

Old 50th (10.10.10 10.11.10)

Genevan Psalter (1556)

Isaac Watts (1719)

1. The God of glor - y sends his sum-mons forth, Calls the south na - tions, and a - wakes the north; From east to
2. I am the Sav - iour, I th'al-might - y God, I am the Judge: ye heavens, pro-claim a - broad My just e -
3. Sin - ners, a - wake be - times; ye fools, be wise; A - wake be - fore this dread - ful morn - ing rise: Change your vain

10 west the sov' - reign or - ders spread, Thro' dis - tant worlds, and re - gions of the dead: The trum -
ter - nal sen - tence, and de - clare Those aw - ful truths that sin - ners dread to hear,' When God
thoughts, your crook - ed works a - mend, Fly to the Sav - iour, make the Judge your friend: Then join

17 pet sounds; hell trem - bles; heav'n re - joi - ces; Lift up your heads, ye saints, with cheer - ful voi - ces.
ap - pears all na - ture shall a - dore him; While sin - ners trem - ble, saints re - joice be - fore him.
the saints: wake ev - ery cheer - ful pas - sion; When Christ re - turns, he comes for your sal - va - tion.