That Day of Wrath

Walter Scott, 1805
John Bacchus Dykes, 1861

That day of wrath, that dreadful day,
When Heaven and earth shall pass away.

When, shriveling like a parch'd scroll,
The flaming judgment wakes from clay.

O on that day, that wrathful day
When man to dread shall stand.

Earth shall pass away! What power shall be the sinner's stay?
Though Heaven and earth shall pass away.

What louder yet, and yet more dread;
Swells the high trump that wakes the dead.

When Heav'n and earth shall pass away!
What power shall be the sinner's stay?

When Heaven and earth shall pass away!
What power shall be the sinner's stay?

Heav'n to gather roll;
When louder yet, and yet more dread;

The flaming scroll, The flaming scroll;
Swells the high trump that wakes the dead.

When Heav'n and earth shall pass away!
What power shall be the sinner's stay?

When Heaven and earth shall pass away!
What power shall be the sinner's stay?

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