

Hark, the Judgment Trumpet Sounding  
Nathan Beman, 1832.  
Charles Lockhart, 1790.

Hark, the judgment trumpet sounding  
Rends the skies and shakes the poles;  
Lo, the day, with wrath abounding,  
Breaks upon astonished souls:  
Every creature  
Now the awful Judge beholds.

Jesus, Captain of salvation,  
Leads His armies down the skies;  
Every kindred, tribe and nation,  
From the sleep of death, arise:  
Heaven's loud summons  
Fills the world with dread surprise.

Zion's king, His throne ascending,  
Calls His saints before His face;  
Crowns with glory never ending,  
All the children of His grace:  
Heaven shall echo;  
Songs of triumph fill the place.