

## **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;  
Freedom! The year of jubilee is come;  
Freedom! The year of jubilee is come;  
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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