Sound The Alarm!

1. Sound the alarm! let the watch-man cry!—"Up! for the day
of the Lord is nigh; Who will escape from the wrath to come?
Who have a place in the soul's bright home?"
Flee to the Rock! in its cleft abide!"
Sound the alarm, watch-man!

2. Sound the alarm! let the cry go forth, Swift as the wind,
O'er the realms of earth; "Flee to the Rock where the soul may hide!
Urge them to come and be saved by grace. Sound the alarm, watch-man!
Blow ye the trumpet till the light is post!

3. Sound the alarm on the mountain's brow! Plead with the lost
by the way-side now; Warn them to come and the truth embrace;
Sound the alarm! For the Lord will come with a conqu'ring arm; And the
hosts of sin, as their ranks advance, Shall with-er and fall at His glance.

4. Sound the alarm in the youthful ear, Sound it aloud
that the old may hear; Blow ye the trumpet while the day-beams last!
Sound the alarm! For the Lord will come with a conqu'ring arm; And the
hosts of sin, as their ranks advance, Shall with-er and fall at His glance.