

And Must I Be to Judgment Brought
Charles Wesley, 1763.
Christopher Tye, 1533.

And must I be to judgment brought,
And answer in that day,
For every vain and idle thought,
And every word I say?

Yes, every secret of my heart,
Shall shortly be made known,
And I receive my just desert
For all that I have done.

How careful, then ought I to live,
With what religious fear!
Who such a strict account must give
For my behavior here.

Thou awful judge of quick and dead,
The watchful power bestow;
So shall I to my ways take heed,
To all I speak or do.

If now Thou standest at the door,
O let me feel Thee near,
And make my peace with God, before
I at Thy bar appear.

My peace Thou hast already made,
While hanging on the tree;
My sins He on Thy body laid,
And punished them in Thee.

Ah! might I, Lord, the virtue prove
Of Thine atoning blood,
And know Thou ever livest above,
My advocate with God.

Receive the answer of Thy prayer,
The sense of sin forgiven,
And follow Thee with loving care,
And go in peace to Heaven.