The Year of Jubilee

1. Blow ye, the trumpet, Blow! - the gladly solemn sound Let all the nations know, to earth's remotest bound: Jesus, our great High Priest, has full atonement made; You weary spirits, rest; you mournful souls, be glad

Chorus:

Freedom! The year of jubilee is come; You ransomed sinners return, return home.

2. Extol the Lamb of God; the sacrificial Lamb; Redemption through his blood throughout the world proclaim: You slaves of sin and hell, your liberty receive; And safe in Jesus dwell and blessed in Jesus live:

To Chorus

3. You who have sold for naught your heritage above, Receive it back unbought, the gift of Jesus' love: The gospel trumpet hear, the news of heavenly grace; And, saved from earth, appear before your Savior's face

To Chorus

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