

The Jubilee

Robert Pollok Kerr, 1878

David Elijah Dortch

♩=110

1. The sil - ver trum - pets call, The glad - some ju - bi - lee! The
2. Let Heav'n and earth a - gree To sound His fame a - broad, Thro'
3. Lost E - den is res - tored; All hail the ju - bi - lee! Let
4. The Gos - pel bu - gle blow O'er ev - ery land and sea, Till

fet - ters now must fall; The bonds - men may go free! For Je - sus has the
whom the ju - bi - lee Calls back the world to God. How fer - vent - ly His
Je - sus be a - dored For grace so full and free. Ye ru - ined souls, no
Sa - tan's cap - tives know That Je - sus makes them free! Soon may He see them,

ran - som paid, And the new way to glo - ry made. The sil - ver trum - pets
heart doth burn, To see His ban - ished ones re - turn! Let Heav'n and earth a -
long - er roam; No more des - pise your blood - bought home. Lost E - den is res -
born a - gain, The hap - py sub - jects of His reign. The Gos - pel bu - gle

call, The glad - some ju - bi - lee!
- gree To sound His fame a - broad.
- tored; All hail the ju - bi - lee!
blow O'er ev - ery land and sea.