

Loud let the tuneful trumpet sound

Philip Doddridge (1702-1751)

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 -

Keyboard

6

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

Kbd.

Loud let the tuneful trumpet sound

13

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

Kbd.

18

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.

Kbd.

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.

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

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