes clean, The Lord is come, with a sword that  
gleams.  
The Lord is come, watch the wicked fall, the Lord is come, he is the King of all. King  
of all.

The Lord will come...