

Shrewsbury

1. The Lord, the Sove-reign, sends his sum-mons forth, Calles the south na - tions and a - wakes the

2. Be - hold, the judge de - scends, his guards are night; Tem-pest and fire at - tend him down the

3. Sin - ners, a - wake be - times; ye fools, be wise; A - wake be - fore this dread-ful mor - ning

10 north: From east to west the soun-ding or - ders spread, Through dis-tant worlds and re-gions of

15 sky; Heav'n, earth, and hell, draw near; let all things come To hear his jus - tice, and the sin -

rise; Change your vain thoughts, your croo - ked ways a - mend; Fly to the Sa - vior, make the Judge

20 the dead: No more shall a - theists mock his long de - lay; His ven - geance sleeps no more: be -

ner's doom: "But gath - er first my saints," the Judge com - mands, "Bring them, ye an - gels, from their

your friend; Lest, like a li - on, his last ven - geance tear Your trem - bling souls, and no de -

25 hold the day!

dis - tant lands."

li - verer near.