

The General Doom

Joseph Hart, 1759

66. 86. (S. M.)

Transcribed from Ingalls' *Christian Harmony*, 1805.

A Major

Jeremiah Ingalls, 1805

Tr. ⁵

1. Be - hold! with awful pomp The Judge pre - pares to come; Th'arch - an - gel sounds the dreadful trump, And wakes the general doom.
2. Na - ture, in wild a - maze, Her dis - so - lu - tion mourns: Blu - shes of blood the moon de - face; The sun to dark - ness turns.
3. The li - ving look with dread: The frigh - ted dead a - rise; Start from the mo - nu - men - tal bed, And lift their ghast - ly eyes.

T.

4. Hor - rors all hearts ap - pall; They quake, they shriek, they cry; Bid rocks and mountains on them fall; But rocks and mountains fly.
5. Ye will - ful, wan - ton fools, Let dan - ger make you wise: Car - nal pro - fes - sors, care - less souls, Un - close your la - zy eyes.
6. 'Tis time we all a - wake; The dread - ful day draws near; Sin - ners, your proud presumption check, And stop your wild ca - reer.

B.

7. Now is th'ac - cep - ted time; To Christ for mer - cy fly: O, turn, re - pent, and trust in him. And you shall ne - ver die.
8. Great God, in whom we live, Pre - pare us for that day: Help us in Je - sus to be - lieve, To watch, and wait, and pray.

This tune is a precursor to *Thirtieth [Psalm]* (possibly by Amzi or Lucius Chapin) in *Patterson's Church Music*, 1813, according to Steel and Hulan (2010). I consider them different tunes (Temperley, *Hymn Tune Index*), with slight similarity.