Let the Gospel Trumpet Sound

William Batchelder Bradbury, 1866

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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.