And Will the Judge Descend

Doh is C · 3/4 Tune: BOYLSTON

| s - | m f s - l - | s - - - d' - | d' t l - l - | s - - - s - |
And will the Judge de- scend? And must the dead a- rise And

| m f s - s - | l t d' - t - | d' l s - s - | s - - - |
not a single soul escape His all discerning eyes?

The other verses

2 And from His righteous lips
Shall this dread sentence sound;
And, through the numerous guilty throng,
Spread black despair around?

3 “Depart from Me, accursed,
To everlasting flame,
For rebel angels first prepared,
Where mercy never came.”

4 How will my heart endure
The terrors of that day,
When earth and heaven before His face
Astonished shrink away?

5 But ere that trumpet shakes
The mansions of the dead,
Hark, from the Gospel’s cheering sound
What joyful tidings spread!

6 Ye sinners, seek His grace
Whose wrath ye cannot bear;
Fly to the shelter of His cross
And find salvation there.

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