

Newmark

Transcribed from *The Harmonist's Companion*, 1797.

Treble

Counter

Tenor

Bass

1. Throned on a cloud our God shall come, Bright flames prepare his way, Thunder and darkness, fire and storm, Lead on that dreadful day. Thunder and darkness, fire and storm, Lead on that dreadful day. Thunder and darkness, fire and storm, Lead on that dreadful day. Thunder and darkness, fire and storm, Lead on that dreadful day.

Tr

C

T

B

2. The Lord, the Judge, before his throne Bids the whole earth draw nigh, The nations near the rising sun, And near the western sky. 3. No more shall bold blasphemers say, "Judgment will ne'er begin;" No more abuse his long delay To impudence and sin. 4. The Lord, the Judge, before his throne Bids the whole earth draw nigh, The nations near the rising sun, And near the western sky. 5. "But gather all my saints," he cries, "That made their peace with God By the Redeemer's sacrifice, And sealed it with his blood."