

# Sinai

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D minor  
William Billings, 1786

Treble

Counter

Tenor

Bass

1. All you who make the law your choice, At - tend and hear its dread - ful

Tr.

C.

T.

B.

voice: The voice of words, on Sin - ai heard, That voice which Is - rael great - ly

Tr.

C.

T.

B.

feared: So feared as hum - bly to im - plore That they might hear its sound no more. So

2. Lightning, with horrid glare were seen,  
Tremendous thunders roared between;  
Darkness, with flames encircled round:  
The trump of God, its awful sound,  
Louder and louder rent the air,  
And smote their hearts with deep despair.

8. Holy and just are God's commands;  
Woe to the man who e'er offends  
In one small Point, he on him draws  
The curse of all the broken laws;  
All join in one to damn the wretch  
Who's guilty of the smallest breach.

22. All chastisements by him were borne,  
Wounds, blood, and bruises him adorn;  
His nerves all broken; gloomy fears  
Rush on him; blood, and sweat, and tears,  
Moistening the burning sacrifice,  
Gratefully smoking to the skies.

27. Then, O my soul, no longer fear  
Old Sinai's thunders; joy ful hear  
The voice of lov e, the lov e of God,  
The Voice of Jesus' richest blood:  
Though thou, poor Soul, had nought to giv e,  
The Blood of Jesus bids thee live.

3. The trembling multitude, they heard  
All that the v oice of words declared;  
The darkness, fire, and smoke they saw,  
The dreadful pomp of Moses' law,  
Who, while the mountains base did make,  
Most terribly did fear and quake.

12. But if the gospel sound y ou'll choose,  
Nor him that speaks from heav en refuse,  
Prepare to hear the tidings good,  
Proclaimed to Man by Jesus' blood;  
Administered with glory, more  
Than Sinai's law which went before.

23. Death-pangs, with all the pains of Hell,  
In dreadful storms upon Him fell:  
Nor may the finite mind conceive;  
Nor dare the infidel believ e  
What unknown torments Jesus felt;  
What flames of soul-devouring guilt.

28. Live; lo! He gives his all to thee:  
Live now from condemnation free;  
Live, since thou haft in Jesus died;  
Live, justice now is satisfied:  
Forever live, He lives again;  
To all He is, urge still thy claim.

7. Nor only keep from sin thine hands;  
A word desire, or look offends;  
A moment's lust, the smallest flaw,  
So fully breaks My holy law,  
Though it be but in heart conceived,  
As ne'er by thee can be retrieved.

21. The law, thus pleased, demands, at last.  
Atonement for the sin that's past:  
He undertook the breach to heal,  
Our sin, our curse, our Hell, to feel:  
The full extent of punishment,  
For all that's sin, he underwent.

24. With unregarded groans and cries,  
Convulsiv e struggles, dying sighs;  
In character of sinners lost,  
He fainting, y ielded up the ghof t:  
Death took him prisoner, him detained,  
While the lead charge of sin remained

29. O Lamb, whoever in Thee believes,  
The witness of the truth receives:  
How Thou, our Christ, our joy, our bliss,  
Art the full end for righteousness,  
Of every law (O glorious grace !)  
To guilty Adam's sinner race.