

Isaac Watts, 1707

Hymn 7, Book 1

86. 86. (C. M.)

Invitation

Transcribed from *The Musical Concert*, 1802.

A minor

Elisha West, 1802

Tr. 1. Let every mortal ear attend, And every heart re-joice; The trumpet of the gospel sounds With an inviting voice. The trumpet of the gospel sounds With an in-vi-ting

C. 2. E-ter-nal wisdom has prepared A soul-re-vi-ving feast, And bids your longing appetites The rich provision taste. And bids your longing appetites The rich provision

T. 3. Ye perishing and naked poor, Who work with mighty pain To weave a garment of your own That will not hide your sin, To weave a garment of your own That will not hide your

B. 4. Dear God! the treasures of thy love Are ev-er-las-ting mines, Deep as our helpless miseries are, And boundless as our sins. Deep as our helpless miseries are, And boundless as our

Tr. 15. 1. voice. Ho! all ye hungry, starving souls. That feed up-on the wind, And vainly strive with earthly toys To fill an emp-ty mind. Ho!

C. 2. taste. Ho! ye that pant for living streams, And pine away and die, Here you may quench your raging thirst With springs that never dry. Ho!

T. 20. 3. sin, Come naked, and adorn your souls In robes prepared by God, Wrought by the labors of his Son, And dyed in his own blood. Come

B. 8 4. sins. The happy gates of gospel grace Stand open night and day; Lord, we are come to seek supplies, And drive our wants a-way. The