

I Shall Know Him When He Comes

I shall know Him when He comes, not with sound of pipe or drum,
but by the holy harmony, which His coming makes in me.

He shall wear no royal robe, or a crown of precious gold,
but He my Lord, my King shall be always ever there for me.

He shall not in castle, warm, live in splendor, safe from harm.

But in a manger, crude He'll sleep, warmed by the breath of cows and sheep.

Come, Lord, Jesus, tarry not.

Find in me a resting spot.

My heart is open, come dwell within.

Let life be born in me again.

By the holy harmony which His coming makes in me,

I shall know Him,

I shall know Him,

I shall know Him When He comes.