

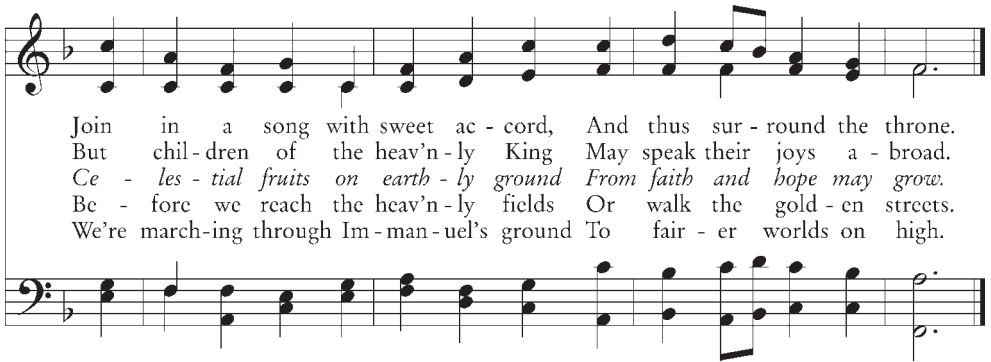
Come, Ye That Love the Lord

ST. THOMAS (S.M.)
Aaron Williams, 1763

Isaac Watts, 1707; alt.



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.