

A Feast of Trumpets

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Based on Psalm 81
September 25, 2011

Voice

We sing for joy to God our strength and our Lord Je - sus Christ!
My peo- ple did not lis - ten then; Is - rael would not sub - mit.

Strike up the band and play the drums! Yes! break out the gui-tars! The trum - pets sound
I let them go their stub - born way, and now their trials won't quit! If they would on -

on this New Moon at the appoint - ed Feast! Our God de-creed for Is - ra - el:
-ly lis - ten now and fol -- low all My ways! I'd fight against their en - e - mies

a sab - bath month of Feasts! An un-known voice re-mind - ed them
and give them length of days! In spite of this I'll send My Son

that God had set them free. In their dis-tress they called on Him. He brought them through
at the appoint - ed time, To save a rem - nant from their Foe, and give them back

the Sea. "I am the God who brought you out of E - gypt by great feats.
their lives. Those who ex - alt the Lord, their Christ by liv - ing out their call.

There - fore you'll have no oth - er gods; with Me they can't com - pete."
Will be a - wake - ened from the dust at His great trum - pet call!