

# Let the Gospel Trumpet Sound

William Batchelder Bradbury, 1866

William Batchelder Bradbury

$\text{♩} = 82$

The musical score is written in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time. It consists of four systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The piano accompaniment is primarily chordal, using a simple harmonic structure. The vocal line is a single melodic line with lyrics underneath. The lyrics are arranged in three lines per system, with the first line of lyrics starting on the first staff of the system and the second and third lines starting on the second staff. The tempo is marked as quarter note = 82.

1. Let the Gos - pel trump - et sound, And the joy - ful tid - ings roll, Shed - ding  
2. "Go ye forth to ev - ery land, Preach the Gos - pel in My name," Was the  
3. From their i - dols turned a - way, By the light of par - doning love, Shall the

life and peace a - round, 'Till they reach from pole to pole. From the  
Sav - ior's great com - mand; Joy to ev - ery soul pro - claim, To the  
na - tions learn to pray To the God who reigns a - bove; From the

snow clad mount - ain peak, O'er the smil - ing vales be - low, Let the heal - ing stream of  
wea - ry tell of rest; O - pen wide the pri - son door, "Fear ye not, for I am  
is - lands of the deep, O - ver In - dia's sul - try plain, Shall a chor - al hymn be

mer - cy Like a gen - tle ri - ver flow; For the time is draw - ing near, And a  
with you, Till the world shall be no more." Lo, the mis - sion fields are white With your  
waft - ed To our na - tive land a - gain. For the time is draw - ing near, And a

glor-ious time 'twill be, When the truth shall o-ver - spread the earth, As wa - ters fill the  
 ban-ners wide un - furled, Go, ye her - alds of sal - va - tion, Preach re - pent-ance to the  
 glor-ious time 'twill be, When the truth shall o-ver - spread the earth As wa - ters fill the

sea; And Mes - si - ah's ho - ly name Be in ev - ery clime a - dored, And the  
 world. With the Bi - ble in your hand, And your Fa - ther's smile to cheer, You shall  
 sea; And Mes - si - ah's ho - ly name Be in ev - ery clime a - dored, And the

*Refrain*

king-doms of the world be - come The king-doms of the Lord.  
 reap a gold-en har - vest, And the hap - py time is near. Let the Gos-pel trump-et  
 king-doms of the world be - come The king-doms of the Lord.

sound, And the joy-ful tid-ings roll, Like the migh-ty waves of o - cean wide, That

reach from pole to pole.