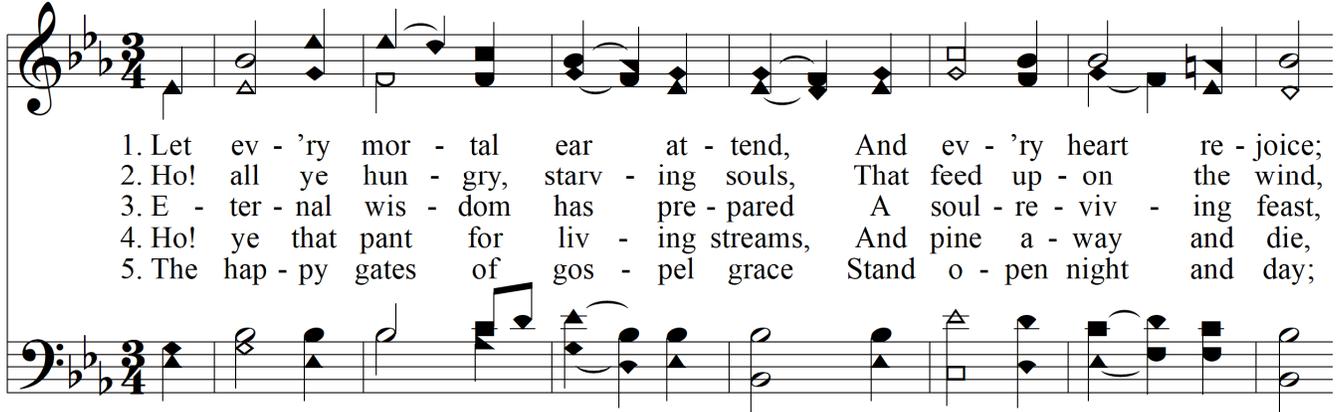
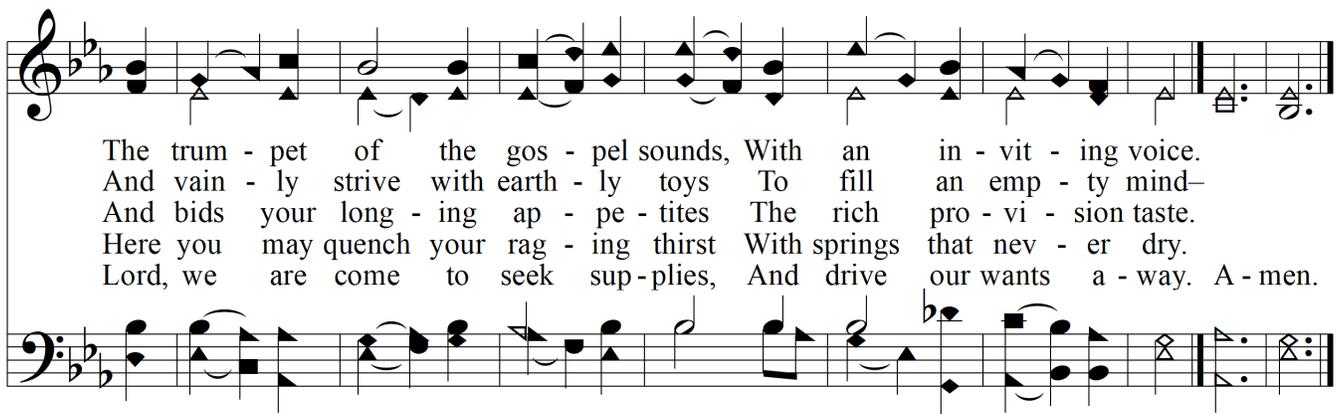


Let Every Mortal Ear Attend

ABRIDGE C. M.



1. Let ev - 'ry mor - tal ear at - tend, And ev - 'ry heart re - joice;
2. Ho! all ye hun - gry, starv - ing souls, That feed up - on the wind,
3. E - ter - nal wis - dom has pre - pared A soul - re - viv - ing feast,
4. Ho! ye that pant for liv - ing streams, And pine a - way and die,
5. The hap - py gates of gos - pel grace Stand o - pen night and day;



The trum - pet of the gos - pel sounds, With an in - vit - ing voice.
And vain - ly strive with earth - ly toys To fill an emp - ty mind—
And bids your long - ing ap - pe - tites The rich pro - vi - sion taste.
Here you may quench your rag - ing thirst With springs that nev - er dry.
Lord, we are come to seek sup - plies, And drive our wants a - way. A - men.