

Hark! How the Gospel Trumpet Sounds!

1. Hark! how the gos - pel trum-pet sounds, Through all the earth the
 2. Thy blood, dear Je - sus, once was spilt To save our souls from

melody

ech - o bounds; And Je - sus, by re - deem-ing blood, Is bring-ing
 sin and guilt, And sin-ners now may come to God And find sal -

And Je - sus, by re - deem-ing blood, Is bring-ing sin-ners home to
 And sin-ners now may come to God And find sal - va - tion through Thy

sin-ners home to God; And guides them safely by His blood To end-less day.
 va-tion through Thy blood, And sail by faith up - on that flood To end-less day.

God;
 blood,

3. Hail! all-victorious conqu'ring Lord,
 Be Thou by all Thy works adored,
 Who undertook for fallen man,
 And brought salvation through Thy name,
 That we with Thee might live and reign
 In endless day.

4. Fight on, ye conqu'ring saints, fight on,
 And when the conquest you have won,
 Then palms of vict'ry you shall bear,
 And in His kingdom have a share,
 And crowns of glory you shall wear
 In endless day.

5. Through storms and calms by faith we steer,
 By feeble hopes and gloomy fears,
 Till we arrive at Canaan's shore,
 Where sin and sorrow are no more
 We shout our trials, there all o'er,
 To endless day.

6. And when, through grace, our course is run,
 The battle fought, the vict'ry won,
 Then crowns unfading we shall wear,
 The glory of Thy kingdom share,
 With Thee, our glorious Leader, there
 In endless day.

7. Then we shall in sweet chorus join,
 With saints and angels all combine,
 To sing of His redeeming love,
 When rolling years shall cease to move,
 And this shall be our theme above,
 In endless day.

8. Then, in Thy presence, Heav'nly King,
 In loftier strains Thy praise we'll sing,
 When with the blood-bought hosts we meet,
 Triumphant there, in bliss complete,
 And cast our crowns before Thy feet
 In endless day.