The Judgment

Words: War Cry
Music: Charlie D. Tillman

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
   stood in the judgment, his debts were too heavy to pay.

3. The widow was there and the orphans, God
   remembered their cries; no sorrow in
   heaven forever, God wiped all the tears from their eyes.

4. The mortal man came to the judgment, but his
   self-righteous rags would not do; the men who had
   crucified Jesus, had passed off as mortal men too.

   From the throne came a bright shining angel and
   The great man was there, but his greatness when
   The gambler was there and the drunkard, and the

   souls that had put off salvation "Not to-
   And oh, what a weeping and wailing when the
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.