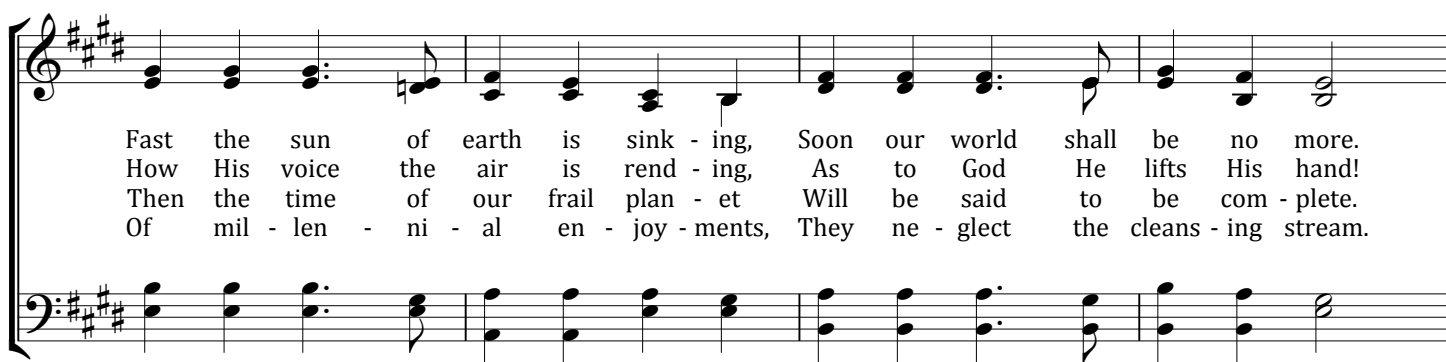


Near the End

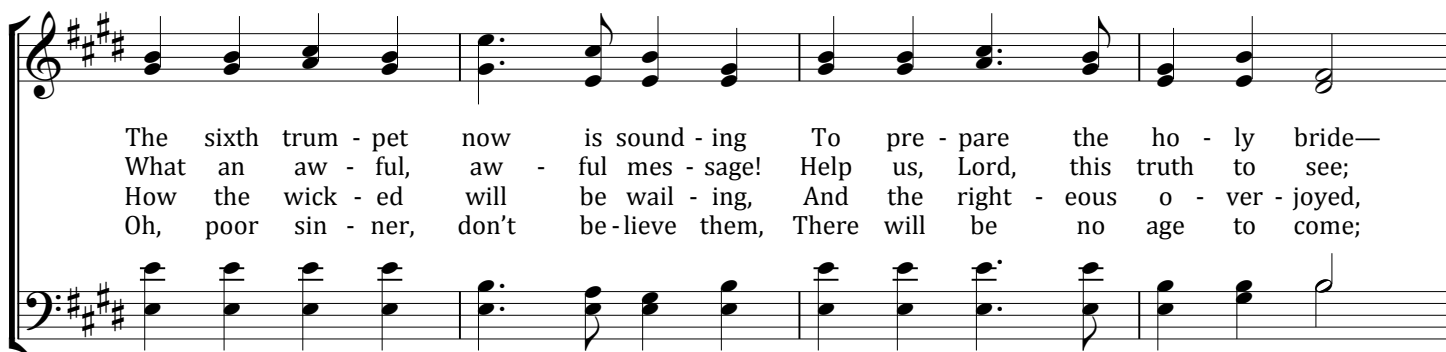
*The angel which I saw... lifted up his hand to heaven,
And swore by him that liveth for ever and ever... that there should be time no longer. Rev. 10:5-7*



1. Time moves on with sol - emn foot - steps As it nears the fi - nal shore;
2. Lo! the an - gel now is stand - ing On the sea and on the land;
3. One more trum - pet yet to sum - mon Us be - fore the judg - ment seat,
4. While false pro - phets are con - fid - ing In a fool - ish, er - ring dream



Fast the sun of earth is sink - ing, Soon our world shall be no more.
How His voice the air is rend - ing, As to God He lifts His hand!
Then the time of our frail plan - et Will be said to be com - plete.
Of mil - len - ni - al en - joy - ments, They ne - glect the cleans - ing stream.



The sixth trum - pet now is sound - ing To pre - pare the ho - ly bride—
What an aw - ful, aw - ful mes - sage! Help us, Lord, this truth to see;
How the wick - ed will be wail - ing, And the right - eous o - ver - joyed,
Oh, poor sin - ner, don't be - lieve them, There will be no age to come;



Man - y on the gold - en al - tar, "Pu - ri - fied, made white, and tried."
When the sev - enth trum - pet thun - ders, Then shall time no long - er be.
When with fire the heav'ns are burn - ing, And the earth shall be de - stroyed.
If in life you find not Je - sus, Death will seal your aw - ful doom.