

1. Who is this that comes from far, With His gar-ments dipped in blood, Strong, tri-um-phant trav-el-er Is He man, or is He God?

2. "Wide ye heav'n-ly gates un-fold, Closed no more by death and sin; Lo! the con-q'ring Lord be-hold; Let the King of glo-ry in."

3. "He whose pow'r-ful arm a-lone, On His foes de-struct-ion hurled; He who hath the vic-t'ry won; He who saved a ru-ined world;

I that reign in righ-teous-ness, Son of God and man I am; Might-y to re-deem your race, Je-sus is your Sav-ior's name.

Hark! th'an-gel-ic host in-quire, "Who is He th'al-might-y King?" Hark a-gain! the an-sw'ring choir Thus in strains of tri-umph sing:

He who God's pure law ful-filled; Je-sus, the in-car-nate Word; He whose truth with blood was sealed; He is heav'n's all glo-r'ous Lord."