The Gospel Trumpet’s Sounding

1. The gospel trumpet’s sounding, The year of jubilee,
2. For sake your wretched service, Your master’s claims are o’er;
3. A better Master’s calling, In accents true and kind;
4. He offers you salvation, And points to joys above;
5. In living faith accept Him, Give up all else beside;

And grace is all abound, To set the bondmen free.
A vail yourselves of freedom, Be Satan’s slaves no more.
He asks a loving service, And claims a willing mind.
And, long, waits to make you The objects of His love.
While grace is loudly calling, Look to the crucified.

Chorus

Return, return, ye captives, Return unto your home,
The gospel trumpet’s sounding, The jubilee is come!
The gospel trumpet’s sounding, The jubilee is come!

Words: English
Music: R. S. Thain