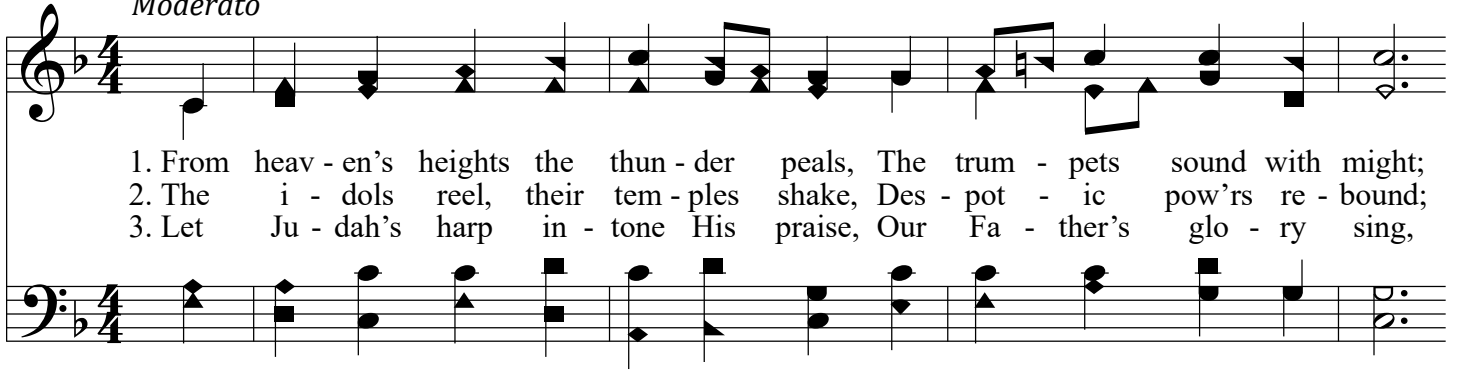


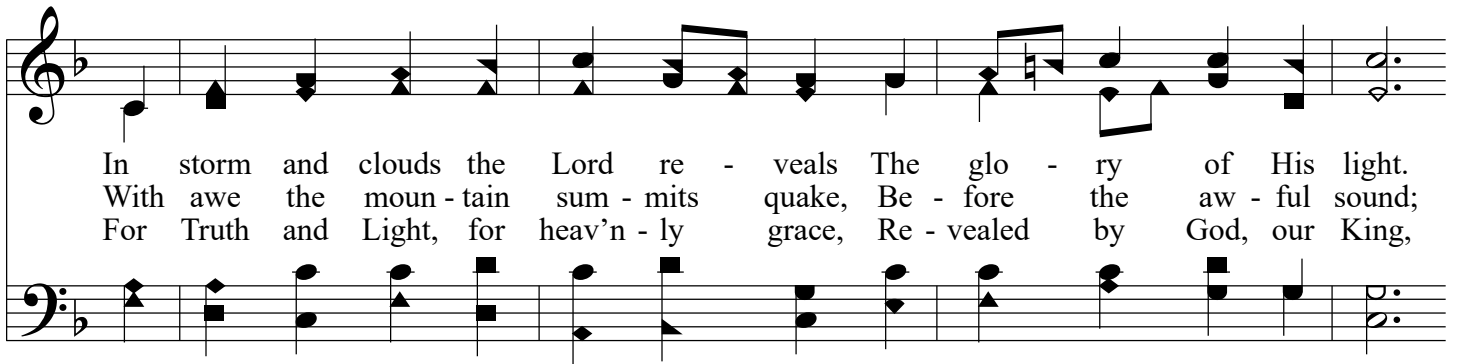
# From Heaven Heights The Thunder Peals

F/C - SOL

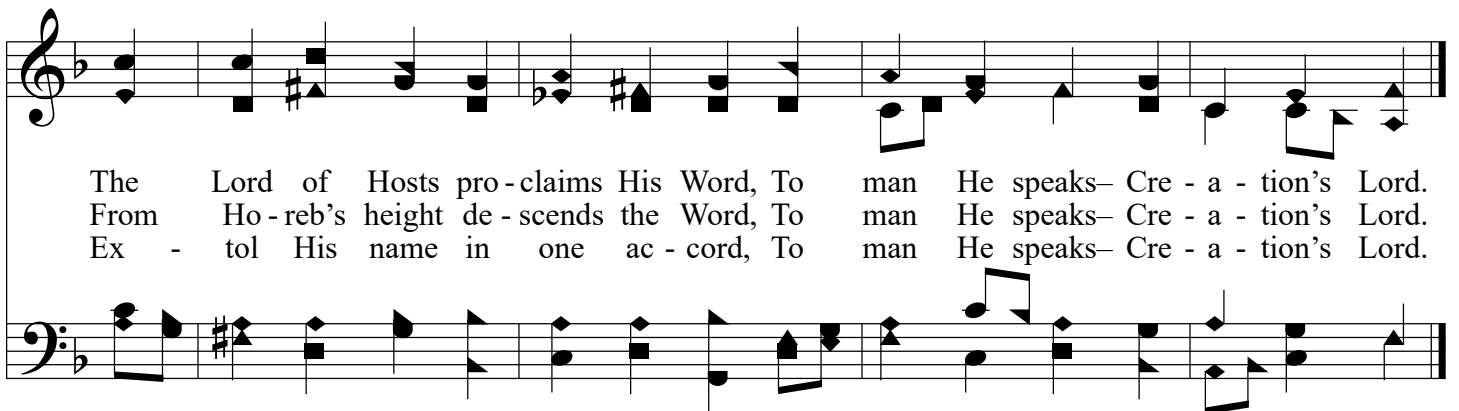
*Moderato*



1. From heav - en's heights the thun - der peals, The trum - pets sound with might;  
2. The i - dols reel, their tem - ples shake, Des - pot - ic pow'rs re - bound;  
3. Let Ju - dah's harp in - tone His praise, Our Fa - ther's glo - ry sing,



In storm and clouds the Lord re - veals The glo - ry of His light.  
With awe the moun - tain sum - mits quake, Be - fore the aw - ful sound;  
For Truth and Light, for heav'n - ly grace, Re - vealed by God, our King,



The Lord of Hosts pro - claims His Word, To man He speaks— Cre - a - tion's Lord.  
From Ho - reb's height de - scends the Word, To man He speaks— Cre - a - tion's Lord.  
Ex - tol His name in one ac - cord, To man He speaks— Cre - a - tion's Lord.