- 1 Christ the King is coming
 To set up his throne,
 Royal Son of David
 To the world unknown,
 He with might and power
 Will return again,
 Not as lowly Jesus,
 But as King of men.
- 2 He the seed of Abraham
 Came as prophesied;
 Was by man rejected,
 Slain and crucified;
 But his Father raised him
 From the silent grave,
 And immortal glory
 Unto him He gave.
- 3 Angels sang his praises
 At his humble birth,
 Glory be in heaven;
 Peace to all on earth.
 When he comes exalted
 In his Father's power,
 Saints will sing his praises
 Then and evermore.
- 4 May Thy word enlighten
 Us to do Thy will,
 How to give obedience
 And Thy law fulfil.
 Help us, Lord, to serve Thee,
 And Thy truth embrace,
 So that in Thy kingdom
 We may find a place.