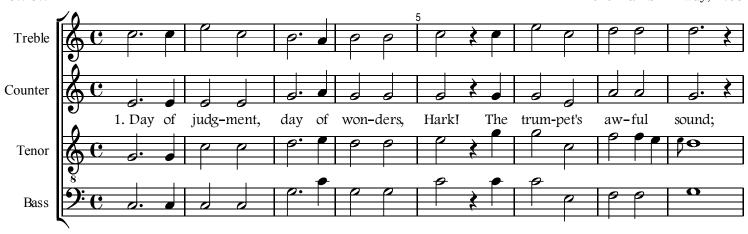
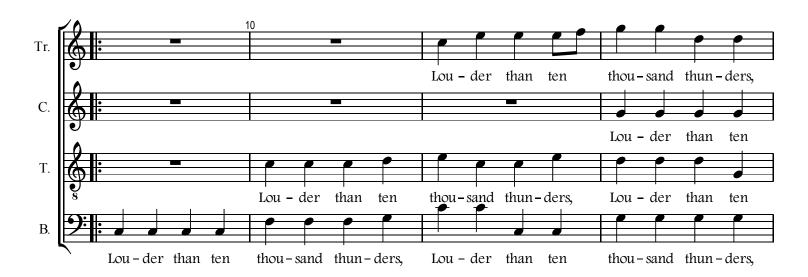
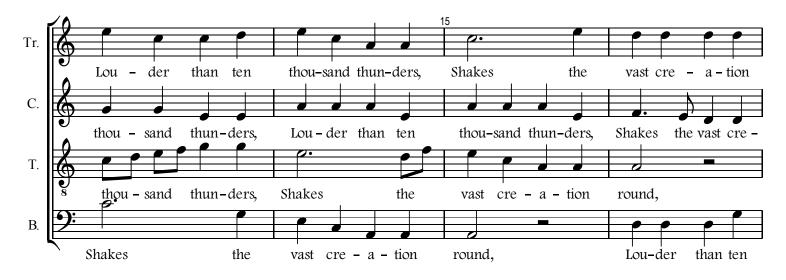
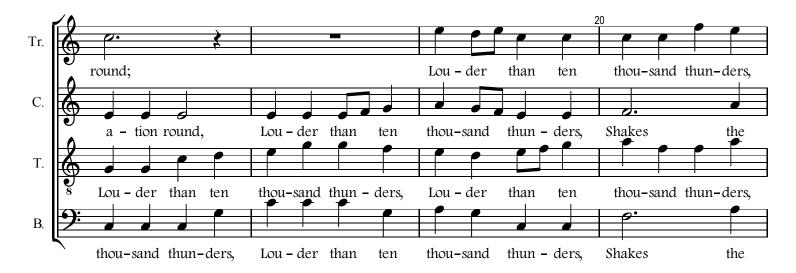
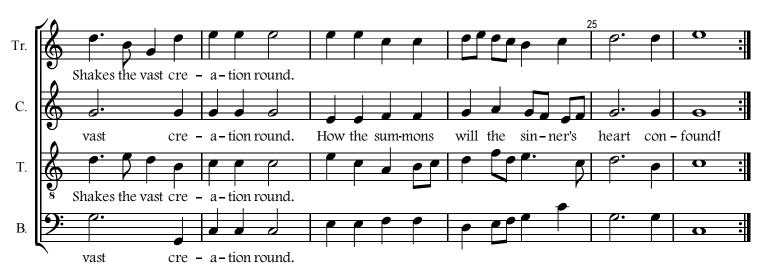
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- See the Judge our nature wearing, Clothed in majesty divine!
 You who long for His appearing, Then shall say, this God is mine!
 Gracious Savior, own me in that day for thine!
- 3. At His call the dead awaken, Rise to life from earth and sea; All the powers of nature shaken By His look, prepare to flee. Careless sinner, what will then become of thee?
- 4. Horrors past imagination,
 Will surprise your trembling heart;
 When you hear your condemnation,
 "Hence, accursed wretch, depart!
 Thou with Satan
 and his angels, have thy part!"

- 5. Satan, who now tries to please you, Lest you timely warning take, When that word is past, will seize you, Plunge you in the burning lake, Think, poor sinner, thy eternal all's at stake.
- 6. But to those who have confessed, Loved and served the Lord below, He will say, "Come near, you blessed, See the kingdom I bestow: You forever shall my love and glory know."
- 7. Under sorrows and reproaches, May this thought your courage raise: Swiftly God's great day approaches, Sighs shall then be changed to praise: We shall triumph when the world is in a blaze.