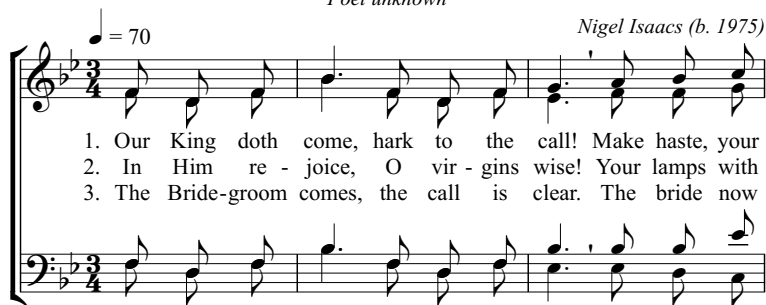


419 Our King doth come

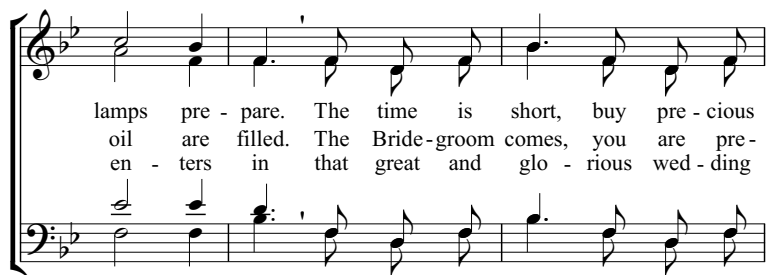
Poet unknown

Nigel Isaacs (b. 1975)

$\text{♩} = 70$



1. Our King doth come, hark to the call! Make haste, your
2. In Him re - joice, O vir - gins wise! Your lamps with
3. The Bride-groom comes, the call is clear. The bride now



lamps pre - pare. The time is short, buy pre - cious
oil are filled. The Bride-groom comes, you are pre -
en - ters in that great and glo - rious wed - ding



oil, fill up your lamps with care. The Bride-groom
pared; your hope will be ful - filled! Stand in the
feast where all is joy with - in. The day and



comes, hear the call! O vir - gins,
light, not the dark, and let your
hour not yet known when Christ, our

O hear the call! O vir - gins
in the dark, and let your
are not yet known when Christ, our

make now your choice! O heed the
lamps bright - ly beam. Pre - serve your
Lord, will ap - pear. He calls His

come, now make your choice!
lamps now bright - ly beam.
Lord, here will ap - pear.

call, O hear the warn - ing voice! ___
oil, your lamp must glow and gleam! ___
own; His ur - gent voice now hear! ___