

The Gospel Trumpet

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1875

William Howard Doane

♩=88

1. Sound the Gos-pel trum-pet forth, Sound it loud and long; Come be-fore the
2. Sound the Gos-pel trum-pet forth, Lift our stand-ard high; Let the sto-ry
3. Sound the Gos-pel trum-pet forth, Shout sal-va-tion free, Till the truth o'er-

King of kings, With a joy-ful song; Lo, the glor-ious morn-ing star
of the cross Like an ar-row fly; Bless-èd sto-ry, won-drous love!
- spread the earth Like a might-y sea; All shall bow at Je-sus' name,

Shines with ra-diant splen-dor bright, Bids the na-tions from a-far
We are ran-somed from the fall; He, who left His throne a-bove
Ev-ery tongue His power con-fess, Him their sov-ereign Lord pro-claim,

Refrain

Hail its wel-come light.
Gave His life for all. Great is He, the might-y Lord, Count-less ag-es are His own;
Him their right-eous-ness.

Sing the tri-umphs of His word, He is God a-lone.