Blow Ye The Trumpet, Blow

LENOX

1. Blow ye the trumpet, blow— The gladly solemn sound; Let all the nations know, To earth’s remotest bound, The year of jubilee is come:

2. Exalt the Lamb of God, The sinning Lamb; Redemption by His blood, Throughout the world proclaim. The year of jubilee is come:

3. Ye slaves of sin and hell, Your liberty receive, And safe in Jesus dwell, And blessed Jesus live. The year of jubilee is come:

4. Jesus, our great High Priest, Has full atonement made: Ye weary spirits, rest; Ye mourning souls, be glad. The year of jubilee is come:

Return, ye ransomed sinners, home, Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

Words by Charles Wesley
Music by Lewis Edson

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