

O Come Hither, All Ye Nations

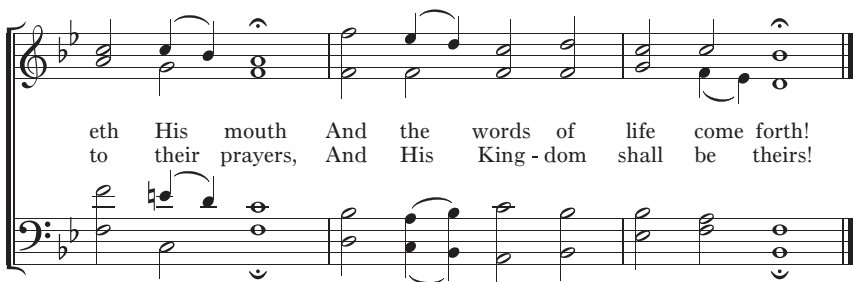
(80, 183)

1. O come hith - er, all ye na - tions,
2. Blest are all the poor in spir - it,

And the Sav - ior's teach - ing hear; Heed His
Who in deep hu - mil - i - ty Here re -

Word, its ben - e - dic - tions On the
ly on Je - sus' mer - it, For He

way of truth ap - pear. For He o - pen -
will their Sav - ior be. He gives an - swer



3. Blest are all who here are mourning O'er the burden of their guilt;
For in vain they are not yearning—God's rich grace to them is dealt.
He removes the guilt and pain, Comforts the sad heart again.

4. Blest are all the meek and gentle, Like the Lamb of humble heart;
True humility their mantle, They bid pride and wrath depart.
They who meekness here show forth Will be heirs of the new earth.

5. Blest are all who thirst and hunger For the heav'nly righteousness,
For they shall be filled with wonder O'er the joys they shall possess.
He who here for grace hath sighed Will be truly satisfied.

6. Blest are all whose mercy traces Everyone in urgent need,
Whose impartial love embraces Friend and foe with helpful deed.
He who now doth mercy love, Mercy shall obtain above.

7. Blest are all who are pure-hearted, Who God's holy nearness share;
God's own Spirit is imparted To them, and His image fair;
They one day with joy untold God in glory shall behold.

8. Blest are all who are upholding Peace, and ever peace pursue;
Not like sinners, angry, scolding, Vengeful, hateful, and untrue.
He who peaceful ways hath trod Shall be called a child of God.

9. Blest are all who now must suffer For the sake of righteousness;
After trials God will offer Them eternal happiness.
They who suffer here and die, There will live with Christ on high.

10. Blest are you, when people chide you, Hate you, slander scoffingly;
Lie about you, and deride you—"Yours the Kingdom yet shall be."
You shall, in your gracious Lord, Share the prophets' rich reward.

11. Blest are all who here reproaches, Without blame, and scorn must bear,
Patient till the end approaches, God will then reward them there:
Crowns of righteousness will there All the patient sufferers wear.

12. Woe to you, ye rich, however; You have comfort now and peace!
Woe, ye self-indulgent, never Will your hunger-pangs there cease.
Woe, though you may laugh today, As you others lead astray!