

## 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,

Trum - pet of God, sound high!  
 Hosts of the Lord, go forth.  
 Come, as of old, like fire.