

GREAT God, what do I see and hear!
 The end of things created:
 The Judge of mankind shall appear,
 On clouds of glory seated:
 The trumpet sounds, the graves restore
 The dead which they contained before:
 Prepare, my soul, to meet Him!

- 2 The dead in Christ shall first arise
 At that last trumpet's sounding,
 Caught up to meet Him in the skies,
 With joy their Lord surrounding;
 No gloomy fears their souls dismay;
 His presence sheds eternal day
 On those prepared to meet Him.
- 3 The ungodly, filled with guilty fears,
 Behold His wrath prevailing:
 For they shall rise, and find their tears
 And sighs are unavailing:
 The day of grace is past and gone;
 Trembling they stand before His throne,
 All unprepared to meet Him.
- 4 Great Judge, to Thee our prayers we pour,
 In true repentance bending;
 O shield us through that awesome hour,
 Thy wondrous love extending.
 May we, in this our trial day,
 With faithful hearts Thy Word obey,
 And thus prepare to meet Thee.

*Anonymous,
 William Bengo Collyer, 1782-1854,
 Thomas Cotterill, 1779-1823, et al.*