

# The Hope of the Ages

Russell Kelso Carter (1849-1928)

E. Grace Updegraff (1871-1964)

1. Je - sus comes, He comes in glo - ry, Ech - oes through the ag - es  
2. Je - sus comes, the dead are wak - ing, Earth with mor - tal pangs is  
3. Je - sus comes, in clouds de - scend - ing, Sins re - strain - ing, sor - row  
4. Je - sus comes, all things re - stor - ing, Cry a - loud, His grace im-

*Chorus*  
hoar - y Bless - èd hope and thrill - ing sto - ry, Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus comes!  
quak - ing; Stars are fall - ing, heav - ens shak - ing, Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus comes!  
end - ing, Brok - en ties for - ev - er mend - ing, Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus comes! Hope of  
- plor - ing, Bow the knee, the King a - dor - ing, Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus comes!

all the ag - es past, King of kings, He comes at last. Up, ye

saints of God a - wak - ing! See the morn - ing light is break - ing! Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus comes!