

EPIPHONEMA. P.M.

13

A Minor. Isaac Watts.

Giardini.

Sin-ners, a-wake be - times; ye fools, be wise A - wake before the dread - ful mor-ning rise: Change your vain thoughts, your sin - ful works an end;

Fly to the Sa-viour, make the Judge your friend; Lest, like a li - on, his last ven-deance tear Your trem - bling souls, an no de-li - v'rer near.