

- T**HOU Judge of quick and dead,  
Before Whose bar severe,  
With holy joy, or guilty dread,  
We all shall soon appear:  
Our cautioned souls prepare  
For that tremendous Day,  
And fill us now with watchful care,  
And stir us up to pray.
- 2 To pray, and wait the hour,  
That awful hour unknown,  
When robed in majesty and power,  
Thou shalt from Heaven come down;  
The immortal Son of Man,  
To judge the human race,  
With all Thy Father's dazzling train,  
With all Thy glorious grace.
- 3 O may we thus be found  
Obedient to His Word,  
Attentive to the trumpet's sound,  
And looking for our Lord!  
O may we thus ensure  
A lot among the blest;  
And watch a season to secure  
An everlasting rest.

*Charles Wesley, 1707-88*