

302. The Great Judgment Morning

"For the great day of his wrath is come; and who shall be able to stand?" Rev. 6:17



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 and the or-phans, God heard and re-mem-bered their cries;
4. The mor-al man came to the judg-ment, His 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;



From the throne came a bright shin-ing an-gel And 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 the man who had sold them the drink,
The soul that had put off sal-va-tion, "Not to-night; I'll get saved by and by;



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, Not a trace of his great-ness could find.
With the peo-ple who gave him 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.



Chorus



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



rit.



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

