'TIS THE LAST TRUMPET'S VOICE



2. Jesus, the Lord confessed,Jesus, for ever blessed,high is his place.His name all names above,symbol of truth and love,what man knows nothing of,man without grace.

5. Numbers unnumbered they;"Worthy the Lamb," they say,he that was slain.Fountain of truth and grace,saving a ruined race,worthy the highest place,worthy to reign.

3. What a place now is his!Glorious the Saviour is,high is his throne.All eyes behold him now,all knees before him bow,crowns many grace his brow,all is his own.

6. Reign then for ever thou,Lord, at thy feet we bow;thou art our King.Thy name we now adore,thy name all names before,thy name for evermore,thine will we sing.

4. They who are heirs of grace now fill their destined place near to their King.
Now that their Lord appears, he will dry up their tears: triumph and joy are theirs; henceforth they sing.

Words: Thomas Kelly. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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