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 refuse to sing That never knew our God;
3. The men of grace have found Glory begun below;
4. The hill of Zion yields A thousand sacred sweets,
5. Then let our songs abound, And every tear be dry;

Join in a song with sweet accord, And thus surround the throne.
But children of the heav'n-ly King May speak their joys abroad.
Celestial fruits on earth-ly ground From faith and hope may grow.
Before we reach the heav'n-ly fields Or walk the gold-en streets.
We're marching through Im-man-uel's ground To fair-er worlds on high.

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