

251. 'TIS THE FINAL HOUR

NASTUPILA TAMA

1. 'Tis the fi - nal ho - ur, time is now at hand. Spir - it - ual the slum - ber,
 2. Sud - den - ly a trum - pet: Rise ye dead, a - wake! 'Tis the time for judg - ment,
 3. All the books were o - pened then be - fore the King. For all works the Lord will
 4. I was in thy midst, thou didst not want to hear, And my ho - ly law was

dark - ness o'er the land. Dark - ness o'er the land, Dark - ness o'er the land.
 all the earth doth quake. All the earth doth quake, all the earth doth quake,
 right - eous judg - ment bring. Right - eous judg - ment bring, right - eous judg - ment bring,
 nev - er to thee dear. Nev - er to thee dear, nev - er to thee dear,

Spir - it - ual the slum - ber, dark - ness o'er the land.
 'Tis the time for judg - ment, all the earth doth quake.
 For all works the Lord will right - eous judg - ment bring.
 And my ho - ly law was nev - er to thee dear.

5. For I was a stranger, ye took me not in,
 Hungry, naked, never didst Thou help therein.
 6. When I spoke ye turned away from me thine ear,
 Me upon the cross ye hung in pain severe.
 7. Now depart from me, ye cursed into the fire,
 Nothing else are ye now worthy to acquire.
 8. Come, ye blesséd ones into the House of God,
 Enter in the kingdom, great will be thy laud!

9. For I was a stranger, and ye took me in,
Hungry, thirsty, yet ye gave me rest within.

10. When did we, O Father, let our Master in?
And when did we listen, feed Thee, clothe therein?

11. When ye did it to the least, it was for me,
And thou me didst praise, to me didst bow the knee!

12. I will now with gladness, place on thee a crown,
Everlasting joy and peace will be renown!