That day of wrath, that dreadful day

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1 That day of wrath, that dreadful day When heav'n and earth shall pass away! What pow'r shall be the sinner's stay? How shall he meet that dreadful day?

2 When, shriveling like a parched scroll, The flaming heav'ns together roll; When louder yet, and yet more dread, Swells the high trump that wakes the dead;

3 O on that day, that wrathful day When man to judgment wakes from clay, Be thou the trembling sinner's stay, Though heav'n and earth shall pass away.