

Has anyone read the first verse and chorus of the song "The King Is Coming" lately?

Here it is...

The marketplace 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 is all suspended,
As the King comes through the gate.
O, the King is coming,
The King is coming,
I just heard the trumpets sounding,
And now His face I see.
O, the King is coming,
The King is coming,
Praise God, He's coming for me!