God, with One Piercing Glance, Looks Through

Doh is Eb · 4/4 Tune: MELCOMBE

```
| s - | s - f - m - r - | d - l - s - s - |
  God,   with one piercing      glance, looks through Cre-

| d' - t - l - s - | s - fe - s - m - |
  ation's wide ex-      tended frame; The

| m - f - s - m - | r - m - f - f - |
  past and future     in his view, And

| m - r - s - f - | m - r - d - |
  days and ages     are the same.
```

The other verses

2 Sinners, who dare provoke his face,
Who on his patience long presume,
And trifle out his day of grace,
Will find he has a day of doom.

3 As pangs the lab'ring woman feels,
Or as the thief, in midnight sleep;
So comes that day, for which the wheels
Of time, their ceaseless motion keep!

4 Hark! from the sky, the trump proclaims
Jesus; the Judge approaching nigh!
See, the creation wrapped in flames,
First kindled by his vengeful eye!

5 When thus the mountains melt like wax,
When earth, and air, and sea, shall burn;
When all the frame of nature breaks,
Poor sinner, whither wilt thou turn?

6 The puny works which feeble men
Now boast, or covet, or admire;
Their pomp, and arts, and treasures, then
Shall perish in one common fire.

7 Lord, fix our hearts and hopes above!
Since all below to ruin tends;
Here may we trust, obey, and love,
And there be found amongst thy friends.

Tune MELCOMBE by Samuel Webbe (1740–1816); words by John Newton (1725–1807). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.