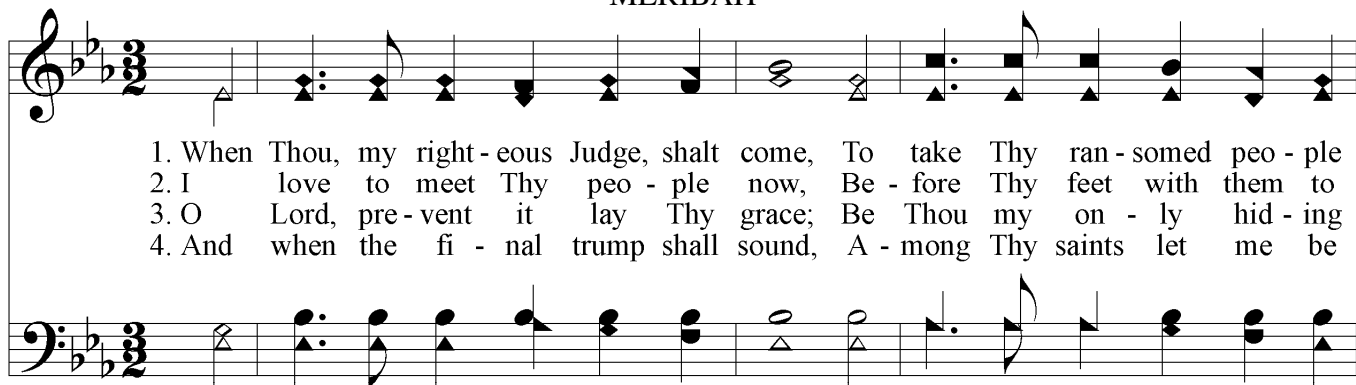


# When Thou, My Righteous Judge

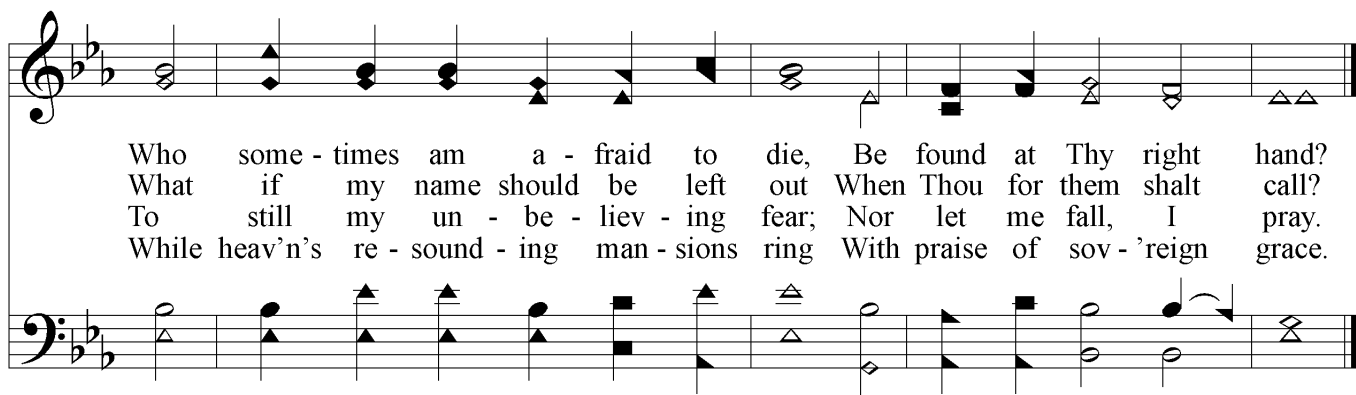
MERIBAH



1. When Thou, my right - eous Judge, shalt come, To take Thy ran - somed peo - ple  
2. I love to meet Thy peo - ple now, Be - fore Thy feet with them to  
3. O Lord, pre - vent it lay Thy grace; Be Thou my on - ly hid - ing  
4. And when the fi - nal trump shall sound, A - mong Thy saints let me be



home Shall I a - mong them stand? Shall such a worth - less worm as I,  
bow, Tho' vil - est of them all; But - can I bear the pierc - ing tho't? -  
place In this, th'ac - cept - ed day; Thy par - d'ning voice, oh, let me hear,  
found To bow be - fore Thy face; Then in tri - um - phant strains I'll sing,



Who some - times am a - fraid to die, Be found at Thy right hand?  
What if my name should be left out When Thou for them shalt call?  
To still my un - be - liev - ing fear; Nor let me fall, I pray.  
While heav'n's re - sound - ing man - sions ring With praise of sov - 'reign grace.