

## London Gallery Quire 593

Philip Doddridge (1702-1751)

Loud let the tuneful trumpet sound

*Tuneful Trumpet*, anon.

Edited by Ros Clements and Francis Roads

**Maestoso** [ $\text{♩}=92$ ]

Soprano [Air]

1. Loud let the tune - ful trum - pet sound, And spread the  
 2. *Ye deb-tors, whom he gives to know, That you ten*  
 3. Slaves that have borne the hea - vy chain Of sin, and

Alto

1. Loud let the tune - ful trum - pet sound, And spread the  
 2. *Ye deb-tors, whom he gives to know, That you ten*  
 3. Slaves that have borne the hea - vy chain Of sin, and

Tenor

1. Loud let the tune - ful trum - pet sound, And spread the  
 2. *Ye deb-tors, whom he gives to know, That you ten*  
 3. Slaves that have borne the hea - vy chain Of sin, and

Bass

1. Loud let the tune - ful trum - pet sound, And spread the joy -  
 2. *Ye deb-tors, whom he gives to know, That you ten thou -*  
 3. Slaves that have borne the hea - vy chain Of sin, and hell's

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S

joy - ful ti - dings round; Let ev' - ry soul with tran - sport hear, And  
*thou - sand ta - lents owe, When hum - ble at his feet you fall, Your*  
 hell's ty - ran - nic reign, To li - ber - ty as - sert your claim, And

A

joy - ful ti - dings round; Let ev' - ry soul with tran - sport hear, And  
*thou - sand ta - lents owe, When hum - ble at his feet you fall, Your*  
 hell's ty - ran - nic reign, To li - ber - ty as - sert your claim, And

T

joy - ful ti - dings round; Let ev' - ry soul with tran - sport hear, And  
*thou - sand ta - lents owe, When hum - ble at his feet you fall, Your*  
 hell's ty - ran - nic reign, To li - ber - ty as - sert your claim, And

B

- ful ti - dings round; Let ev' - ry soul with tran - sport hear, And  
 - sand ta - lents owe, When hum - ble at his feet you fall, Your  
 - ty - ran - nic reign, To li - ber - ty as - sert your claim, And

Edited by Francis Roads from a file kindly supplied by Ros Clements.

Source: Anonymous &amp; undated ms at Leicester County Record Office, 4D60/13.

Original layout TAS(air)B

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S hail the Lord's ac - cep - ted year, Let ev' - ry  
*gra - cious God for - gives them all;* *When hum - ble*  
 bless the great Re - dee - mer's name, To li - ber -

A hail the Lord's ac - cep - ted year,  
*gra - cious God for - gives them all;*  
 bless the great Re - dee - mer's name,

T hail the Lord's ac - cep - ted year,  
*gra - cious God for - gives them all;*  
 bless the great Re - dee - mer's name,

B hail the Lord's ac - cep - ted year, Let ev' - ry soul  
*gra - cious God for - gives them all;* *When hum - ble at*  
 bless the great Re - dee - mer's name, To li - ber - ty

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S soul with tran-sport hear, And hail the Lord's ac - cep - ted year.  
*at his feet you fall,* *Your gra - cious God for - gives them all.*  
 ty as - sert your claim, And bless the great Re - dee - mer's name.

A Let ev' - ry soul with tran-sport hear, And hail the Lord's ac - cep - ted year.  
*When hum - ble at his feet you fall,* *Your gra - cious God for - gives them all.*  
 To li - ber - ty as - sert your claim, And bless the great Re - dee - mer's name.

T Let ev' - ry soul with tran-sport hear, And hail the Lord's ac - cep - ted year.  
*When hum - ble at his feet you fall,* *Your gra - cious God for - gives them all.*  
 To li - ber - ty as - sert your claim, And bless the great Re - dee - mer's name.

B — with tran-sport hear, — And hail the Lord's ac - cep - ted year.  
 — *his feet you fall,* — *Your gra - cious God for - gives them all.*  
 — as - sert your claim, — And bless the great Re - dee - mer's name.

4 The rich inheritance of heav'n,  
 Your joy, your boast, is freely given:  
 Fair Salem your arrival waits,  
 With golden streets and pearly gates.

5 Her blest inhabitants, no more,  
 Bondage and poverty deplore;  
 No debt but love, immensely great,  
 Their joy still rises with their debt.

6 O happy souls, that know the sound,  
 Celestial light their steps surround,  
 And show the jubilee begun,  
 Which thro' eternal years shall run.