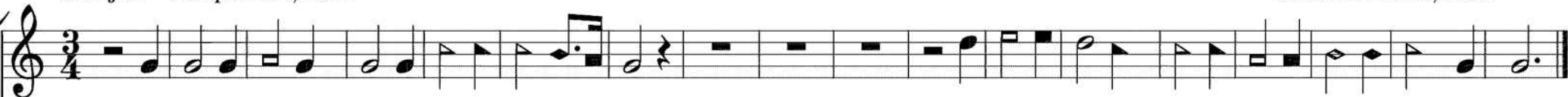


C Major. Joseph Hart, 1762.

Abraham Wood, 1789.



1. Be - hold! with aw - ful pomp, The Judge pre-pares to come;
2. Na - ture, in wild a - maze, Her dis - so - lu - tion mourns;
3. The liv - ing look with dread, The fright - ed dead a - rise,

Th'archangel sounds the dreadful trump, And wakes the gen' - ral doom.  
Blush - es of blood the moon de - face; The sun to dark - ness turns.  
Start from the mon - u - men - tal bed, And lift their ghist - ly eyes.



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