

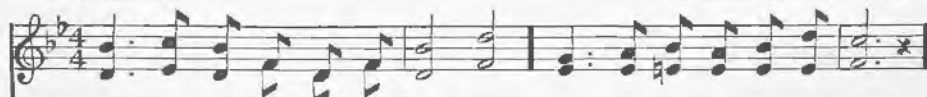
619

Watchman, Blow the Gospel Trumpet

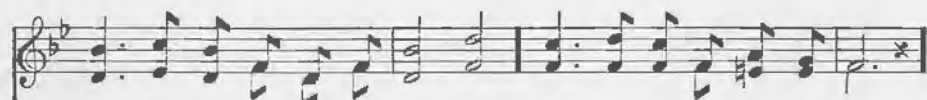
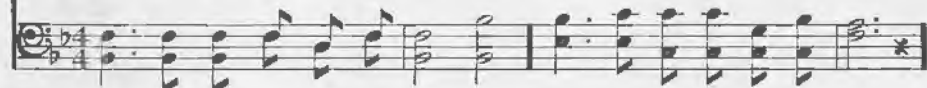
8.7.8.7. With Refrain

H. L. GILMOUR

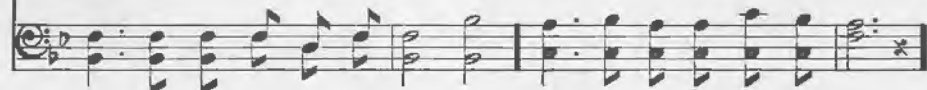
WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK



1. Watch-man, blow the gos-pel trum-pet, Ev - ery soul a warn-ing give;
2. Sound it loud o'er ev - ery hill - top, Gloom - y shade and sun-ny plain;
3. Sound it in the hedge and high - way, Earth's dark spots where exiles roam;
4. Sound it for the heav-y la - den, Wea - ry, long-ing to be free;



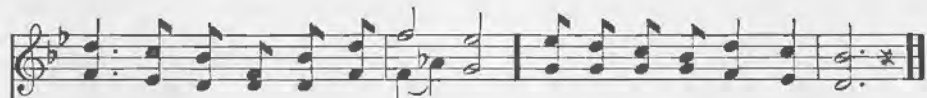
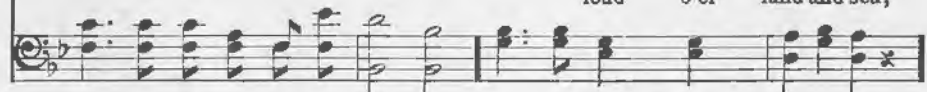
Who - so - ev - er hears the mes - sage May re-pent, and turn and live.
 O - cean depths re - peat the mes - sage, Full sal - va - tion's glad re - frain.
 Let it tell all things are read - y, Fa - ther waits to wel - come home.
 Sound a Sav - iour's in - vi - ta - tion, Sweet - ly say - ing, "Come to me."



Refrain



Blow the trum-pet, trust-y watch-man, Blow it loud o'er land and sea;
 loud o'er land and sea;



God com-mis-sions, sound the mes-sage! Ev - ery cap-tive may be free.

