The Gospel Trumpet's Sounding

1. The gospel trumpet's sounding, The year of jubilee;
   And grace is all abiding, To set the bondmen free.
   Return, return ye captives, Return unto your home,
   The gospel trumpet's sounding, The jubilee is come.

2. For sake your wretched service, Your Master's claims are o'er;
   A - vail your selves of free - dom, Be Sa - tan's slaves no more.
   While grace is loudly calling, Look to the crucified.

3. A better Master's calling, In accents true and kind;
   He asks a loving service, And claims a willing mind.

4. In living faith accept him, Give up all else beside,
   Chorus