

THE KING IS COMING

**The mar-ket . . . place is empty
No more traffic . . . in the street
All the build-ers tools are silent
No more time . . . to harvest wheat.
Busy housewives cease their labors
In the court room . . . no debate
Work on earth is all suspended
As the King comes through the gate!**

**Happy faces . . . line the hallways
Those whose lives . . . have been re-deemed
Broken homes . . . that He has mended
Those from pri-son He has freed!
Little child-ren and the a-ged . . . hand in hand, stand all a-glow
Who were crippled, broken, ruined
Clad in gar-ments white as snow!!**

**I can hear . . . the chariots rumble
I can see . . . the marching throng!
The fur-y of God's trumpet . . . spell the end . . . of sin and wrong!
Regal robes . . . are now unfolding
Heaven's grand-stand all in place
Heaven's choir is now assembled
Start to sing . . . Amazing Grace!**

**Oh, the King . . . is coming . . . the King . . . is coming
I just heard the trumpets sounding, and now . . . His face I see
Oh, the King . . . is coming . . . Yes, the King. . . is coming
Praise God . . . He's coming for me.**