

- 1 The days are quickly flying,
 And Christ will come again
 With all his saints attending
 Triumphant in his train:
 When every eye shall see him,
 And every tongue confess
 The glory of the Father,
 In Christ our righteousness.
- O day of exultation!
 O day of God's Elect!
 Sweet day of consummation
 That longing hearts expect:

- When every conflict ended, And every sorrow past, A cry goes up triumphant, The Lord has come at last.
- 3 Lord, come then in thy Kingdom,
 Set up on earth thy throne;
 And, lest thy sheep grow weary,
 Come take them for thine own:
 Now, when the night seems darkest,
 Come in thy glory bright;
 Come to redeem thine Israel,
 And turn our faith to sight.