Not to the Terrors of the Lord

Doh is G · 3/4 Tune: ST. AGNES

| m - m - m - | r - - - m - | f - - - t, - | d - - - - - |
Not to the terrors of the Lord,

| s, - s, - s, - | m - - - r - | r - - - - - | f - f - m - |
The tempest, fire, and smoke, Not to the

| r - - - d - | t, - - - l, - | s, - - - - - | s, - l, - d - |
thunder of that word Which God on

| m - - - r - | d - - - - - |
Sinai spoke;

The other verses

2 But we are come to Sion's hill,
The city of our God,
Where milder words declare his will
And spread his love abroad.

3 Behold th' innumerable host
Of angels cloth'd in light!
Behold the spirits of the just
Whose faith is turn'd to sight!

4 Behold the bless'd assembly there,
Whose names are writ in heaven;
And God the judge of all declares
Their vilest sins forgiven.

5 The saints on earth and all the dead
But one communion make;
All join in Christ their living head,
And of his grace partake.

6 In such society as this
My weary soul would rest:
The man that dwells where Jesus is,
Must be for ever blest.

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