

## Ashford

Treble  
1. Loud let the tune ful trumpet sound, And spread the joy-ful ti - dings round, Let

Tenor  
1. Loud let the tune ful trumpet sound, And spread the joy-ful ti - dings round; Let eve-ry soul with transport hear, -

Bass  
1. Loud let the tune ful trumpet sound, And spread the joy-ful ti - dings round, Let

Tr.  
eve-ry soul with transport hear, And hail the Lord's ac - cep - ted year.

T.  
Let eve-ry soul with trans-port hear, And hail the Lord's ac - cep - ted year.

B.  
eve-ry soul with transport hear, And hail the Lord's ac - cep - ted year.

2. Ye debtors, whom he gives to know,  
That you ten thousand talents owe,  
When humbled at his feet ye fall,  
Your gracious Lord forgives them all.

4. The rich inheritance you lost,  
Restored, improved, you now may boast,  
Fair Salem your arrival waits,  
To golden streets, and pearly gates.

6. O happy souls that know the sound!  
God's light shall all their steps surround,  
And show that jubilee begun,  
Which through eternal years shall run.

3. Slaves, that have borne the heavy chain  
Of sin and hell's tyrannic reign,  
To liberty assert your claim,  
And urge the great Redeemer's name.

5. Her blest inhabitants no more  
Bondage and poverty deplore :  
No debt, but love immensely great,  
Whose joy still rises with the debt.