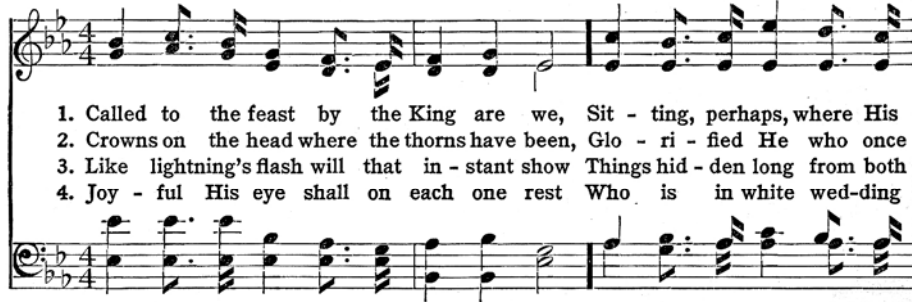


Called to the Feast

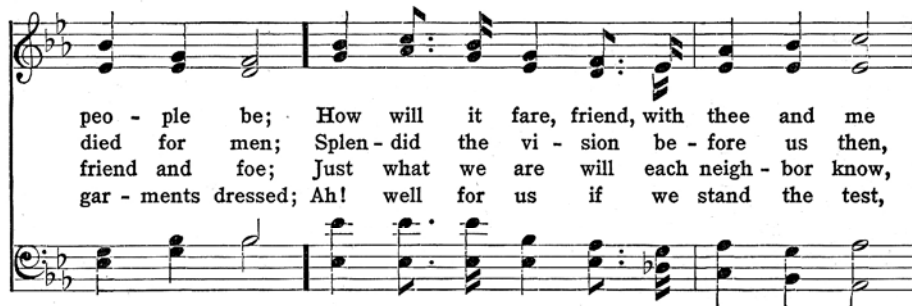
When the King Comes In. 9.9.9.5. With Refrain

J. E. LANDOR

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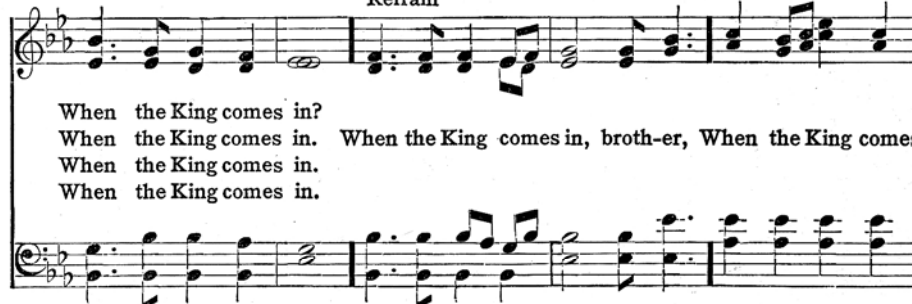


1. Called to the feast by the King are we, Sit - ting, perhaps, where His
2. Crowns on the head where the thorns have been, Glo - ri - fied He who once
3. Like lightning's flash will that in - stant show Things hid - den long from both
4. Joy - ful His eye shall on each one rest Who is in white wed-ding

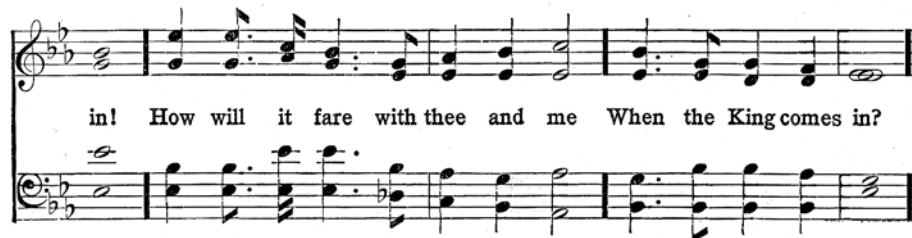


peo - ple be; How will it fare, friend, with thee and me
died for men; Splen - did the vi - sion be - fore us then,
friend and foe; Just what we are will each neigh - bor know,
gar - ments dressed; Ah! well for us if we stand the test,

Refrain



When the King comes in?
When the King comes in. When the King comes in, broth-er, When the King comes
When the King comes in.
When the King comes in.



in! How will it fare with thee and me When the King comes in?