

Come, Ye That Love the Lord

1. Come, ye that love the Lord, And let your joys be known;
 2. Let those re - fuse to sing That nev - er knew our God,
 3. *The men of grace have found Glo - ry be - gun be - low;*
 4. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou - sand sa - cred sweets
 5. Then let our songs a - bound And ev - 'ry tear be dry;

Join in a song with sweet ac - cord, And thus sur - round the throne.
 But chil - dren of the Heav'n - ly King May speak their joys a - broad.
Ce - les - tial fruits on earth - ly ground From faith and hope may grow.
 Be - fore we reach the Heav'n - ly fields Or walk the gold - en streets.
 We're march - ing through Im - man - uel's ground To fair - er worlds on high.

Music: Aaron Williams, 1763

Text: Isaac Watts, 1707; alt.

ST. THOMAS

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