

Angel's Hymn

Samson Occom, 1774 87. 87. 87.

Transcribed from Ingalls' *Christian Harmony*, 1805.

A minor
Jeremiah Ingalls, 1805

Tr.
1. Hark! ye mortals, hear the trumpet, Sounding loud the migh-ty roar; Hark! th'Arch-Angel's voice proclaiming, Then old times shall be no more. ____
2. This great rolling frame of nature, That huge mass of bla-zing day, Yonder arched ex-panse of Hea-ven, Ye must all dis-solve a-way. ____

C.
3. See the gloomy prisoners ri-sing, Hell's dark ca-vern ga-ping wide; Wild confusion seize the Christless, Hor-rors fill the spa-cious void: ____
4. See the pur-ple ban-ner fly-ing, Hear the judgment cha-riot roll; Hear the Savior's words of mercy: Come, ye ransomed Heav'n-born Souls. ____

T.
5. Hurl'd in countless numbers downward, See in wild dis-or-der driven; Tortured with despair and anguish, Left (and that for ev-er) heav'n, ____
6. See the souls that earth de-spi-sed, In ce-les-tial glo-ries move; Hal-le-lu-jahs big with wonder Prai-sing Christ's e-ter-nal love: ____

B.
7. Joys ecstatic, hymns harmonious, In soft sym-pho-ny re-sound, Angels, seraphs, harps, and trumpets, Swell the sweet an-ge-lic sound: ____

Tr.
1. Rol-ling a-ges, rol-ling a-ges, rol-ling a-ges, Now your solemn close ap-pears.
2. Hark! th'arch-an-gel, Hark! th'arch-an-gel, Hark! th'arch-an-gel, Swells the solemn summons loud.

C.
3. Come ye mountains, come ye mountains, come ye mountains, Hide us from this dire re-venge.
4. Judge these nations, judge these nations, judge these nations, Now they all shall feel my power.

T.
5. How tre-men-dous, how tre-men-dous, how tre-men-dous, Sounds their last decisive doom.
6. Hal-le-lu-jahs, Hal-le-lu-jahs, Hal-le-lu-jahs, Echo through the realms of light.

B.
7. Hail Al-migh-ty! Hail Al-migh-ty! Hail Al-migh-ty! Great e-ter-nal Lord, A-men.

Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2017

1. Measure 17, *Treble*: A-B-C-D changed to G-A-C-D.

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