

♩=125

Gospel Invitation. Song. 5. 1; Isa. 55. 1-3

I. Watts

1 & 2 [Let eve-ry o - pen ear at - tend, And bro - ken heart re - joice;  
 3 & 4 E - ter - nal Wis - dom has pre - pared A soul - re - viv - ing feast;  
 5 & 6 Ri - vers of love and mer - cy here In a rich o - cean join;  
 7 & 8 Come nak - ed, and a - dorn your souls In robes pre - pared by God,  
 9 & 1 The hap - py gates of gos - pel grace Stand o - pen night and day;

The trum - pet of the gos - pel sounds With an in -  
 And bids your long - ing ap - pet - ites The rich pro -  
 Sal - va - tion in a - bun - dance flows, Like floods of  
 Wrought by the la - bours of his Son, And dyed in  
 Lord, we are come to seek sup - plies, And drive our

- vit - ing voice.] Ho! all ye hun - gry, star - ving  
 - vi - sion taste. Ho! ye that pant for liv - ing  
 milk and wine. [Ye per - ish - ing and nak - ed  
 his own blood.] Dear God! the trea - sures of thy  
 wants a - way. [Let ever - y o - pen ear a -

souls, That feed u - pon the wind, And vain - ly strive with  
 streams, And pine a - way and die; Here you may quench your  
 poor, Who work with might - y pain To weave a gar - ment  
 love Are e - ver - last - ing mines; Deep as our help - less  
 - ttend, And bro - ken heart re - joice; The trum - pet of the

earth - ly toys To fill an emp - ty mind;  
 rag - ing thirst, With springs that ne - ver dry.  
 of your own That will not hide your sin;  
 mis - eries are, And bound - less as our sins!  
 gos - pel sounds With an in - vit - ing voice.]