

# Hampton

Transcribed from *The Columbian Repository*, 1803.

Tr.  
1. Thus saith the Ruler of the skies: "Awake, my dreadful sword; Awake, my wrath, and smite the man, and smite the man, Awake, my wrath, and smite the man, My  
2. Vengeance received the dread command, And arm-ed, down she flies; Je-sus submits t' his Father's hand, his Father's hand, Jesus submits t' his Father's hand, And  
3. But O! the wisdom and the grace That join with vengeance now! He dies to save our guil- ty race, our guilty race, He dies to save our guil- ty race, And

C.  
1. Awake, my wrath, Awake, my wrath, and smite the man, My  
2. Je - sus submits, Je - sus submits t'his Father's hand, And  
3. He dies to save, He dies to save our guil - ty race, And

T.  
1. Thus saith the Ruler of the skies: "Awake, my dreadful sword;  
2. Vengeance received the dread command, And arm-ed, down she flies;  
3. But O! the wisdom and the grace That join with vengeance now!  
Awake, my wrath, and smite the man, Awake, my wrath, and smite the man, My  
Je - sus submits t'his Fa-ther's hand, Je - sus submits t' his Father's hand, And  
He dies to save our guil - ty race, He dies to save our guil - ty race, And

B.  
1. Awake, my wrath, and smite the man, Awake, my wrath, and smite the man, My  
2. Je - sus submits t'his Father's hand, Je - sus submits t'his Father's hand, And  
3. He dies to save our guil - ty race, He dies to save our guil - ty race, And

Tr.  
15  
1. fel - low," saith the Lord, My fel - - low, saith the Lord.  
2. bows his head and dies, And bows \_\_\_\_ his head and dies.  
3. yet he ri - ses too, And yet \_\_\_\_ he ri - ses too.

C.  
4. A person so divine was he  
Who yielded to be slain,  
That he could give | his soul away,  
And take his life again.

T.  
5. Live, glorious Lord, and reign on high,  
Let every nation sing:  
And angels sound | with endless joy  
The Savior and the King.

B.