

anonymous, The Morning Trumpet

Oh, when shall I see Jesus and reign with Him above
And shall hear the trumpet sound in that morning
And from the flowing fountain drink everlasting love
And shall hear the trumpet sound in that morning
Chorus (after each verse):
Shout of glory for I shall mount above the sky
When I hear the trumpet sound in that morning
When shall I be delivered from this vain world of sin
And shall hear the trumpet sound in that morning
And with my blessed Jesus drink endless pleasures in
And shall hear the trumpet sound in that morning
Through grace I feel determined to conquer though I die
And then away to Jesus on wings of love I'll fly
Farewell to sin and sorrow I bid them both adieu
And O my friends prove faithful and on your way pursue
Oh do not be discouraged for Jesus is your friend
And if you lack for knowledge he'll not refuse to lend
Neither will He upbraid you, though often you request
He'll give you grace to conquer and take you home to rest