

The Trumpet Call

His Second Coming

We will hear the trumpets sounding
in the East and in the West.
And it will be all surrounding,
then the saints from labours rest.
Will you come with us to rejoice,
to for Him your praises voice?

On that day we will behold You,
final prophecies come true.
Then all peoples will acknowledge
that You are of all the Judge.
Death forever will lose its sting,
when to earth Your throne You bring.

As from death You once did arise,
so will all the dead then rise.
With the angels we may then sing
and to You our tribute bring.
Hallelujah, sing to Him praise,
lift to Him your happy face.

Yet that day we must now await,
joyfully anticipate.
Only God knows *when* He will come,
but we know that He *will* come.
And we know He will come with speed,
for all who His message heed.

Have you stored with Him your treasure,
do you serve Him with pleasure?
He is calling ev'ry pilgrim
to eternal life with Him.
Heed His calling, follow His will,
for His promise He'll fulfil.

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