



1. When thou my right-ous Judge shalt come, To fetch thy ran - som'd peo - ple home Shall I a-mong them stand?

2. I love to meet a - mong them now, Be - fore thy gra - cious feet to bow Though vi - lest of them all;

3. Pre - vent, pre - vent it by thy grace; Be thou, dear Lord, my Hi - ding place, In the ac - cept-ed day;

4. Let me a - mong thy saints be found, When-e'er th' Arch - an - gel's trump shall sound, To see thy smi-ling face;



Shall such a worthless worm as I, Who sometimes am afraid to die, Be found at thy right hand? Be found at thy right hand? Be found at thy right hand?

But can I bear the piercing thought? What if my name should be left out When thou for them shalt call! When thou for them shalt call! When thou for them shalt call!

Thy pard'ning voice O let me hear, To still my unbelieving fear, Nor let me fall, I pray, Nor let me fall, I pray, Nor let me fall, I pray.

Then loudest of the crowd I'll sing, While heav'n's resounding mansions ring With sounds of sov'reign grace, With sounds of sov'-reign grace, With sounds of sov'reign grace.