

# Judgment Hymn

Unknown author, before 1793

98. 98.

Transcribed from Ingalls' *Christian Harmony*, 1805.

A minor

Jeremiah Ingalls, 1805

Tr. <sup>5</sup> <sup>10</sup>

1. The great tremendous day's approaching, That aw-ful scene is drawing nigh; \_\_\_ Was long foretold by ancient prophets, De-creed from all e - ter - ni - ty. But O my  
2. See na-ture stand all in amazement, To hear the last loud trumpet sound, \_\_\_ A-rise, ye dead and come to judgment! Ye nations of this world a-round. Loud thunder  
3. The orbit lamps all veiled in sackcloth, No more their shi-ning cir-cuits run; \_\_\_ The wheel of time stops in a moment, E - ter-nal things are now be-gun. Huge mossy

T. <sup>8</sup>

4. Turfy graveyards and tombs of marble Give up their dead both small and great; \_\_\_ See, the whole world both saints and smners, Are coming to the judg-ment seat. See Je - sus  
5. Shining streams from his awful presence His face ten thousand suns outshine; \_\_\_ See him coming in power and glory, To meet him all his saints com-bine. Go forth, ye  
6. O come ye bles-sed of my Fa-ther, The purchase of my dying love; \_\_\_ Receive the crowns of life and glory, Which are laid up for you a - bove. For you dear

B.

7. Flo-wing foun-tains of li-ving water, No sickness, pain, nor death to fear; \_\_\_ No sorrow, sighing, tears or weeping Shall ever have ad - mit - tance here. But how will  
8. See justice now with in-dig-na-tion, Cal-ling a-loud for sin-ners' blood; \_\_\_ Those that have slighted offered mercy, And cru-ci-fied the Son of God. Depart from  
9. Each guilty soul then struck with horror And anguish throbbing in their breasts, \_\_\_ For-ev-er doomed to endless sorrow, And ne-ver more to hope for rest. Come, sinners,

Tr. <sup>15</sup> <sup>20</sup> <sup>25</sup>

1. soul, re - flect and won - der! That awful scene is drawing near, \_\_\_ When you shall see that great trans - ac - tion, \_\_\_ When Christ in judg-ment shall ap - pear.  
2. rum - bling through the con - cave, Bright for-ked lightnings part the skies; \_\_\_ The heav'n's a sha - king, earth a qua - king, \_\_\_ The gloomy sight at - tracts mine eyes.  
3. rocks and to - wering moun - tains, O - ver their tum-bling ba-sis roar: \_\_\_ The ra-ging o - cean in com - mo - tion \_\_\_ Is hovering round her frigh - ted shore.

T. <sup>8</sup>

4. on the throne of jus - tice Come thundering down the parted skies, \_ With countless throngs of shining an - gels \_\_\_ With Hal-le-lu - jahs, shout for joy.  
5. he - ralds, speedl ike light - ning, Call in your saints from distant lands, \_ Those that my blood from hell hath ran - somed, \_\_\_ Whose names in life's fair book do stand.  
6. souls who have con - tin - ued With me, and my temp-ta-tions bore, \_ I have pro - vi - ded you a king - dom, \_\_\_ To reign with me for - ev - er more.

B.

7. sin - ners stand and trem - ble, When jus-tice calls them to the bar; \_\_\_ Those that re-ject his offered mer - cy. \_\_\_ Their ev - er-las-ting doom to hear?  
8. me ye cur - sed sin - ner, My face you ne-ver more shall see: \_\_\_ Be ban-ished from my peaceful pre - sence, \_\_\_ To endless woe and mi - se - ry.  
9. here's a faith - ful war - ning, Re - turn to Je - sus while you may; \_\_\_ For he is rea - dy to for - give you, \_\_\_ Or else you must de - part a - way.