

**L**IFT your heads, ye friends of Jesus,  
Partners of His sufferings here;  
Christ to all believers precious,  
Lord of lords shall soon appear:  
Mark the tokens  
Of His heavenly kingdom near!

- 2 Close behind the tribulation  
Of the last tremendous days,  
See the flaming revelation!  
See the universal blaze!  
Earth and Heaven  
Melt before the Judge's face!
- 3 Sun and moon are both confounded,  
Darkened into endless night,  
When with angel hosts surrounded,  
In His Father's glory bright,  
Our dear Saviour  
Shines in everlasting light.
- 4 Lo! He comes, our heart's desire,  
To exalt His Church below;  
Joins us to the heavenly choir,  
Comes to make our joys o'erflow,  
Crowns of victory  
And of glory to bestow.

*Charles Wesley, 1707-88*