

Wrentham

1. The God of glo - ry sends His summons forth; Calls the south na - tions, and awakes the north.

2. No more shall atheists mock His long delay; His vengeance sleeps no more; behold the day.

3. "Sil - ent I wait - ed with long-suffring love; But didst thou hope that I should ne'er reprove?"

4. Sinners, a - wake be - times; ye fools, be wise; A - wake be - fore this dreadful morning rise;

1. From east to west the sovereign orders spread, Through distant worlds and regions of the dead.

2. Behold, the Judge descends, His guards are nigh. Tempests and fire attend Him down the sky.

3. And cherish such an impious thought with-in, That the all - ho - ly would indulge thy sin?"

4. Change your vain thoughts, your crooked works amend; Fly to the Sav - ior, make the Judge your friend;

1. The trumpet sounds; hell trembles, heav'n rejoices. Lift up your heads, ye saints, with cheerful voices.

2. When God appears, all nature shall ad - ore Him, While sinners tremble, saints rejoice before Him.

3. See, God appears, all nature joins t'adore Him; Judgment proceeds, and sinners fall before Him.

4. Then join the saints, wake every cheerful pas - sion, When Christ returns, He comes for your salvation.