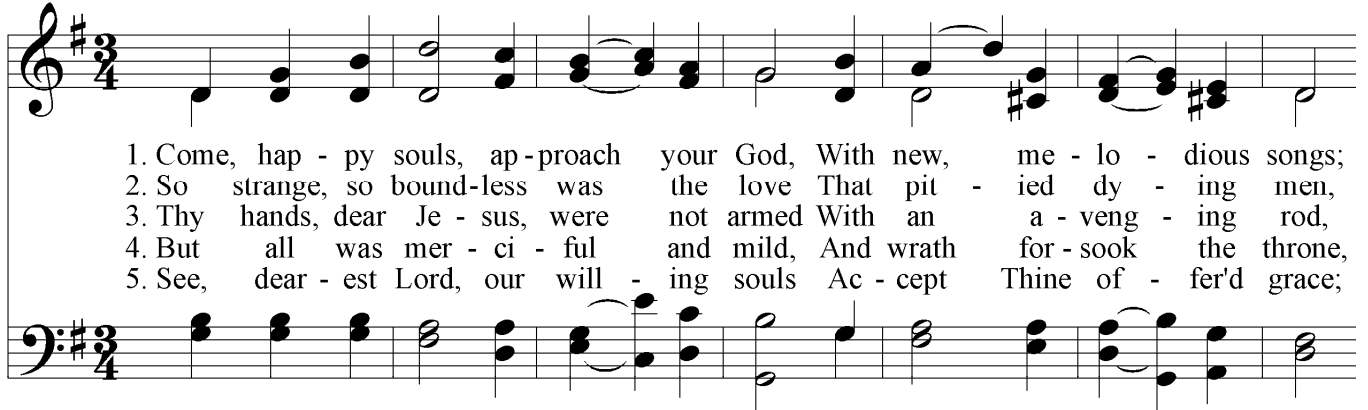
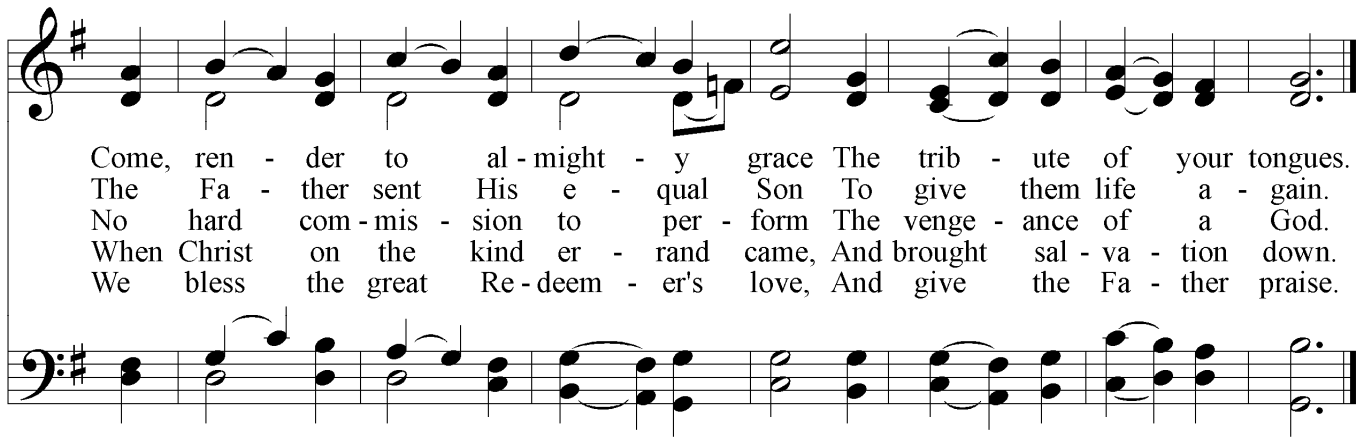


# Come, Happy Souls, Approach Your God

CHESTERFIELD C. M.



1. Come, hap - py souls, ap - proach your God, With new, me - lo - dious songs;  
2. So strange, so bound - less was the love That pit - ied dy - ing men,  
3. Thy hands, dear Je - sus, were not armed With an a - veng - ing rod,  
4. But all was mer - ci - ful and mild, And wrath for - sook the throne,  
5. See, dear - est Lord, our will - ing souls Ac - cept Thine of - fer'd grace;



Come, ren - der to al - might - y grace The trib - ute of your tongues.  
The Fa - ther sent His e - qual Son To give them life a - gain.  
No hard com - mis - sion to per - form The venge - ance of a God.  
When Christ on the kind er - rand came, And brought sal - va - tion down.  
We bless the great Re - deem - er's love, And give the Fa - ther praise.