

# The LORD, the Sovereign, Sends His Summons

From Psalm 50:1-8

*unison*

The musical score is written for a unison voice part. It consists of four systems of music, each with a vocal line and a bass line. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 2/2. The first system contains the first four verses of the psalm. The second system contains the fifth verse. The third system contains the sixth verse. The fourth system contains the seventh verse. The lyrics are written below the vocal line, and the bass line provides a harmonic accompaniment.

1. <sup>1</sup>The LORD, the Sov-'reign, sends His sum-mons forth, Calls the south na-tions,  
2. <sup>3</sup>Be - hold the Judge des - cends; His guards are nigh! Tem-pest and fire at -  
3. <sup>6</sup>"Be-hold! My cov - 'nant stands for ev - er good, Sealed by th'e - ter - nal  
4. <sup>7</sup>"I their Al-might - y Sav - ior and their God, I am their judge: ye

and a - wakes the north; From east to west the sound-ing or - ders spread  
tend Him down the sky: <sup>4</sup>Heav'n, earth and Hell draw near; let all things come  
sac - ri - fice in blood, And signed with all their names; the Greek, the Jew,  
heav'ns, pro-claim a - broad My just e - ter - nal sen-tence, and de - clare

<sup>13</sup>Through dis-tant worlds and re-gions of the dead; <sup>2</sup>No more shall a - theists  
To hear His just - ice, and the sin-ner's doom. <sup>5</sup>"But gath - er first My  
That paid the an - cient wor-ship or the new, There's no dis - tinc - tion  
Those aw - ful truths that sin-ners dread to hear: Sin - ners in Zi - on,

<sup>18</sup>mock His long de - lay; His ven-geance sleeps no more: be-hold the day!  
saints," the Judge com-mands, "Bring them, ye an - gels, from their dis-tant lands.  
here; come, spread their thrones, And near Me seat My fav - 'rites and My sons."  
trem - ble and re - tire; I doom the paint-ed hyp - o - crite to fire.

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1543; arr. Mark Reagan, 2015 ©  
Text: Isaac Watts, 1719

LE DIEU, LE FORT, L'ETERNAL [GENEVAN 50]  
10 10. 10 10. 10 10.

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Cont'd, Psalm 50:9-23

5. <sup>8</sup>“Not for the want of goats or bul - locks slain Do I con - demn thee;  
6. <sup>12</sup>“If I were hun - gry, would I ask thee food?<sup>13</sup>When did I thirst, or  
7. <sup>16</sup>*“Un - think - ing wretch! how couldst thou hope to please A God, a Spir - it,*  
8. <sup>21</sup>“Si - lent I wait - ed with long - suf - f’ring love, But didst thou hope that  
9. <sup>22</sup>Sin - ners, a - wake be - times; ye fools, be wise; A - wake, be - fore this

<sup>9</sup>bulls and goats are vain, With - out the flames of love; in vain the store  
drink thy bul - locks’ blood? Can I be flat - tered with thy cring - ing bows,  
*with such toys as these?* <sup>17</sup>*While, with My grace and stat - utes on thy tongue,*  
I should ne’er re - prove? And cher - ish such an im - pious thought with - in,  
dread - ful morn - ing rise; Change your vain thoughts, your crook - ed works a - mend,

<sup>13</sup>Of bru - tal of - f’rings that were Mine be - fore. <sup>10</sup>Mine are the tam - er  
Thy sol - emn chat - t’rings and fan - tas - tic vows? Are my eyes charmed thy  
<sup>19</sup>*Thou lov’st de - ceit, and dost thy broth - er wrong? In vain to pi - ous*  
That God, the right - eous, would in - dulse thy sin? Be - hold My ter - rors  
<sup>23</sup>Fly to the Sav - ior, make the Judge your friend; Lest like a li - on

<sup>18</sup>beasts and sav - age breed, <sup>11</sup>Flocks, herds, and fields and for - ests where they feed.  
vest - ments to be - hold, Glar - ing in gems, and gay in wov - en gold?  
*forms thy zeal pre - tends,* <sup>18</sup>*Thieves and a - dul - t’rers are thy cho - sen friends.*  
now: My thun - ders roll, And thine own crimes af - fright thy guilt - y soul.”  
His last ven - geance tear Your trem - bling souls, and no de - liv - ’rer near.