

Blow Ye the Trumpet, Blow  
By Charles Wesley

Blow ye the trumpet, blow!  
The gladly solemn sound  
Let all the nations know,  
To earth's remotest bound:

Refrain

The year of jubilee is come!  
The year of jubilee is come!  
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

Jesus, our great high priest,  
Hath full atonement made,  
Ye weary spirits, rest;  
Ye mournful souls, be glad:

Refrain

Extol the Lamb of God,  
The sin atoning Lamb;  
Redemption by His blood  
Throughout the lands proclaim:

Refrain

Ye slaves of sin and hell,  
Your liberty receive,  
And safe in Jesus dwell,  
And blest in Jesus live:

Refrain

Ye who have sold for naught  
Your heritage above  
Shall have it back unbought,  
The gift of Jesus' love:

Refrain

The Gospel trumpet hear,  
The news of heavenly grace;  
And saved from earth, appear  
Before your Savior's face:

Refrain