



# Prepare, My Soul, to Meet Him

"For the Lord Himself will descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel and with the trumpet of God, and the dead in Christ will rise first." | 1 Thessalonians 4:16

V1, Anonymous; V2-V4, William B. Collyer; alt. Thomas Cotterill  
Alt. Lyrics and Music by Jody Killingsworth

♩ = 73

## INTRO

Am

D<sup>2</sup>

Am<sup>7</sup>

1.  
D<sup>2</sup>

2.  
D<sup>2</sup>



## VERSE

Am

D



1. Great God, what do I see\_\_\_ and hear!\_\_\_ The end of things cre - at - ed:\_\_\_
2. The dead in Christ shall first\_\_\_ a - rise\_\_\_ At that last trum - pet's sound - ing,\_\_\_
3. The un - god - ly, filled with guilt - y fears,\_\_\_ Be - hold His wrath pre - vail - ing;\_\_\_
4. Great Judge, to Thee our prayers we pour,\_\_\_ In deep a - base - ment bend - ing;\_\_\_

Am

D



The Judge of man - kind doth\_\_\_ ap - pear\_\_\_ On clouds of glo - ry seat - ed;\_\_\_  
 Caught up to meet Him in\_\_\_ the skies,\_\_\_ With joy their Lord sur - round - ing;\_\_\_  
 For they shall rise and find\_\_\_ their tears\_\_\_ And sighs are un - a - vail - ing;\_\_\_  
 O shield us through that last\_\_\_ dread hour,\_\_\_ Thy won - drous love ex - tend - ing.\_\_\_

C

E<sup>7</sup>



The trum - pet sounds, the graves re - store The dead which they con - tained be - fore:\_\_\_ Pre -  
 No gloom - y fears\_\_\_ their souls\_\_\_ dis - may; His pres - ence sheds e - ter - nal day\_\_\_ On  
 The day of grace\_\_\_ is past\_\_\_ and gone; Trem - bling they stand be - fore\_\_\_ His throne, All  
 May we, in this\_\_\_ our tri - al day, With faith - ful hearts Thy Word\_\_\_ o - bey,\_\_\_ And

F

G

1.  
Am

D<sup>2</sup>

Am<sup>7</sup>

D<sup>2</sup>



pare, my soul, to meet\_\_\_ Him. \_\_\_  
 those pre - pared to meet  
 un - pre - pared to meet  
 thus pre - pare to meet

2.

Am

D/A

Am

D/A

3.

Am



— Him.

— Him.



**SOLO**

4. Am FM<sup>9</sup>(#11) (or F) Am 1.-3. FM<sup>9</sup>(#11) (or F) 4. F G<sup>6</sup>



— Thee. —

**VERSE (reprise)**



5. Great God, what do I see\_\_\_ and hear!\_\_\_ The end of things cre - at - ed:\_\_\_



The Judge of man - kind doth\_\_\_ ap - pear\_\_\_ On clouds of glo - ry seat - ed;\_\_\_



The trum - pet sounds, the graves re - store The dead which they con - tained be - fore:\_\_\_ Pre -



pare, my soul,\_\_\_\_\_ to meet Him. —