

When the Last Trumpet's Awful Voice

Isaac Watts, 1707.

George Kingsley(1811-1884)

When the last trumpet's awful voice

This rending earth shall shake;

When opening graves shall yield their charge

And dust to life awake;

Those bodies that corrupted fell

Shall incorrupt arise,

And mortal forms shall spring to life

Immortal in the skies.

Behold, what heavenly prophets sung

Is now at last fulfilled;

And Death yields up his ancient reign,

And, vanquished, quits the field.

Let Faith exalt her joyful voice,

And now in triumph sing:

"O Grave, where is thy victory?

And where, O Death, thy sting?"