

Ashford

Transcribed from *The Village Compilation*, 1806.

Treble
1. Loud let the tuneful trumpet sound, And spread the joyful tidings round, Let every soul with transport hear, And hail the Lord's accepted year.

Tenor
1. Loud let the tuneful trumpet sound, And spread the joyful tidings round, Let every soul with transport hear, And hail the Lord's accepted year. And hail the Lord's accepted year,

Bass
1. Loud let the tuneful trumpet sound, And spread the joyful tidings round, Let every soul with transport hear, And hail the Lord's accepted 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.

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.

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

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

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.

Edited by B.C. Johnston, 2015

Measure 4, *Treble*: last note chngd from A to G.