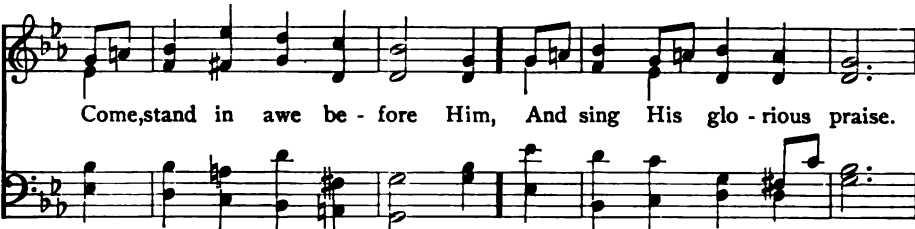
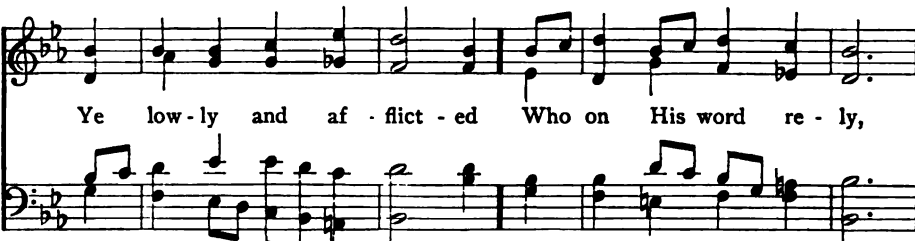


1 Come, ye that fear Je - ho - vah, Ye saints, your voi - ces raise;



Come, stand in awe be - fore Him, And sing His glo - rious praise.



Ye low - ly and af - flict - ed Who on His word re - ly,



Your heart shall live for - ev - er, The Lord will sat - is - fy.

[ Selected Stanzas ]

2 All kindreds of the nations  
 To Christ the Lord shall turn,  
 Through earth's remotest regions  
 His altar-fires shall burn.  
 All kingdom, power, and glory  
 Belong to Him alone;  
 He ruleth o'er the nations,  
 Kings bow before His throne.

3 Both high and low shall worship,  
 Both strong and weak shall bend,  
 A faithful Church shall serve Him  
 Till generations end.  
 His praise shall be recounted  
 To nations yet to be,  
 The triumphs of His justice  
 A new-born world shall see.