

**When He Comes
Again
(CSB, page 82)**

I wonder,
when he comes again,
Will herald angels sing?
Will earth be white
with drifted snow,
Or will the world
know spring?

I wonder if one star will shine
Far brighter than the rest;
Will daylight stay the
whole night through?
Will songbirds leave
their nests?

I'm sure he'll call
his little ones

Together 'round his knee,
Because he said

in days gone by,

“Suffer them to come to me.”

I wonder,
when he comes again,
Will I be ready there
To look upon
his loving face
And join with him
in prayer?

Each day I'll try

to do his will

And let my light so shine

That others seeing me

may seek

For greater light divine.

Then, when that
blessed day is here,
He'll love me and he'll say,
“You've served me well,
my little child;
Come unto my arms to stay.”