

# Invitation

Tr. 1. Let every mortal ear attend, And every heart re-joice; The trumpet of the gospel sounds With an inviting voice. The trumpet of the

C. 2. E-ter-nal wisdom has prepared A soul-re-vi-ving feast, And bids your longing appetites The rich provision taste. And bids your longing

T. 3. Ye perishing and naked poor, Who work with mighty pain To weave a garment of your own That will not hide your sin, To weave a garment

B. 4. Dear God! the treasures of thy love Are ev-er-las-ting mines, Deep as our helpless miseries are, And boundless as our sins. Deep as our helpless

Tr. 1. gospel sounds With an inviting voice. Ho! all ye hungry, starving souls. That feed up-on the wind, And vainly strive with earthly toys To

C. 2. appetites The rich provision taste. Ho! ye that pant for living streams, And pine away and die, Here you may quench your raging thirst With

T. 3. of your own That will not hide your sin, Come naked, and adorn your souls In robes prepared by God, Wrought by the labors of his Son, And

B. 4. miseries are, And boundless as our sins. The happy gates of gospel grace Stand open night and day; Lord, we are come to seek supplies, And

Tr. 1. fill an emp-ty mind. Ho!

C. 2. springs that ne-ver dry. Ho!

T. 3. dyed in his own blood. Come

B. 4. drive our wants a-way. The