

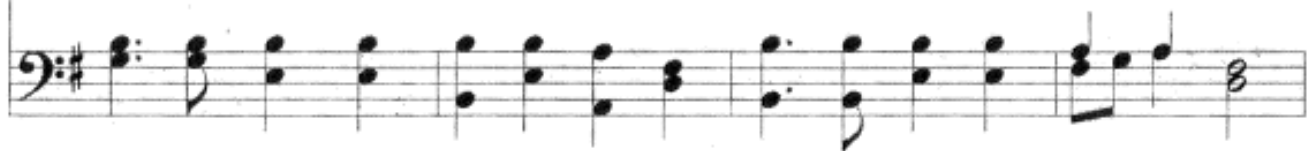
Day of Judgment! Day of Wonders!



1. Day of judgment! Day of wonders! Hark! the trumpet's awful sound,
 2. See, the Judge, our nature wearing, Clothed in majesty divine;
 3. At His call the dead awaken, Rise to life from earth and sea;
 4. But to those who have confessed, Loved and served the Lord below,



Louder than a thousand thunders, Shakes the vast creation round:
 Ye who long for His appearing Then shall say, "This God is mine!"
 All the powers of nature shaken By His look, prepare to flee;
 He will say, "Come near, ye blessed, See the kingdom I bestow;



How the summons, How the summons Will the sinner's heart confound!
 Gracious Saviour, Gracious Saviour, Own me in that day for Thine.
 Careless sinner, Careless sinner, What will then become of thee?
 You forever, You forever Shall my love and glory know."



Words: John Newton (1725-1807);

Music: From a Gregorian Chant, Bristol Tunebook (1876), Public Domain