

VI.

WHEN THE SON OF MAN SHALL COME IN HIS GLO

A sudden splendor, shot thro' Heaven's profound :

Ten thousand angels and a trumpets' sound :

The dead in Christ arise from hallow'd ground—

When the Son of man shall come in all His Glory!

Ten thousand, thousand angels, and a VOICE !

And peace to him that hath the better choice,

For many there be that weep, while saints rejoice—

When the Son of Man shall come in all His Glory !