

# Lenox H. M.



1. Blow ye the trum - pet, blow The glad - ly sol - emn sound! Let all the  
2. Je - sus, our great High Priest, Hath full a - tone - ment made; Ye wea - ry  
3. The gos - pel trum - pet hear, The news of heav'n - ly grace; And, saved from

*Chorus*



na - tions know, To earth's re - mot - est bound,  
spir - its, rest; Ye mourn - ful souls, be glad: The year of ju - bi - lee is come! The  
earth, ap - pear Be - fore your Sav - ior's face:



year of ju - bi - lee is come! Re - turn, ye ran - somed sin - ners, home. A - men.