HARKI 'TIS THE TRUMPET'S SOUND



- 2. The sound is heard afar, it goes through sea and land; and now, before his bar, th' assembled nations stand: his friends are mingled with his foes, but who are his, the Saviour knows.
- 3. And now he calls his own to dwell with him above; to sit upon his throne, and share his endless love: with joy they meet him in the clouds, and mix with heav'n's exulting crowds.
- 4. But oh! what storms await the trembling crowds below! Their pleas are now too late; this is the time of woe: the Judge decrees their final doom; their portion is "the wrath to come".
- 5. O that, in that great day, we may with those appear, to whom the Lord will say, "Ye blessed, now come near; to you eternal life is giv'n; the glory and the joy of heav'n."

Words: Thomas Kelly. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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