The King Is Coming

Gaither Vocal Band

The Market place is empty
No more traffic in the streets
All the builders tools are silent
No more time to harvest wheat
Busy housewives cease their labors
in the courtroom no debate
Work on earth has been suspended
As the King comes thro' the gate
The King is coming
The King is coming
i just heard the trumpet sounding
And now his face i see
The King is coming
The King is coming
Praise God He's coming for me
Happy faces line the hallway
Those whose lives have been redeemed
Broken homes that He has mended
Those from prison He's set free
Little children and the aged
Hand in hand stand all aglow
who were crippled broken ruined
Clad in garments white as snow
I can hear the chariots rumble
I can see the marching throng
And the flurry of God's trumpets
spell the end of sin and wrong
Regal robes are now unfolding
Heaven's grandstands all in place
Heaven's choir is now assembled
Start to sing Amazing Grace
the Kind is coming, the King is coming,
Praise God He's coming for me.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/