

- D**AY of judgement, day of wonders,  
Hear the trumpet's awful sound;  
Louder than ten thousand thunders,  
Shakes the vast creation round!  
How the summons  
Will the sinner's heart confound!
- 2 See the Judge our nature wearing,  
Clothed in majesty divine!  
All who long for His appearing  
Then shall say, 'This God is mine!'  
Gracious Saviour,  
Own me in that Day as Thine!
- 3 At His call the dead awaken,  
Rise to life from earth and sea;  
All the powers of nature shaken  
At His look, prepare to flee:  
Careless sinner  
What will then become of thee?
- 4 But to all who have confessèd,  
Loved and served the Lord below,  
He will say, 'Come near ye blessèd,  
See the kingdom I bestow:  
You for ever  
Shall My love and glory know.'

*John Newton, 1725-1807*