Let Every Ear Attend

Doh is C · 3/4 Tune: BOYLSTON

| s - | m f s - l - | s - - - d' - | d' t l - l - | s - - - s - |
Let every ear at- tend And every heart re- joice; The

| m f s - s - | l t d' - t - | d' l s - s - | s - - - |
trumpet of the Gospel sounds With an inviting voice.

The other verses

2 Ho! all ye starving souls,
That feed upon the wind
And vainly strive with earthly toys
To fill an empty mind.

3 Here Wisdom has prepared
A soul-reviving feast
And bids your longing appetites
The rich provision taste.

4 Ho! ye that pant for streams
And pine away and die,
Here you may quench your raging thirst
With springs that never dry.

5 Rivers of mercy here
In a rich ocean join;
Salvation in abundance flows
Like floods of milk and wine.

6 The gates of Gospel grace
Stand open night and day.
Lord, we are come to seek supplies
And drive our wants away.

Melody from the Open Hymnal Project (public domain), edited by Brian J. Dumont; tune BOYLSTON by Lowell Mason (1792–1872); words by Isaac Watts (1674–1748). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.