God established the clouds through the work of His hands
Created with power and might, His work forever stands
He numbers the clouds through wisdom, and rides upon their wind
They are but dust beneath His feet, from them His blessings He will send.

Extol Him who rides upon the clouds and covers us with His wings
He is our God, Father and Creator; to Him belongs all things
His clouds led the Children of Israel; morning noon and night
Never leaving or forsaking; remaining constant in their sight.

Crucified Jesus, arose from the grave, alive after three days buried
Ascended on the clouds, back to His Father, and up to heaven was carried
Jesus gave freely His life for us, the ultimate gift of love
Grace and forgiveness we would receive, from God’s own throne above.

This same Jesus will descend on the clouds, with honor glory and power
Rejoice dear child! Believe and make ready! Only our God knows the hour
Every knee will bow to the King of Kings, and His name every voice declare
On the clouds together, His children will rise, to meet their Savior in the air.
Revelation 1: 7

Look, He is coming with the clouds, and every eye will see him.