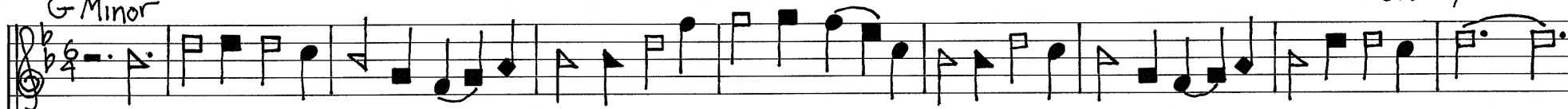


LEYDEN

Arr. A.B. Steel
February 2022

G Minor



1. When Thou, my right-eous judge shall come To fetch thy ran-som'd peo-ple home, To fetch thy ran-som'd peo-ple home, Shall I a-mong them stand?



2. I love to meet a-mong them now, Be-fore Thy gra-cious feet to bow, Be-fore Thy gra-cious feet to bow Though vile-est of them all.



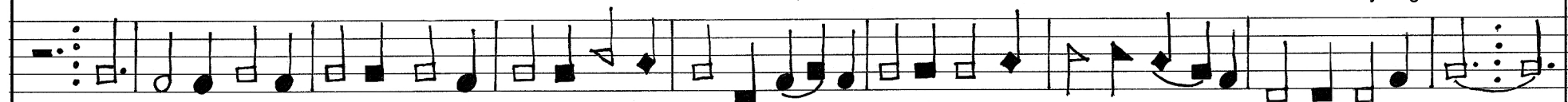
3. Pre-vent, pre-vent it by Thy grace, Be Thou, dear Lord my hi-ding place, Be Thou, dear Lord, my hi-ding place in this ac-cep-ted day.



4. Let me a-mong Thy saints be found when e're th'Arch-an-gel's trump shall sound, When e're th'Arch-an-gles trump shall sound to see Thy smi-ling face.



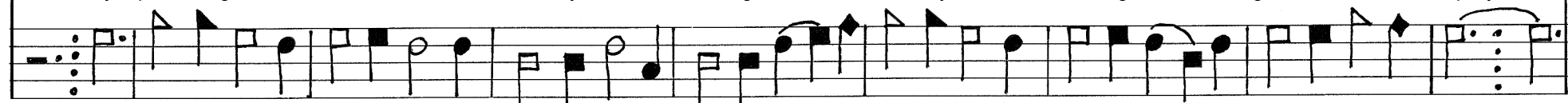
Shall such a worth-less worm as I Who some-times am a-fraid to die, Who some-times am a-fraid to die Be found at Thy right hand?



But can I bear the pierc-ing thought What if my name should be left out, What if my name should be left out when Thou for them shalt call?



Thy pard-'ning voice, oh let me hear, To still my un-be-liev-ing fear, To still my un-be-liev-ing fear, And grant me faith I pray.



Then loud a-mong the choir I'll sing, While heav'n's re-sound-ing man-sions ring, While heav'n's resounding mansions ring, With shouts of sov-reign grace.