

## WHEN THE TRUMPET SOUNDS

*Lyricist: Chad Daugherty*

*Chorus:*

When the trumpet sounds  
and the God of Glory calls  
Christ will raise us from the fall  
Into the presence of our Holy King  
We will praise Him and we will sing  
When the trumpet sounds  
And the God of Glory calls.

I- I have a hope inside  
that can't be shaken  
A promise from God that I'll be taken  
From this fallen world into Heaven  
When Jesus comes His saints are risen.

*Chorus:*

When the trumpet sounds  
and the God of Glory calls  
Christ will raise us from the fall  
Into the presence of our Holy king  
We will praise Him and we will sing  
When the trumpet sounds  
And the God of Glory calls.

II- Lightning flashes and thunder rolls  
Clouds in the sky roll up like a scroll  
Our glorious King coming for His bride  
Given robes of white and eternal life.

*Chorus:*

When the trumpet sounds  
and the God of Glory calls

Christ will raise us from the fall  
Into the presence of our Holy king  
We will praise Him and we will sing  
When the trumpet sounds  
And the God of Glory calls.

III- Every nation and every tribe  
Praising God at His revelation  
Holy, Holy sings all creation  
Our hearts cry out in appreciation.

IV- Sounds of weeping will be no more  
All creation will be restored  
The peace of God will flow like a river  
His children live with Him forever.

FOREVER MY KING!

*Chorus:*

When the trumpet sounds  
and the God of Glory calls  
Christ will raise us from the fall  
Into the presence of our Holy king  
We will praise Him and we will sing  
When the trumpet sounds  
And the God of glory calls.

When the trumpet sounds  
and the God of glory calls  
Christ will raise us from the fall  
Into the presence of our Holy king  
We will praise Him and we will sing  
When the trumpet sounds  
And the God of glory calls, Amen.