

TISBURY C.M.

1. Let eve - ry mort - al ear at - tend, And eve - ry heart re - joice: The trum - pet of the gos - pel sounds,
 2. Ho! all ye hun - gry, starv - ing souls, That feed up - on the wind, And vain - ly strive with earth - ly toys,
 3. E - ter - nal wis - dom has pre - pared A soul re - vi - ving feast, And bids our long - ing ap - pe - tites,
 4. Ho! ye that pant for liv - ing streams, And pine a - way and die; Here you may quench your ra - ging thirst,

The trum - pet of the gos - pel sounds, With an in - vi - ting voice, With an in - vi - ting voice, With an in - vi - ting voice.
 And vain - ly strive with earth - ly toys, To fill an emp - ty mind, To fill an emp - ty mind, To fill an emp - ty mind.
 And bids our long - ing ap - pe - tites The rich pro - vi - sion taste, The rich pro - vi - sion taste, The rich pro - vi - sion taste.
 Here you may quench your ra - ging thirst With springs that nev - er dry, With springs that nev - er dry, With springs that nev - er dry.