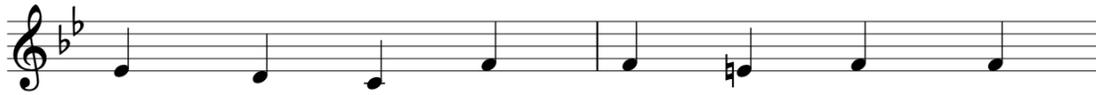


*Of Old the Prophets Cried Aloud*



1. Of old the proph - ets cried a - loud, Fore -
2. Hence ra - di - ates our joy at dawn, Our
3. This hum - ble Com - ing known to few, Was
4. His sec - ond Com - ing will de - clare That
5. E - ter - nal light is prom - ised us, The
6. Lord Je - sus Christ, we seek but you, To



1. tell - ing Christ would sure - ly come, Theirs
2. hap - py hearts re - joice and sing, Pro -
3. not to judge a sin - ful world, But
4. Christ is at our ver - y doors, To
5. star of our sal - va - tion shines, Al -
6. see you, God yet tru - ly man, So



1. was the spe - cial grace to know That
2. claim - ing now our ear - nest faith In
3. all our wounds to tend and heal By
4. crown all those who love him well, And
5. read - y its bright, gleam - ing rays Call
6. that this vi - sion blest may be Our



1. man's re - demp - tion was at hand.
2. glo - ry long since prom - ised us.
3. sav - ing what had gone a - stray.
4. wel - come them to last - ing bliss.
5. us to keep the law of love.
6. nev - er end - ing hymn of praise.