

When He Comes Again

Words and Music by Mirla Greenwood Thayne

Pictures from: *Gospel Art Picture Kit*
& *The Friend*

I wonder, when he comes again,



Will herald angels sing?



Will earth be white
with drifted snow,



Or will the world know spring?

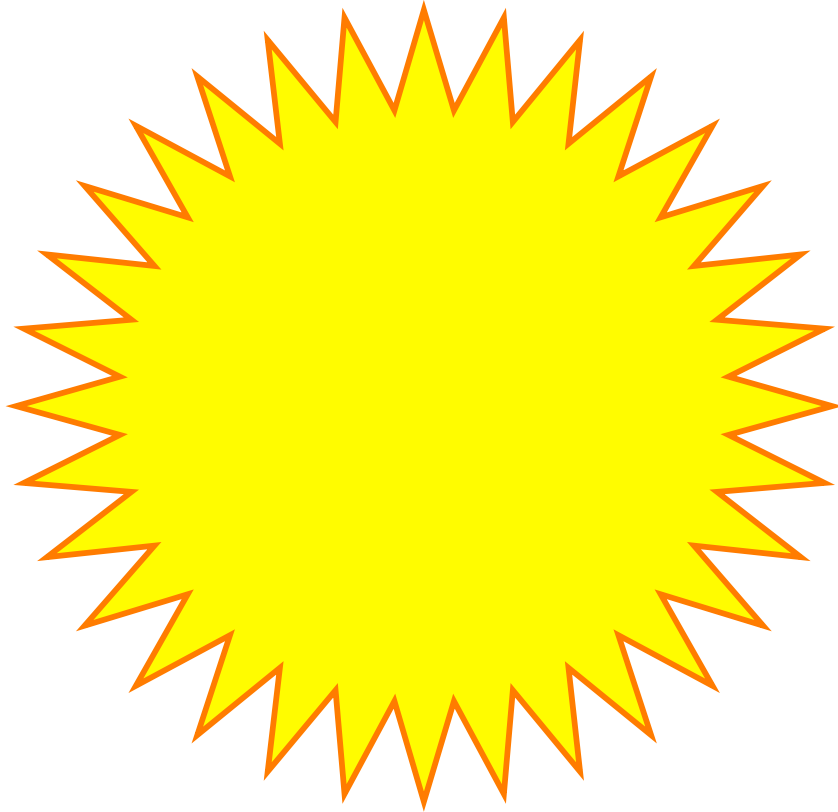


I wonder if one star will shine



Far brighter than the rest;

Will daylight stay
the whole night through?



Will songbirds



leave their nests?

I'm sure he'll call his little ones



Together 'round his knee,

Because he said
in days gone by,

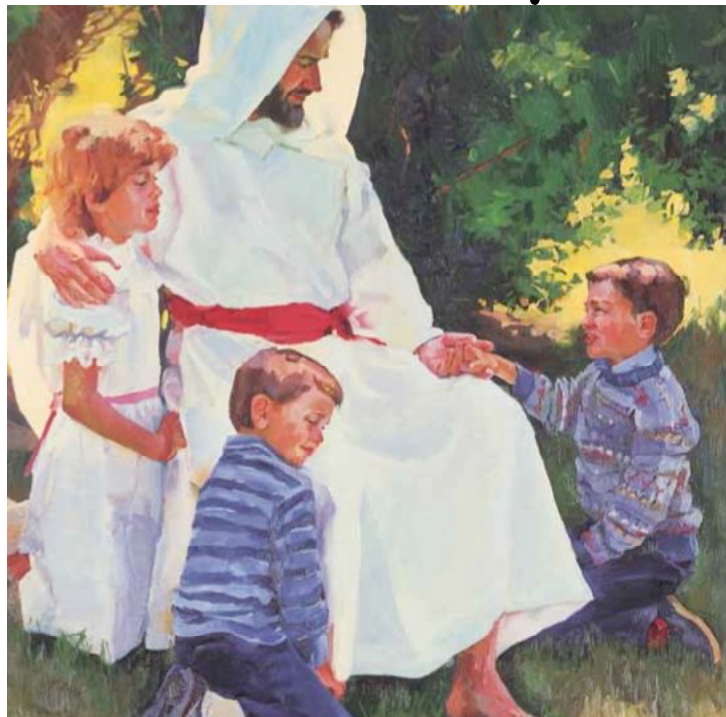


"Suffer them to come to me."

I wonder, when he comes again,



Will I be ready there



To look upon his loving face



And join with him in prayer?



Each day I'll try to do his will



And let my light so shine



That others seeing me
may seek



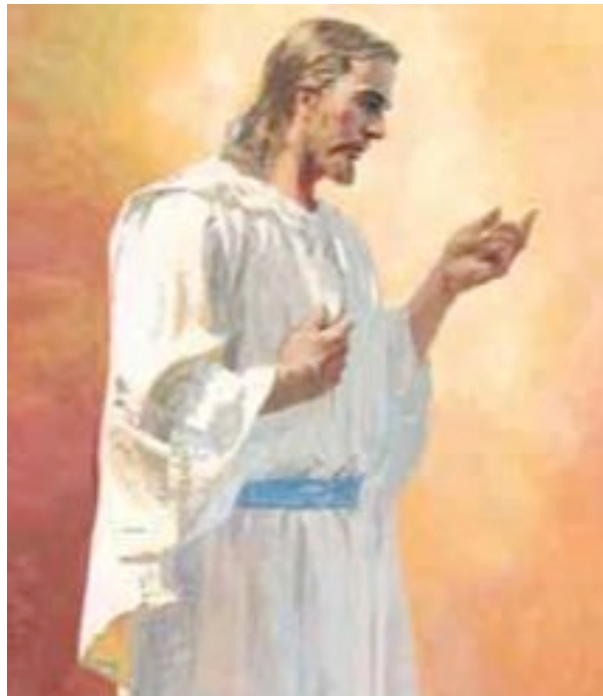
For greater light divine.



Then, when that
blessed day is here,



He'll love me and he'll say,



"You've served me well,
my little child;



Come unto my arms to stay."