Blow Ye the Trumpet, Blow

Doh is D · 4/4 Tune: ST. JOHN (PARISH CHOIR)

| d - | m - m - s - s - | d' - - - - - - d' - |
Blow ye the trumpet, blow, The

| t - l - s - fe - | s - - - - - - s - |
gladly solemn sound; Let

| l - t - d' - l - | s - - - - - - s - |
all the nations know, To

| f - m - r - r - | d - - - - - - d - |
earth's remotest bound, The

| d - r - m - d - | m - f - s - s - |
year of jubi- lee is come; Re-

| l - t - d' - d' - | r' - - - t - - - |
turn, ye ransomed sinners,

| d' - - - - - - - - |
home.

The other verses

2 The gospel trumpet hear,
The news of pardoning grace:
Ye happy souls, draw near;
Behold your Saviour's face:
The year of jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

3 Jesus, our great High Priest,
Has full assurance made;
Ye weary spirits, rest;
Ye mourning souls, be glad:
The year of jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

Tune ST. JOHN (PARISH CHOIR) (Parish Choir); words by Augustus Montague Toplady (1740–1778). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.