

JUDGMENT HYMN.

ARRANGED BY H. P. M.

1 The judg-ment day is com - ing, com - ing, com - ing,

The judg-ment day is com - ing, O that great day!

Chorus.

Let us take the wings of the morn - ing, And fly a - way to Je - sus;

Let us take the wings of the morn - ing, And sound the ju - bi - lee.

2 I heard the trumpet sounding, sounding,
sounding,
I heard the trumpet sounding,
On that great day.—*Cho.*

3 I saw the Judge descending, descending,
descending,
I saw the Judge descending,
On that great day.—*Cho.*

4 I saw the dead arising, arising, arising,
I saw the dead arising,
On that great day.—*Cho.*

5 I heard the thunder rolling, rolling, rolling,
I heard the thunder rolling,
On that great day.—*Cho.*

6 I saw the lightning blazing, blazing, blazing,
I saw the lightning blazing,
On that great day.—*Cho.*

7 I heard the wicked wailing, wailing, wailing,
I heard the wicked wailing,
On that great day.

Cho.—For they took not the wings of the morning,
Nor flew away to Jesus;
For they took not the wings of the morning,
Nor sang the jubilee.

8 I heard the righteous shouting, shouting,
shouting,
I heard the righteous shouting,
On that great day.

Cho.—For they took the wings of the morning,
And flew away to Jesus;
For they took the wings of the morning,
And sang the jubilee.