

The Day of wrath so long foretold,
Is very near at hand ;
All who have not bought oil with gold,
Before God's Bar will stand.

A Conqueror becomes our King, .
In Glory He'll appear ;
Church bells for many days will ring,
No ringers will be near.

With joy He'll roll around the Sun,
His Planet costly Throne ;
He struggled hard until He won,
He will be King alone.

The Devil is one Mind of two,
Who ruled as only One ;
What I now state is sadly true,
A quarrel was begun.

God of Moses did long aspire,
To rule alone o'er all;
He is the Serpent Dragon Liar,
Who lied about the fall.

Jehovah-King is the new Name,
Of Him who bled for all ;
'Tis He who tells me to proclaim,
There never was a fall.

Adam and Eve, who ne'er did live,
Save in the heathen mind,
Many texts to Preachers did give,
But truth none e'er did find.