

Judgment Hymn

Anonymous.

H. P. M.

The judgment day is coming, coming, coming,  
The judgment day is coming, O that great day!  
Let us take the wings of the morning,  
And fly away to Jesus,  
Let us take the wings of the morning,  
And sound the jubilee.

I heard the trumpet sounding, sounding, sounding,  
I heard the trumpet sounding, on that great day.  
Let us take the wings of the morning,  
And fly away to Jesus,  
Let us take the wings of the morning,  
And sound the jubilee.

I saw the Judge descending, descending, descending,  
I saw the Judge descending, on that great day.  
Let us take the wings of the morning,  
And fly away to Jesus,  
Let us take the wings of the morning,  
And sound the jubilee.

I heard the wicked wailing, wailing, wailing,  
I heard the wicked wailing, on that great day.  
For they took not the wings of the morning,  
Nor flew away to Jesus;  
For they took not the wings of the morning,  
Nor sang the jubilee.

I heard the righteous shouting, shouting, shouting,  
I heard the righteous shouting, on that great day.  
For they took the wings of the morning,  
And flew away to Jesus;  
For they took the wings of the morning,  
And sang the jubilee.