

Camden

Treble

1. The God of glo - ry sends His summons forth, Calls the south nations and awakes the north, From east to west the sovereign orders spread,

Counter

2. No more shall a - theists mock His long delay; His vengeance sleeps no more, behold the day! Behold, the judge descends, His guards are nigh.

Tenor

3. "Heav'n, earth and hell, draw near; let all things come To hear my justice, and the sinner's doom; But gather first my saints," the Judge commands,

Bass

4. Sinners, awake be - times; ye fools, be wise; Awake before this dreadful morning rise; Change your vain thoughts, your crooked ways amend,

Tr.

1. Though distant worlds and regions of the dead, The trumpet sounds: Hell trembles, heav'n rejoices; Lift up your heads, ye saints, with cheer - ful voices.

C.

2. Tempests and fire attend Him down the sky. When God appears, all nature shall adore Him, While sinners tremble, saints re - joice be - fore Him.

T.

3. "Bring them, ye angels, from their distant lands." When Christ returns, wake every cheerful passion, and shout, ye saints, He comes for your sal - va - tion.

B.

4. Fly to the Savior, make the judge your friend. Then join the saints, wake every cheerful passion. When Christ returns, He comes for your sal - va - tion.