THE TRUMPET IS SOUNDING ...



- 2. How awful, how glorious, how dazzling the sight is!The Saviour descending to gather his own;'tis the day that we looked for, and vanished the night is;'tis the day with a sun that will never go down.
- 3. Then joy to his people, their griefs are all over, no evil can ever approach them again;
 The Lord will to them all his glory discover;
 what joy must be theirs, and what blessedness then.
- 4. No tongue could describe it, no thought could conceive it, what eye had not seen, and what ear had not heard; a promise so great, it was hard to believe it, though written in God's own infallible word.
- 5. A promise no longer, but now a possession; his people are blessed with their Master above; they feel as they ought, and they give full expression to feelings of wonder, of joy, and of love.
- 6. They sing of the Saviour, who loved and who bought them, who died for their sin, and who made them his own; who raised them from death, and who graciously brought them to dwell with himself, and to sit on his throne.

Words: Thomas Kelly. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
Copyright © 2015 Johannes Thomas Rüegg. Source: www.christmysong.com/1362/