

## SOUND THE ALARM!

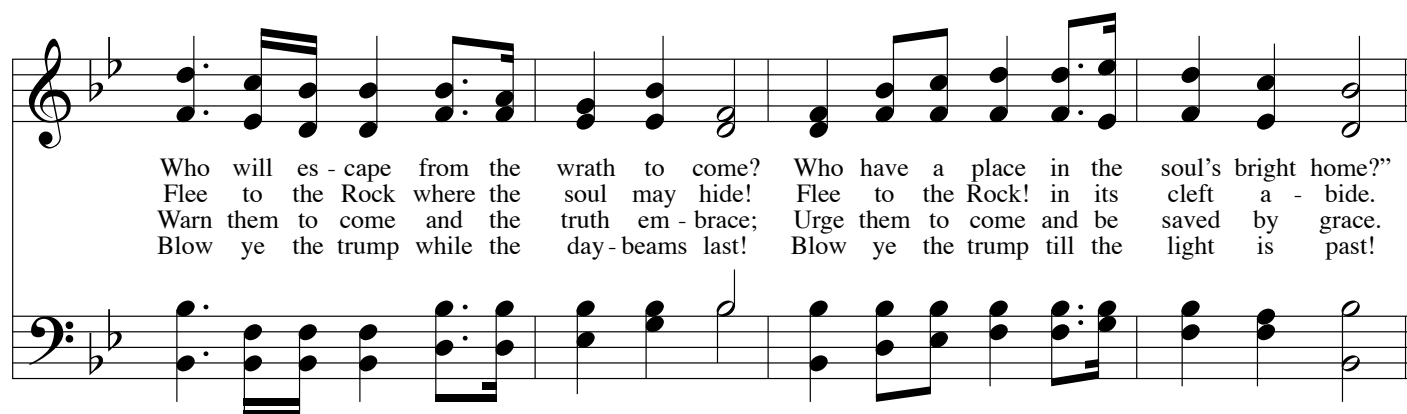
“...Sound an alarm in my holy mountain: let all the inhabitants of the land tremble:  
for the day of the Lord cometh, for it is nigh at hand” (Joel 2:1).

Fanny J. Crosby

W. H. Doane

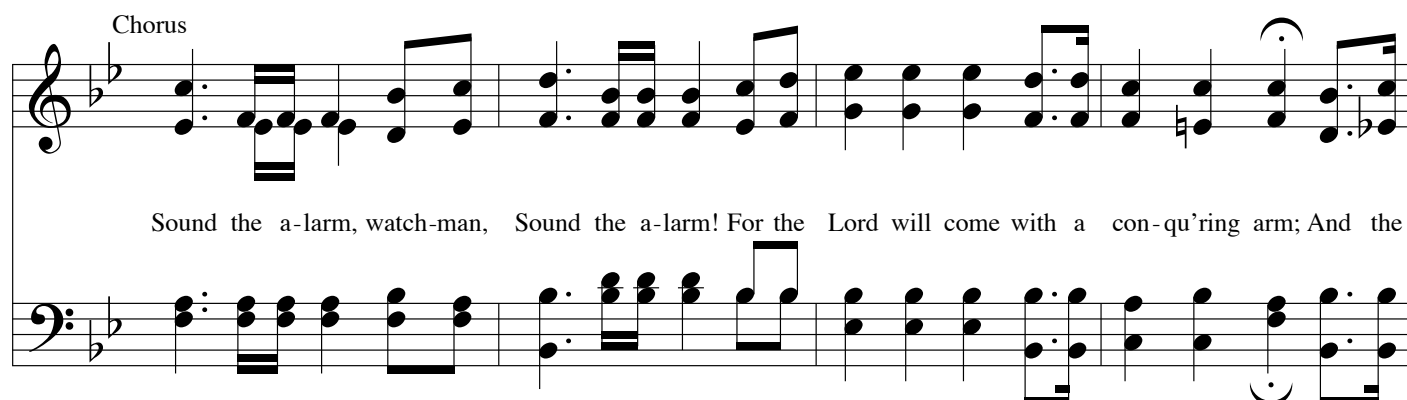


1. Sound the a-larm! let the watch-man cry,— “Up! for the day of the Lord is nigh;  
2. Sound the a-larm! let the cry go forth, Swift as the wind, o’er the realms of earth;  
3. Sound the a-larm on the moun-tain’s brow! Plead with the lost by the way-side now;  
4. Sound the a-larm in the youth-ful ear, Sound it a-loud that the old may hear;




Who will es-cape from the wrath to come? Who have a place in the soul’s bright home?”  
Flee to the Rock where the soul may hide! Flee to the Rock! in its cleft a-bide.  
Warn them to come and the truth em-brace; Urge them to come and be saved by grace.  
Blow ye the trump while the day-beams last! Blow ye the trump till the light is past!

Chorus



Sound the a-larm, watch-man, Sound the a-larm! For the Lord will come with a con-qu’ring arm; And the



hosts of sin, as their ranks ad-vance, Shall with-er and fall at His glance.