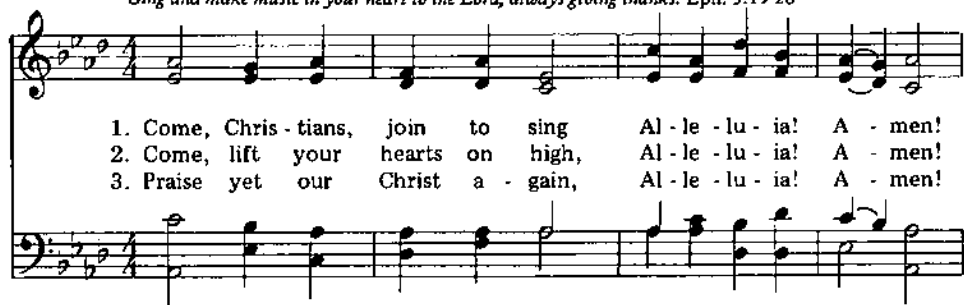
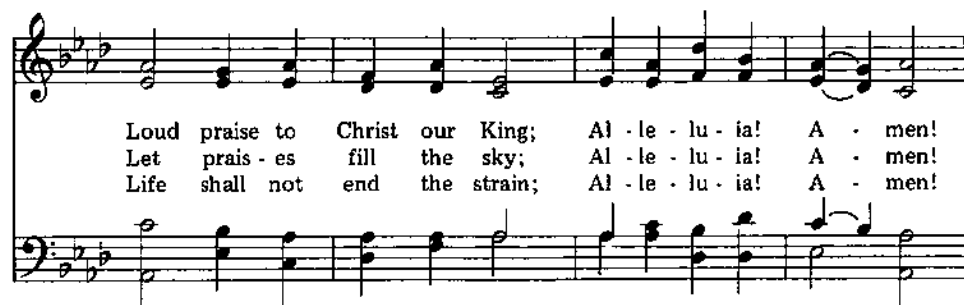


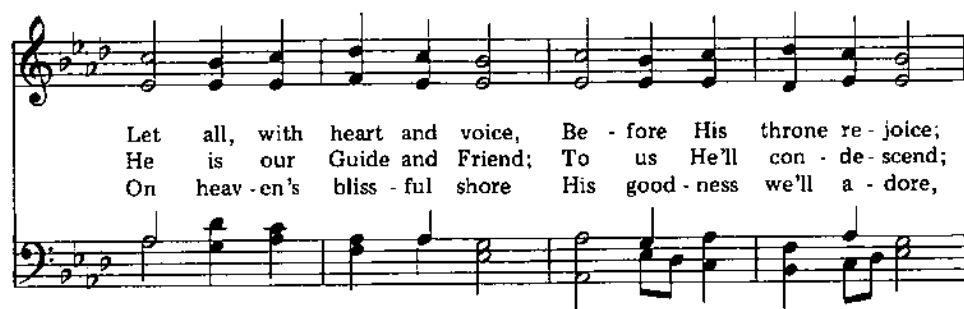
108 Come, Christians, Join to Sing

Sing and make music in your heart to the Lord, always giving thanks. Eph. 5:19-20


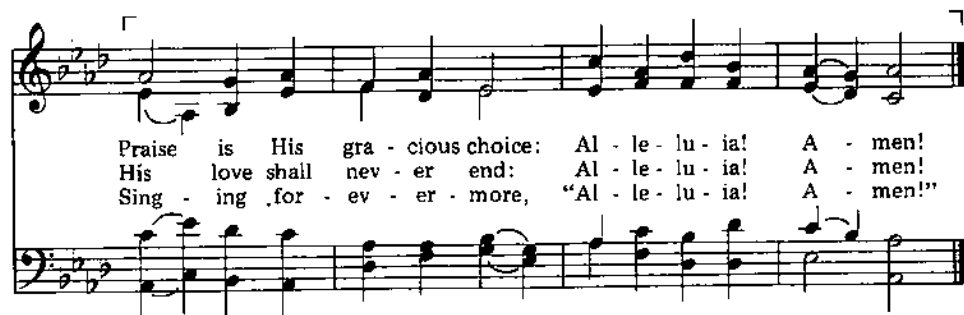
1. Come, Chris - tians, join to sing Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
 2. Come, lift your hearts on high, Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
 3. Praise yet our Christ a - gain, Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!



Loud praise to Christ our King; Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
 Let prais - es fill the sky; Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
 Life shall not end the strain; Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!



Let all, with heart and voice, Be - fore His throne re - joice;
 He is our Guide and Friend; To us He'll con - de - scend;
 On heav - en's bliss - ful shore His good - ness we'll a - dore,



Praise is His gra - cious choice: Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
 His love shall nev - er end: Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
 Sing - ing for - ev - er - more, "Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!"

TEXT: Christian H. Bateman
 MUSIC: Traditional Spanish melody; arranged by David Evans;
 Choral ending arranged by Eugene Thomas

MADRID
 6.6.6.6.D.

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Optional choral ending

mf cresc. *f rit.* *ff*

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia. Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!

Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned 109

All... were amazed at the gracious words that came from His lips. Luke 4:22

1. Ma - jes - tic sweet - ness sits en - throned Up - on the Sav - ior's
 2. No mor - tal can with Him com - pare A - mong the sons of
 3. He saw me plunged in deep dis - tress And flew to my re -
 4. To Him I owe my life and breath And all the joys I
 5. Since from His boun - ty I re - ceive Such proofs of love di -

brow; His head with ra - diant glo - ries crowned, His lips with
 men; Fair - er is He than all the fair Who fill the
 lief; For me He bore the shame - ful cross And car - ried
 have; He makes me tri - umph o - ver death And saves me
 vine, Had I a thou - sand hearts to give, Lord, they should

grace o'er - flow, His lips with grace o'er - flow.
 heav'n - ly train, Who fill the heav'n - ly train.
 all my grief, And car - ried all my grief.
 from the grave, And saves me from the grave.
 all be Thine, Lord, they should all be Thine. A - men.

TEXT: Samuel Stennett
 MUSIC: Thomas Hastings

ORTONVILLE
 C.M. with Repeats