

Trumpet of God, Sound High

1. Trum-pet of God, sound high, Till the hearts of the hea-then shake,
 2. Hosts of the Lord, go forth: Go, strong in the pow'r of His rest,
 3. Come, as of old, like fire; O force of the Lord, de - scend,

And the souls that in slum-ber lie At the voice of the Lord a - wake.
 Till the south be at one with the north, And peace up-on east and west;
 Till with love of the world's de - sire Earth burn to its ut - most end;

Till the fenc - ed cit - ies fall At the blast of the Gos - pel call,
 Till the far - off lands shall thrill With the glad-ness of God's good - will,
 Till the ran-somed peo - ple sing To the glo - ry of Christ the king,

¹²
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 Hosts of the Lord, go forth.
 Come, as of old, like fire.