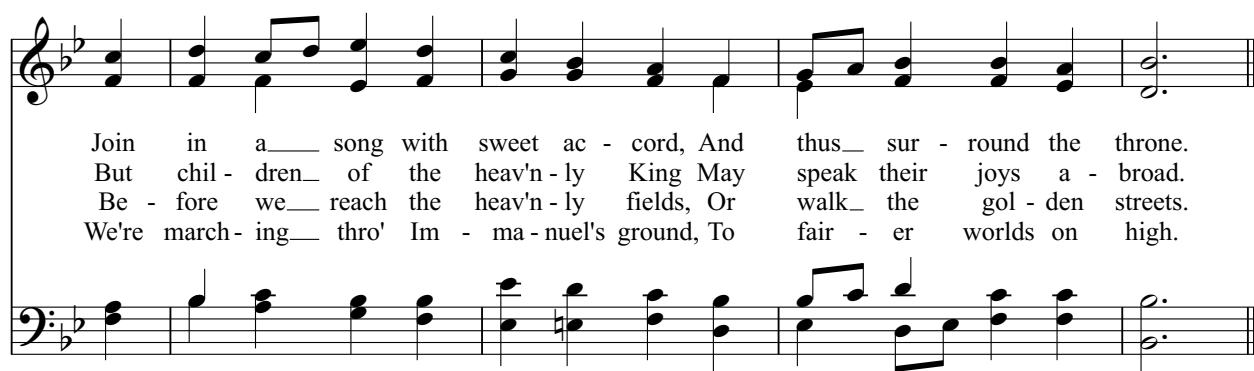


Come, We That Love the Lord



1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known;
2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who ne - ver 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 with 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 gol - den streets.
We're march - ing thro' Im - ma - nuel's ground, To fair - er worlds on high.

Text: Isaac Watts, 1674-1748
Tune: William H. Walter, 1825-1893



66 86
FESTAL SONG
www.hymnary.org/text/come_we_that_love_the_lord_and_let_our