The King Is Coming

“See, your king comes to you, righteous and having salvation.” (Zeck 9:9)

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1. The mar-ket place is emp-ty, No more traf-fic in the streets,
2. Hap-py fac-es line the hall-ways, Those whose lives have been redeemed,
3. I can hear the char-ists rum-ble, I can see the march-ing throng,

All the build-ers’ tools are si-ent, No more time to har-vest wheat;
Bro-ken homes that He has mend-ed, Those from pris-on He has freed;
The flur-ry of God’s tram-pets Spells the end of sin and wrong;

Bus-ty housewives cease their la-bors, In the court room no de-bate;
Lit-tle chil-dren and the a-ged Hand in hand stand all a-glow;
Re-gal robes are now un-fold-ing, Heav-en’s grand-stands all in place,

Work on earth is all sus-pend-ed As the King comes thru the gate.
Who were crippled, brok-en, ru-ined, Clad in gar-ments white as snow.
Heav-en’s choir is now as-sem-led, Start to sing “A-maz-ing Grace!”
O the King is coming, the King is coming!

I just heard the trumpets sounding, And now His face I see;

O the King is coming, the King is coming!

Praise God, He's coming for me!