

Triumph

Transcribed from Jenks and Griswold, *The American Compiler*, 1803.


G^b Major
Stephen Jenks, 1803

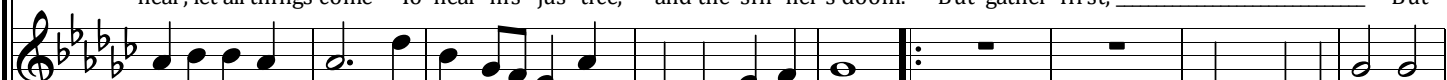
Tr.  5
1. Be-hold, the Judge de-scends, his guards are nigh; Tempest and fire at-tend him down the sky: Heav'n, earth, and hell, draw


C. 

T.  8
1. Be-hold, the Judge de-scends, his guards are nigh; Tempest and fire at-tend him down the sky: Heav'n, earth, and hell, draw


B. 


Tr.  10 15
near; let all things come To hear his jus-tice, and the sin-ner's doom: "But gather first, _____ But


C.  "But gather first, But

T.  8
near; let all things come To hear his jus-tice, and the sin-ner's doom: "But gather first, _____ But

B.  "But gather first, _____ But

Tr.  20
ga - ther first my saints," the Judge com-mands, "Bring them, ye angels, from their dis -tant lands."

C. 

T.  8
ga - ther first my saints," the Judge com-mands, "Bring them, ye angels, from their dis -tant lands."

B. 