

Isaac Watts, 1719
(Psalm 50) 10.10.10.10.11.11

Wrentham

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William Billings, 1778

1. The God of glory sends His summons forth; Calls the south na - tions, and awakes the north. From east to west the sovereign or - ders spread,
2. No more shall atheists mock His long delay; His vengeance sleeps no more; behold the day. Behold, the Judge descends, His guards are nigh.
3. "Sil - ent I wait - ed with long-suffring love; But didst thou hope that I should ne'er reprove? And cherish such an impious thought with - in,
4. Sinners, awake betimes; ye fools, be wise; Awake be - fore this dreadful morning rise; Change your vain thoughts, your crooked works amend;

1. Through distant worlds and regions of the dead The trumpet sounds; hell trembles, heav'n rejoices. Lift up your heads, ye saints, with cheerful voices.
2. Tempests and fire attend Him down the sky. When God appears, all nature shall adore Him, While sinners tremble, saints rejoice before Him.
3. That the all-ho - ly would indulge thy sin?" See, God appears, all nature joins t'adore Him; Judgment proceeds, and sinners fall before Him.
4. Fly to the Sav - ior, make the Judge your friend: Then join the saints, wake every cheerful passion, When Christ returns, He comes for your salvation.