

The Great Judgment Morning

Every bondman, and every free man, hid themselves in the dens and in the rocks of the mountains;
And said to the mountains and rocks, Fall on us, and hide us from the face of him that sitteth on the throne. Rev. 6:15-16

Slow and solemn

1. I dreamed that the great judg-ment morn - ing Had dawned, and the trum - pet had blown;
2. The rich man was there, but his mon - ey Had melt - ed and van - ished a - way;
3. The wid - ow was there with the or - phans, God heard and re - mem - bered their cries;
4. The mor - al man came to the judg - ment, But self - right - eous rags would not do;

I dreamed that the na-tions had gath - ered To judg - ment be - fore the white throne;
A pau - per he stood in the judg - ment, His debts were too heav - y to pay;
No sor - row in heav - en for - ev - er, God wiped all the tears from their eyes;
The men who had cru - ci - fied Je - sus Had passed off as mor - al men, too;

And then came a bright, shin - ing an - gel, Who stood on the land and the sea,
The great man was there, but his great - ness, When death came, was left far be - hind!
The gam - bler was there, and the drunk - ard, And they who had sold them the drink,
The soul that had put off sal - va - tion—"Not yet; I'll get saved by and by,

Fine

And swore with his hand raised to Heav - en, That time was no long - er to be.
The an - gel that o - pened the rec - ords, No trace of his great - ness could find.
And those that had grant - ed the li - cense—To - geth - er in hell they did sink.
No time now to think of re - li - gion!" At last they had found time to die.

D.S.—They cried for the rocks and the moun - tains, They prayed, but their prayer was too late.

Refrain D.S. al Fine

And, oh, what a weep - ing and wail - ing, As the lost were told of their fate;