

Symphony

Tune: Justin Morgan, 1790

Words: Isaac Watts, 1707

Meter: Particular Meter: 10,10,10,10,10,10

**Behold, the Judge descends, His guards are nigh;
Tempests and fire attend Him down the sky;
Heav'n, earth and hell draw near, Let all things come
To hear His justice and the sinner's doom;
But gather first, my saints, the Judge commands,
Bring them, ye angels, from their distant lands.**