

I Dreamed That the Great Judgment Morning

Bertram Henry Shadduck, 1894

Leander Lycurgus Pickett

$\text{♩} = 100$

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass staff in 6/8 time. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with piano accompaniment in the bass staff. The lyrics are arranged in four systems, each corresponding to a line of music. The first system includes four numbered verses. The second system continues the lyrics. The third system includes a bridge or instrumental section. The fourth system concludes the piece.

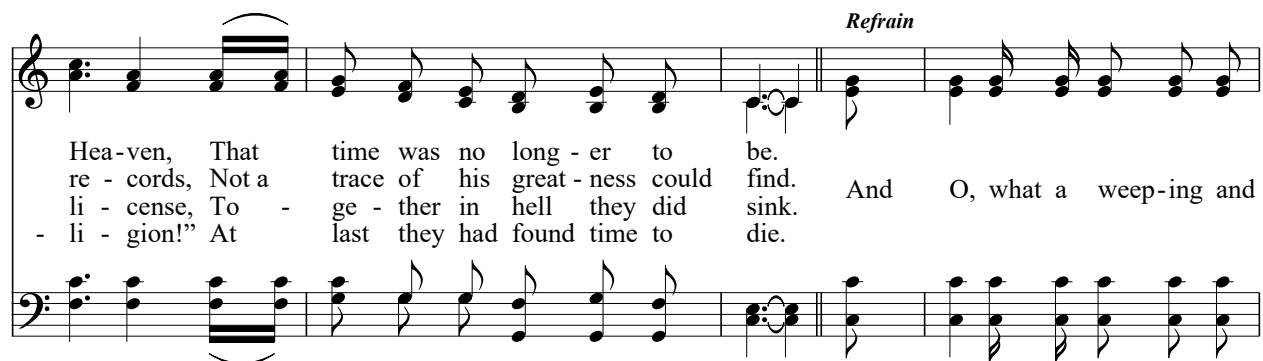
1. I dreamed that the great judg-ment morn-ing Had dawned, and the trump-et had
2. The rich man was there, but his mo - ney Had melt - ed and van - ished a -
3. The wi - dow was there with the or - phans, God heard and re - mem - bered their
4. The mor - al man came to the judg - ment, But self right-eous rags would not

blown; I dreamed that the na - tions had ga - thered To judg - ment be - fore the white
- way; A pau - per he stood in the judg-ment, His debts were too hea - vy to
cries; No sor - row in Hea - ven for - e - ver, God wiped all the tears from their
do; The men who had cru - ci - fied Je - sus Had passed off as mor-al men,

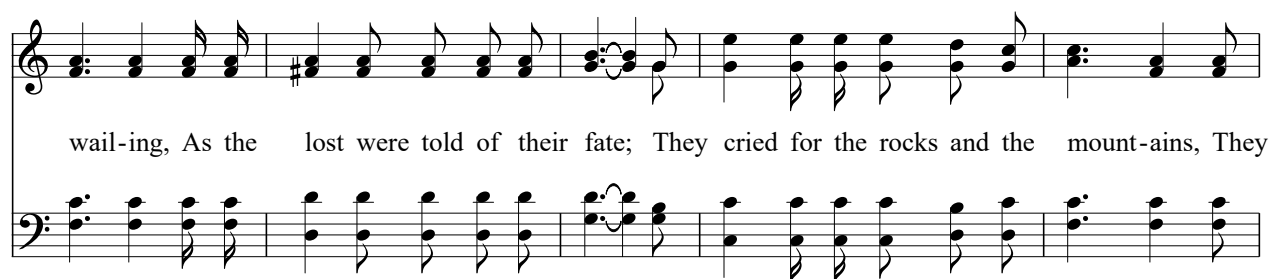
throne; From the throne came a bright shin - ing an - gel, And he
pay; The great man was there, but his great - ness, When
eyes; The gam - bler was there, and the drunk - ard, And the
too; The soul that had put off sal - va - tion, "Not to-

stood on the land and the sea, And he swore with his hand raised to
death came, was left far be - hind! The an - gel that o - pened the
man that had sold them the drink, With the peo - ple who gave him the
- night; I'll get saved by and by, No time now to think of re-

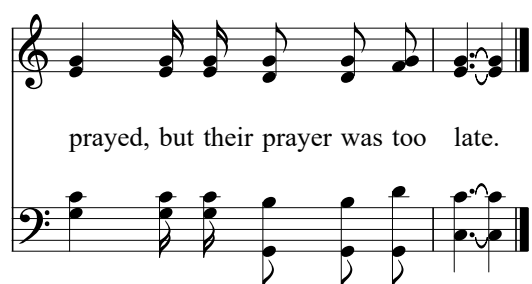
Refrain



Hea-ven, That time was no long - er to be.
 re - cords, Not a trace of his great - ness could find. And O, what a weep-ing and
 li - cense, To - ge - ther in hell they did sink.
 - li - gion!" At last they had found time to die.



wail-ing, As the lost were told of their fate; They cried for the rocks and the mount-ains, They



prayed, but their prayer was too late.