

# Meditation

Treble-Tenor-Bass transcribed from *The Musical Concert*, 1807;

Anonymous, before 1804

11 11. 11 11.

Counter by B. C. Johnston, 2020.

B minor

Elisha West, 1807

Tr. 5 10 15

1. Come then, O my soul, meditate on that day, When all things in nature shall cease and decay; When the trumpet shall sound, the angels appear To reap down the earth, both the wheat and the tare.  
2. Then, O wretched sinners, look up and espy The glorious Redeemer marching down the sky, In chariots of fire to the earth he is bound, With a guard of angels attending him down.

C.

T. 3. O sinners, take warning, and seek ye the Lord, I have not been jesting, 'tis Jesus' own word, That those who believe, in glory they shall stand, While all un-be-lie-vers are sure to be damned.  
4. Now farewell, I leave you to ponder your way; May the Lord seal instruction from what I say; That our souls to God's throne are poured out in prayer, That we are prepared to meet Christ in the air.

B.

Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2020

1. Transposed down from C minor to B minor.
2. Counter part written.