

# H Y M N S

OCCASIONED BY THE

## EARTHQUAKE,

MARCH 8, 1750.

To which are added

An HYMN upon the pouring out of the  
Seventh Vial, *Rev.* xvi. xvii, &c.

Occasioned by the Destruction of *LISBON.*

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P A R T I.

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The Second Edition.

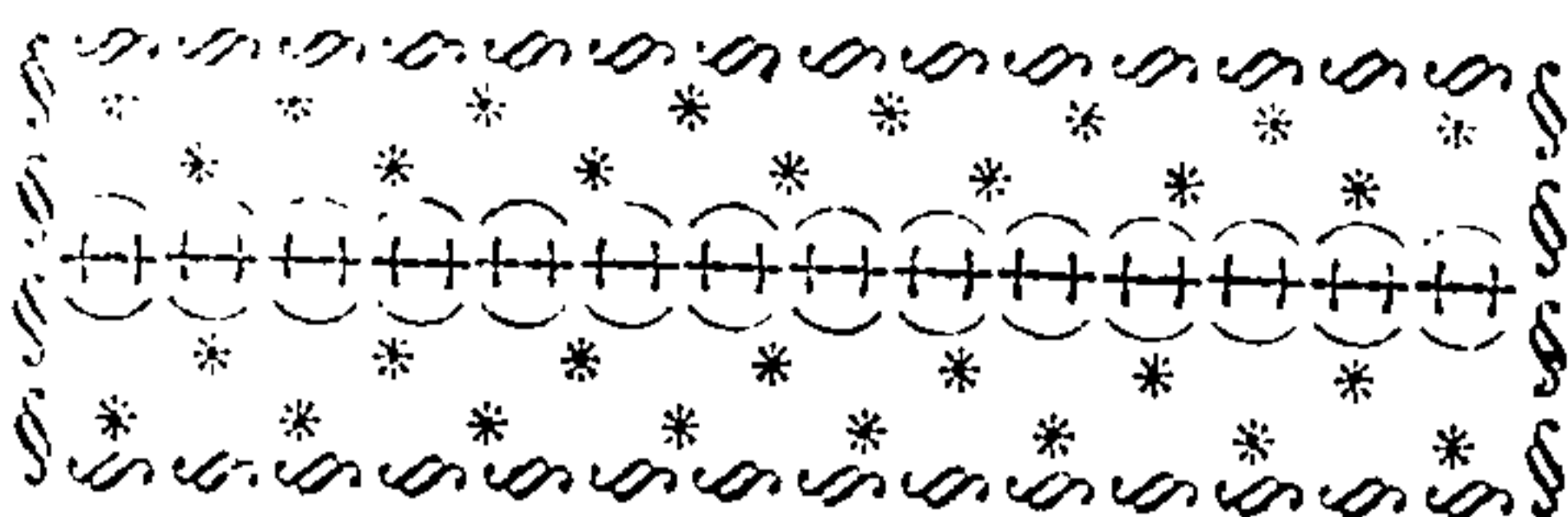
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B R I S T O L:

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# H Y M N S, &c.

## H Y M N I.

- 1  GREAT God, who, ready to forgive,  
 G  In Wrath remembrest Mercy still,  
 By whose preserving Love we live,  
 Though doom'd the second Death  
 to feel;  
 We magnify thy patient Grace,  
 And tremble, while we sing thy Praise.
- 2 Had not thy Mercy interpos'd,  
 When sleeping in our Sins we lay,  
 The staggering Earth had yawn'd, and clos'd  
 Its Mouth on its devoted Prey,  
 We now had with our City fell,  
 And quick descended into Hell.
- 3 But O! the Saviour of Mankind  
 Hath gain'd for us a longer Space,  
 Jesus his Father's Heart inclin'd  
 To spare a vile rebellious Race,  
 To snatch from *Corah's* fearful Doom,  
 And save us from the Wrath to come.
- 4 Then let us to our Saviour turn,  
 Answer his Mercy's whole Design,  
 With godly Fear rejoice, and mourn,  
 And Praises with Confessions join,  
 'Till all these lowring Clouds remove,  
 And God appears the God of Love.

## H Y M N II.

1 **G**OD of glorious Majesty,  
 Whose Judgments are abroad,  
 Pierce, and turn our Hearts to Thee  
 With sacred Horror and ;  
 All thi drowsy Land awake,  
 And by the Thunder of thy Power  
 Shake, our inmost Spirits shake,  
 And let us sleep no more.

2 Rising in thy dreadful Might  
 The Wicked to rebuke,  
 Thou hast with unwonted Fright  
 Our sleeping Bodies shook ;  
 Earth did to her Center quake,  
 Convulsive Pangs her Bowels tore ;  
 Shake, our inmost Spirits shake,  
 And let us sleep no more.

3 E'er the threatned Ruin come,  
 A general Terror dart,  
 Send the keen Conviction home  
 To every thoughtless Heart ;  
 Shake us out of *Satan's* Hands,  
 Burst open every Prison Door,  
 Rouse, and loose us from our Bands,  
 And bid us sin no more.

4 **J**ESUS, LORD, to whom we cry,  
 The true Repentance give,  
 Give us at thy Feet to lie,  
 And tremble, and believe ;  
 On the Rock of Ages place  
 Our Souls, 'till all the Wrath is o'er,  
 Ground, and 'stablish us in Grace,  
 And bid us sin no more.

## H Y M N III.

- 1 **T**REMENDOUS LORD of Earth and Skies,  
 Most holy, high, and just,  
 We fall before thy glorious Eyes,  
 And hide us in the Dust :  
 Thine Anger's long suspended Stroke  
 With deepest Awe we feel,  
 And tremble on, so lately shook  
 Over the Mouth of Hell.
- 2 Appall'd, o'erwhelm'd with conscious Fear,  
 Beneath thy Frown we mourn,  
 And shudder at the Judgment near,  
 And dread its swift Return.  
 So oft, and terribly reprov'd,  
 Our Land is warn'd in vain,  
 For O! the Cause is unremov'd,  
 The Sin doth still remain.
- 3 The Crowd, the poor unthinking Crowd,  
 Refuse thy Hand to see,  
 They will not hear thy loudest Rod,  
 They will not turn to Thee :  
 As with judicial Blindness struck,  
 They all thy Signs despise,  
 Harden their Hearts yet more, and mock  
 The Anger of the Skies.
- 4 But blinder still, the Rich and Great  
 In Wickedness excell,  
 And revel on the Brink of Fate,  
 And sport, and dance to Hell :  
 Regardless of thy Smile or Frown,  
 Their Pleasures they require,  
 And sink with gay Indifference down  
 To everlasting Fire.

But

- 5 But O ! Thou dreadful righteous LORD,  
 The praying Remnant spare,  
 The Men that tremble at thy Word,  
 And see the coming Snare :  
 Our Land if yet again Thou shake,  
 Or utterly break down,  
 A merciful Distinction make,  
 And strangely save thine own.
- 6 If Earth its Mouth *must* open wide,  
 To swallow up its Prey,  
 JESU, thy faithful People hide  
 In that vindictive Day :  
 Firm in the universal Shock  
 We shall not then remove,  
 Safe in the Clefts of *Israel's* Rock,  
 Our LORD's expiring Love.
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## H Y M N IV.

- 1 **G**OD of awful Majesty,  
 Thy glorious Name we praise !  
 Known are all thy Works to Thee  
 Of Judgment, and of Grace :  
 In thine only Breast it lies  
 To raise or sink, revive or slay :  
 Wilt Thou yet again chastise,  
 Or turn thy Wrath away ?
- 2 Vengeance on thy Foes to take  
 Hast Thou in Anger sworn ?  
 Sworn again our Earth to shake,  
 And from its Base o'erturn ?  
 Surely then to *Abraham's* Seed  
 Thou shalt reveal the Wrath to come,  
 Speak the Punishment decreed,  
 And warn us of our Doom.

- 3 But if so thy Will ordain  
 Its close Design to hide,  
 Let us in thy Work remain,  
 And in thy Love abide ;  
 Stand for all Events prepar'd,  
 With Patience arm'd and godly Fear ;  
 Stand for ever on our Guard,  
 'Till thy great Arm appear.
- 4 Blessed are the Servants, LORD,  
 Whom Thou shalt watching find ;  
 Hanging on thy faithful Word,  
 And to thy Will resign'd ;  
 Safe amidst the Darts of Death,  
 Secure they rest in all Alarms,  
 Sure the LORD hath spread beneath,  
 His everlasting Arms.
- 5 Should the Earth this Moment cleave ;  
 And swallow up the Just,  
 JESUS would their Souls receive,  
 And guard their sleeping Dust :  
 Tho' their Dust the Whirlwind sweep  
 To Earth's profoundest Center driven,  
 Soon, emerging from the Deep,  
 They rise, they mount to Heaven !

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 H Y M N V.

- 1 **F**ROM whence these dire Portents around,  
 That strike us with unwonted Fear !  
 Why do these Earthquakes rock the Ground,  
 And threaten our Destruction near ?  
 Ye Prophets smooth, the Cause explain,  
 And lull us to Repose again.
- 2 “ Or Water swelling for a Vent,  
 “ Or Air impatient to get free,  
 “ Or Fire within Earth's Intrails pent ;  
 Yet all are order'd, LORD, by Thee ;

The Elements obey thy Nod,  
And Nature vindicates her God:

3 The Pillars of the Earth are thine,  
And Thou hast set the World thereon;  
They at thy threatening Look incline,  
The Center trembles at thy Frown,  
The everlasting Mountains bow,  
And God is in the Earthquake *now*!

4 Now, LORD, to shake our guilty Land;  
Thou dost in Indignation rise,  
We see, we see thy lifted Hand,  
Made bare a Nation to chastise,  
Whom neither Plagues nor Mercies move  
To fear thy Wrath, or court thy Love.

5 Therefore the Earth beneath us reels,  
And staggers like our drunken Men,  
The Earth the mournful Cause reveals,  
And groans our Burthen to sustain;  
Ordain'd our Evils to deplore,  
And fall with us to rise no more.

P S A L M XLVI.

1 **G**OD, the omnipresent God,  
Our Strength and Refuge stands,  
Ready to support our Load,  
And bear us in his Hands:  
Readiest when we need him most,  
When to Him distress'd we cry,  
All who on his Mercy trust  
Shall find Deliverance nigh.

2 Kept by Him we scorn to fear  
In Danger's blackest Day,  
Starting at Destruction near,  
Tho' Nature faint away,  
Tho' the stormy Ocean roar,  
Tho' the madding Billows rise,  
Rage, and foam, and lash the Shore,  
And mingle Earth and Skies.

- 3 Let Earth's inmost Center quake,  
 And shatter'd Nature mourn,  
 Let the unweildy Mountains shake,  
 And fall by Storms aptorn,  
 Fall with all their trembling Load  
 Far into the Ocean hurl'd,  
 Lo! we stand secure in God,  
 Amidst a ruin'd World.
- 4 From the Throne of God there springs  
 A pure and crystal Stream,  
 Life, and Peace, and Joy it brings  
 To his *Jerusalem*:  
 Rivers of refreshing Grace  
 Thro' the sacred City flow,  
 Watring all the hallow'd Place  
 Where God resides below.
- 5 God most merciful most high,  
 Doth in his *Sion* dwell,  
 Kept by Him their Towers defy  
 The Strength of Earth and Hell;  
 Built on her o'ershadowing Rock,  
 Who shall her Foundations move,  
 Who her great Defender shock,  
 The Almighty God of Love.
- 6 All that on this Rock are slay'd  
 The World assaults in vain,  
 Ever present with his Aid  
 He shall his own sustain:  
 Guardian of the chosen Race,  
 Jesus doth his Church defend,  
 Save them by his timely Grace,  
 And save them to the End.
- 7 Furiously the Heathen rag'd  
 Against his Church below,  
 Kingdoms all their Power engag'd  
*Jerusalem* t'o'erthrow;



Earth from her Foundation stir'd,  
 Yawn'd to swallow up her Prey;  
 Jesus spoke, she own'd his Word,  
 And quak'd, and fled away.

8 For his People in Distress  
 The God of *Jacob* stands,  
 Keeps us, 'till our Troubles cease,  
 In his Almighty Hands:  
 He for us his Power hath shewn,  
 He doth still our Refuge prove;  
 Loves the LORD of Hosts his own,  
 And shall for ever love.

9 Come, behold the Almighty LORD  
 In Robes of Vengeance clad;  
 By the desolating Sword  
 What Havock hath He made!  
 He hath sent his Armies forth,  
 States and Kingdoms to o'erthrow,  
 March'd in Anger thro' the Earth,  
 And ravag'd all below.

10 Lo! again in tender Love  
 He bids their Discords cease,  
 Calms their Spirit from above,  
 And melts them into Peace;  
 Breaks the Bow and burns the Car,  
 Instruments of fatal Ill,  
 Quells the horrid Din of War,  
 And bids the World be still.

11 Sons of Men, be still, and know  
 That I am GOD alone,  
 I my saving Power will shew,  
 And make my Goodness known;  
 All shall with my Will comply,  
 Fear the Name to sinners given,  
 Bow before the LORD most high,  
 The LORD of Earth and Heaven.

2 For his People in Distress  
The God of *Jacob* stands,  
Bears us, 'till our Troubles cease,  
In his Almighty Hands:  
He for us his Power hath shewn,  
He doth still our Refuge prove,  
Loves the LORD of Hosts his own,  
And shall for ever love.

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REV. xvi, xvii, &c.

Occasion'd by the Destruction of LISBON.

1 **W**OE! to the Men, on Earth who dwell,  
Nor dread th'Almighty Frown,  
When God doth all his Wrath reveal,  
And shower his Judgments down!  
Sinners, expect those heaviest Showers,  
To meet your God prepare,  
When lo! the Seventh Angel pours  
His Vial in the Air!

2 A Voice out of the Temple cries,  
And from th' eternal 'i throne,  
And all the Storms of Vengeance rise,  
When God declares 'TIS DONE!  
'TIS DONE! ten thousand Voices join  
T'applaud his righteous Ire,  
And Thunders roll, and Lightnings shine,  
That set the World on Fire.

3 The mighty Shock *seems now* begun,  
Beyond Example great,  
And lo! the World's Foundations groan  
As at their instant Fate!  
JEHOVAH shakes the shatter'd Ball,  
Sign of the general Doom!  
The Cities of the Nations fall,  
And *Babel's* Hour is come.

4 Lo! from their Roots the Mountains leap,  
 The Mountains are not found,  
 Transported far into the Deep,  
 And in the Ocean drown'd!  
 Jesus descends in dread Array  
 To judge the scarlet Whore:  
 And every Isle is fled away,  
 And *Britain* is no more!

5 She sinks beneath her ambient Flood,  
 And never more shall rise:  
 The Earth is gone, on which we stood,  
 The old Creation dies!  
 Who then shall live? And face the Throne,  
 And face the Judge severe?  
 When Earth and Heaven are fled and gone,  
 O where shall I appear?

## P A R T II.

- 1 Now only now against that Hour  
 We may a Place provide  
 Beyond the Grave, beyond the Power  
 Of Hell our Spirits hide:  
 Firm in the all-destroying Shock  
 May view the Final Scene,  
 For lo! The Everlasting Rock  
 Is cleft, to take us in.
- 2 By Faith we find the Place above,  
 The Rock that rent in twain,  
 Beneath the Shade of dying LOVE,  
 And in the Clefts remain:  
 JESUS, to thy dear Wounds we flee,  
 We sink into thy Side,  
 Assur'd that all who trust in Thee,  
 Shall evermore abide.
- 3 Then let the thundering Trumpet sound,  
 The latest Lightnings glare,  
 The Mountains melt, the solid Ground  
 Dissolve as liquid Air.

'The huge celestial Bodies roll  
Amidst that general Fire,  
And shrivel as a Parchment-Scroll,  
And all in Smoke expire.

4 Yet still the LORD, the Saviour reigns,  
When Nature is destroy'd,  
And no created Thing remains  
Throughout the flaming Void :  
Sublime upon his azure 'l throne  
He speaks th' Almighty Word :  
His *Fiat* is obey'd : 'Tis done,  
And Paradise restor'd.

5 So be it : Let this System end,  
This ruinous Earth and Skies,  
The new *Jerusalem* descend,  
The new Creation rise :  
Thy Power omnipotent assume,  
Thy brightest Majesty,  
And when 'Thou dost in Glory come,  
My LORD, remember me !

