

LET EVERY MORTAL EAR ATTEND

Isaac Watts

$\text{♩} = 66$

Music Copyright 1966, by Wayne Hooper

1. Let ev - ery mor - tal ear at - tend, And ev - ery heart re - joice;
 2. E - ter - nal wis - dom has pre - pared A soul re - viv - ing feast,
 3. Dear Lord, the treas - ures of Thy love Are ev - er - last - ing mines,

The trum - pet of the gos - pel sounds With an in - vit - ing voice.
 And bids your long - ing ap - pe - tites The rich pro - vis - ion taste.
 Deep as our help - less mis - eries are, And bound - less as our sins!

RIT.
 Come, all ye hun - gry, starv - ing souls That feed up - on the wind;
 Ho! ye that pant for liv - ing streams And pine a - way and die;
 The hap - py gates of gos - pel grace Stand op - en night and day;

And vain - ly strive with earth - ly toys To fill an emp - ty mind.
 Here you may quench your rag - ing thirst With springs that nev - er dry.
 Lord, we are come to seek sup - plies And drive our wants a - way!

Words sent in by Mrs Faye Ernst, 926 Emright Ave. Cincinnati, Ohio.
 From an old book of hymn words printed in 1700