The Judgment

1. I dreamed that the great judgment morning had dawned, and the trumpet had blown; I dreamed that the nations had gathered to judgment before the white throne.

2. The rich man was there, but his money had melted and vanished away; A pauper he heard and remembered their cries; No sorrow in heaven forever, God wiped all the tears from their eyes.

3. The widow was there and the orphans, God self-righteous rags would not do; The men who had crucified Jesus, had passed off as mortal men too.

4. The mortal man came to the judgment, But his From the throne came a bright shining angel And And oh, what a weeping and wailing When the

Words: War Cry
Music: Charlie D. Tillman
The Judgment

stood on the land and the sea, And swear with his
death came was left far behind, The angel that
man who had sold them the drink, With the people who
night; I'll get saved by and bye; No time now to

lost ones were told of their fate; They cried for the

hand raised to heaven, That time was no longer to be.
opened the records, Not a trace of his greatness could find.
gave him the license— Together in hell they did sink.
think of religion!” At last they had found time to die.

rocks and the mountains, They prayed, but their pray'rs were too late.