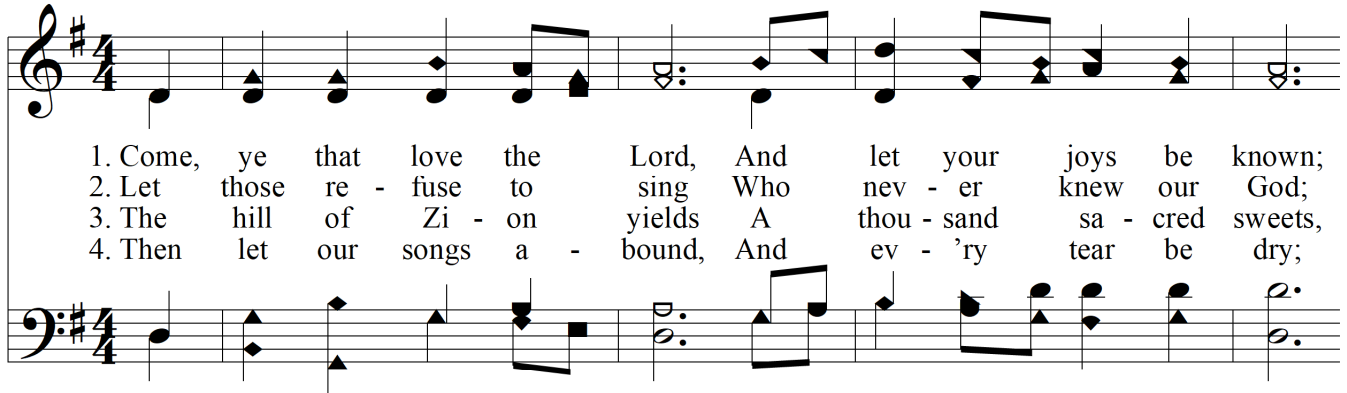
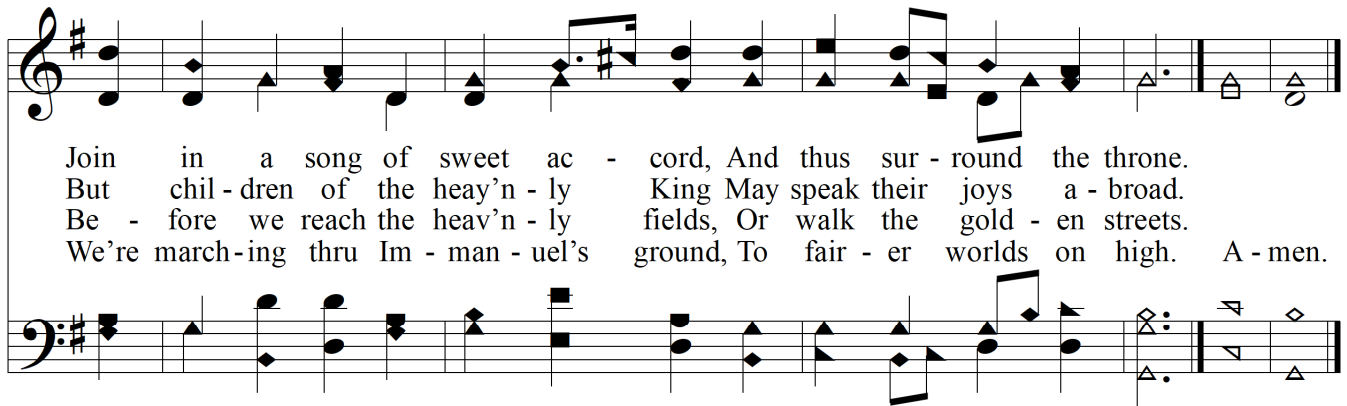


Come, Ye That Love The Lord

ST. THOMAS S. M.



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



Join in a song of sweet ac - cord, And thus sur - round the throne.
But chil - dren of the heav'n - ly King May speak their joys a - broad.
Be - fore we reach the heav'n - ly fields, Or walk the gold - en streets.
We're march - ing thru Im - man - uel's ground, To fair - er worlds on high. A - men.

Words: Isaac Watts (1707)

Music: G. F. Handel (1685-1759)