

Judgment

Isaac Watts, 1719

(Psalm 50, Part 6) 10 10. 10 10, 10 10.

Transcribed from Swan's *New England Harmony*, 1801.

Timothy Swan, 1801

Tr. C. T. B.

The God of glo - ry sends his summons forth, Calls the south nations and awakes the north; From east to west the

Tr. C. T. B.


sovereign orders spread, Through distant worlds and regions of the dead: The trumpet sounds; hell trembles;


Tr. C. T. B.

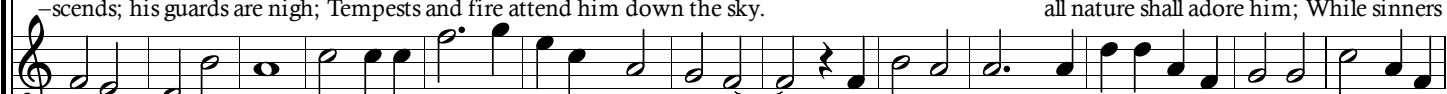
heaven re - joi - ces; Lift up your heads, ye saints, with cheerful voi - ces. No more shall atheists mock his long de - lay;


Tr. C. T. B.

His vengeance sleeps no more, His vengeance sleeps no more; be - hold the day: Be - hold, the Judge de -

Tr.  50 55


C. 


T.  8

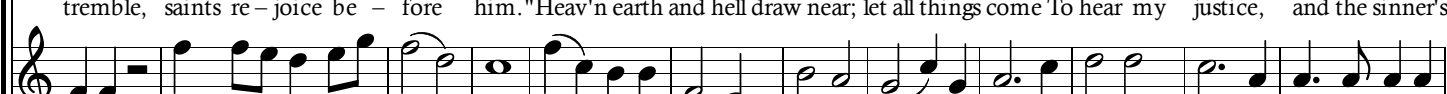
B. 


—scends; his guards are nigh; Tempests and fire attend him down the sky. all nature shall adore him; While sinners

When God appears,


Tr.  60 65 70

C. 

T.  8

B. 

tremble, saints re-joice be-fore him."Heav'n earth and hell draw near; let all things come To hear my justice, and the sinner's


Tr.  75 80

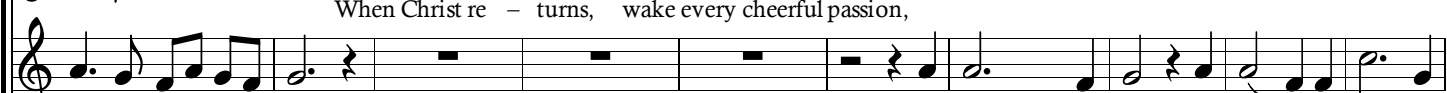
C. 


T.  8

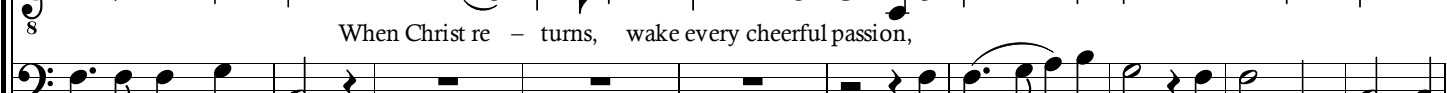
B. 

doom; But gather first my saints," the Judge com-mands, "Bring them, ye angels, from their distant lands, Bring them, ye angels,

Tr.  85 90

C. 

T.  8

B. 

When Christ re- turns, wake every cheerful passion, from their dis-tant lands." And shout, shout, shout, And shout, ye saints; he

When Christ re- turns, wake every cheerful passion,

Tr. 95 100

C. comes for your salvation. "Be - hold, my covenant stands for ever good, Sealed by th'e - ter - nal sa - cri - fice in blood, And signed with

T. 8

B.

Tr. 105 110

C. all their names; the Greek, the Jew, Who paid the an - cient ho - mage or ___ the _____ new." There's no distinction

T. 8 There's no distinction

B.

Tr. 115 120 125

C. here, Join all your voi - ces, Join all your voi - ces, And raise your heads, ye saints, for

T. 8 here, There's no distinction here;

B. There's no distinction here;

Tr. 130 135

C. heav'n re - joi - ces. "Here," saith the Lord, "ye angels, spread their thrones

T. 8 And near me seat my fav'rites and my sons:

B.

Tr. ¹⁴⁰ ¹⁴⁵

C.

T. Come, my redeemed, possess the joys prepared Ere time be - gan; 'tis your di - vine re - ward, 'tis your di -

B.

Tr. ¹⁵⁰ ¹⁵⁵

C.

T. -vine re - ward." When Christ ___ re - turns, wake eve - ry cheerful pas - sion; And shout, ye saints, And shout, ye

B.

Tr. ¹⁶⁰ ^{tr}

C. ^{tr}

T. saints; he comes, he comes, he comes ___ for your sal - va - tion.

B.