

# MELODIA. 10S.

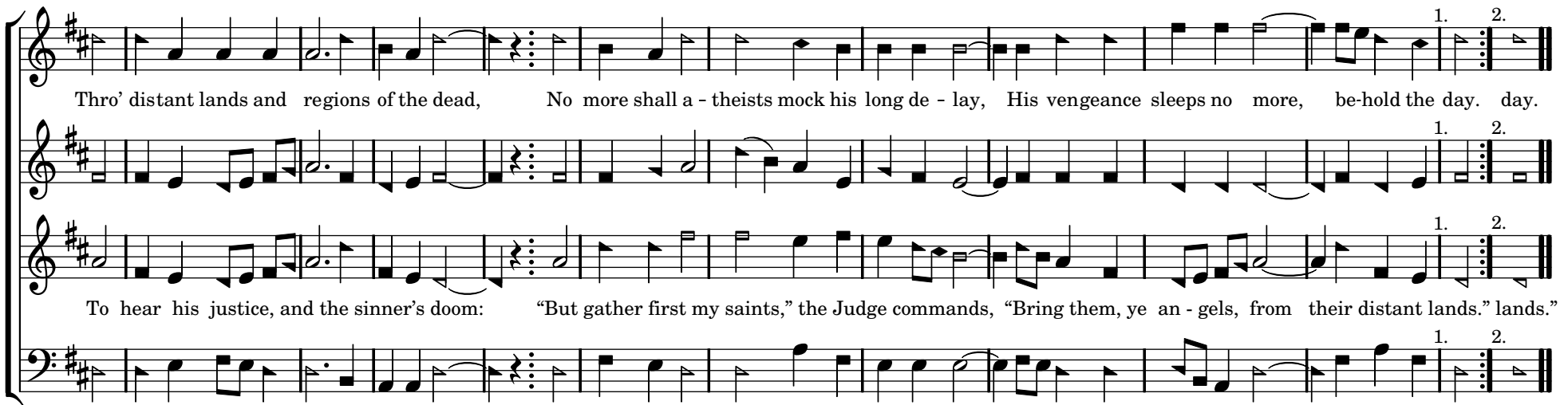
D Major. Isaac Watts.

Merrick.



1. The Lord the sov'reign sends his summons forth    Calls the south nations and a - wakes the north;    From east to west the sov'reign or-ders spread

2. Behold, the Judge descends, his guards are nigh;    Tempest and fire at - tend him down the sky: Heav'n, earth, and hell, draw near; let all things come



Thro' distant lands and regions of the dead,    No more shall a - theists mock his long de - lay,    His vengeance sleeps no more, be-hold the day. day.

To hear his justice, and the sinner's doom:    "But gather first my saints," the Judge commands, "Bring them, ye an - gels, from their distant lands." lands."