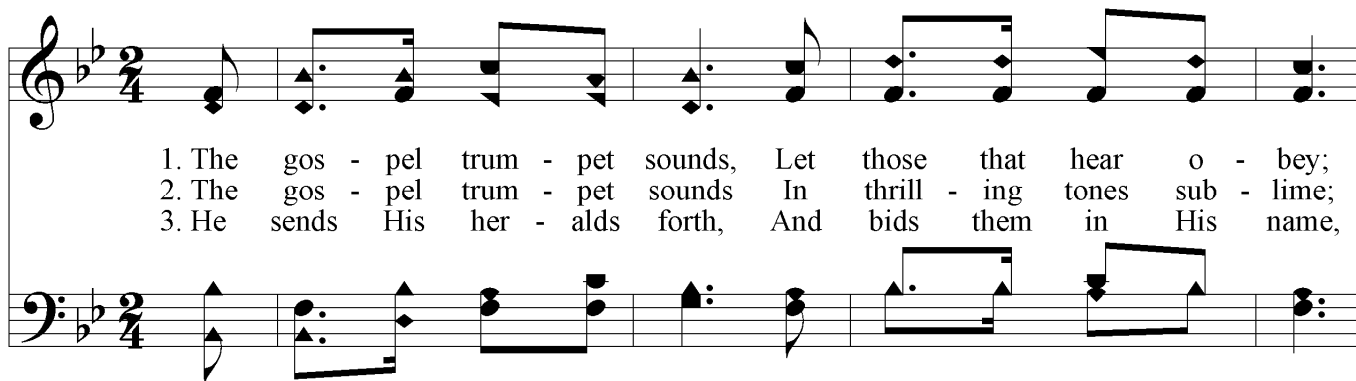
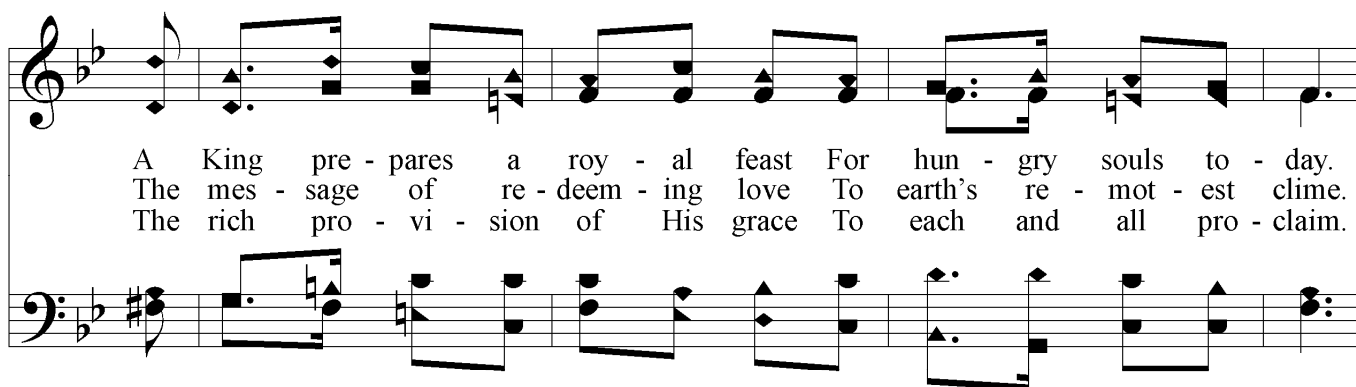


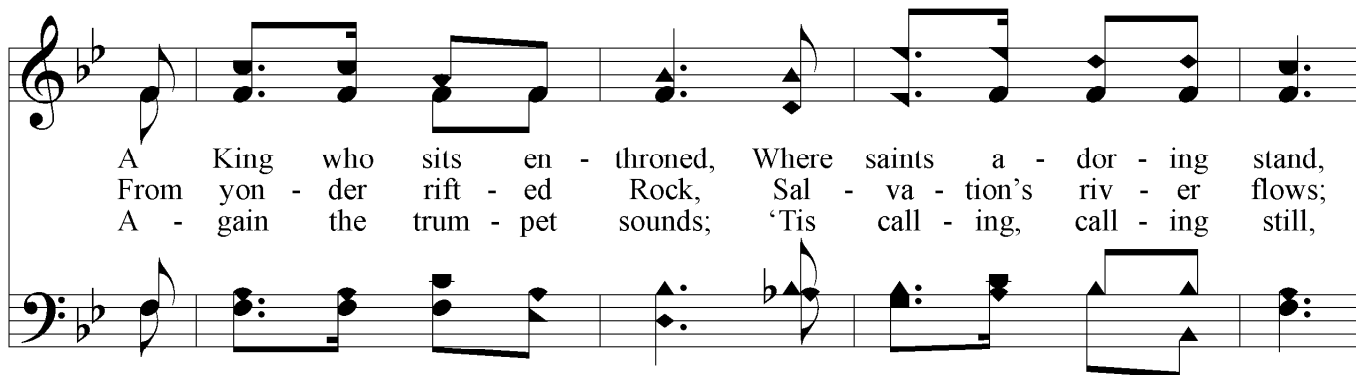
# The Gospel Trumpet Sounds




1. The gos - pel trum - pet sounds, Let those that hear o - bey;  
2. The gos - pel trum - pet sounds In thrill - ing tones sub - lime;  
3. He sends His her - alds forth, And bids them in His name,



A King pre - pares a roy - al feast For hun - gry souls to - day.  
The mes - sage of re - deem - ing love To earth's re - mot - est clime.  
The rich pro - vi - sion of His grace To each and all pro - claim.



A King who sits en - throned, Where saints a - dor - ing stand,  
From yon - der rift - ed Rock, Sal - va - tion's riv - er flows;  
A - gain the trum - pet sounds; 'Tis call - ing, call - ing still,



And mul - ti - tudes of an - gels wait On His di - vine com - mand.  
O come, and take the heav'n - ly gift Our glo - rious King be - stows.  
The feast is spread, and yet there's room, "Come, who - so - ev - er will."