

239. HEAR THE TRUMPETS

(Isaiah 35:10 "And the ransomed of the Lord shall return, and come to Zion with songs and everlasting joy upon their heads: they shall obtain joy and gladness, and sorrow and sighing shall flee away.")

Arranged by Philip A. Benyola

Words and Music by Arlene L. Buffington

Not Slow >

1. Hear the trum - pets in the morn - ing, Wak - ing up the lat - ter days. Can you
2. Life is pass - ing like a won - der, Man - y things to con - tem - plate. Leave be -
3. Sor - row can - not climb this moun - tain, Pain can nev - er find this way. Christ a -

hear that moun - tain mu - sic? Songs of res - cue, songs of praise.
hind the days of sad - ness, One last mile to Zi - on's gate.
lone can bring us safe - ly to that bless - ed Sev - enth Day.

Chorus

A thou - sand wounds but noth - ing fa - tal, Tears e - nough to fill the deep. Rise and

> *rit.* >

eat and climb the moun - tain, Je - sus calls His wea - ry sheep. Je - sus calls His wea - ry sheep.