

F# Minor.

Bradshaw.

1. When Gabriel's aw - ful trump shall sound, and rend the rocks, con - vulse the ground, and give to time her ut - most bound, Ye

2. The Christian fill'd with rap - t'rous joy, Midst fla - ming worlds he mounts on high, To meet his Saviour in the sky, And

dead a - rise to judgment; See lightnings flash and thun - ders roll, See earth wrapt up like parchment scroll, Co - mets blaze,

see the face of Je - sus, The soul and bo - dy re - u - nite, And fill'd with glo - ry in - fi - nite, Blessed day,

Sin - ners raise, Dread a - maze, Hor - rors seize The guil - ty sons of A - dam's race Un - saved from sin by Je - sus.

Christians say! Will you pray, That we may All join that hap - py com - pa - ny, To praise the name of Je - sus.