

E Minor. Isaac Watts, 1719.

Stephen Jenks, 1799.

When God our lead - er shines in arms What mortal heart can bear

The thun-der of his loud a-larms, The

The thun - der of his loud a - larms The light - ning

When God our lead - er shines in arms What mortal heart can bear

The thun-der of his loud a - larms The light - - ning of his spear?

The thunder of his loud alarms

The light - - ning of his spear?

light - - ning of his spear?

He rides upon the wing-ed wind

And swift as flames obey.

And angels in ar - ray In millions wait to know their mind

of his spear?

He rides upon the wing-ed wind

And swift as flames obey.

And angels in ar - ray In millions wait to know their mind