

6. Come we (ye) that (who) love the Lord S.M.

Isaac Watts, 1707

ALBION *The Southern Harmony* (1854), p. 23 (melody in the tenor part, second from the bottom)
ST. THOMAS *The Sabbath Hymn and Tune Book* (1860), p. 33

Come, we that love the Lord,
And let our joys be known;
Join in a song with sweet accord,
And thus surround the throne.

There we shall see his face,
And never, never sin;
There from the river of his grace,
Drink endless pleasures in.

The men of grace have found
Glory begun below;
Celestial fruits on earthly ground,
From faith and hope may grow


The sorrows of the mind
Be banished from the place;
Religion never was designed
To make our pleasures less.

Let those refuse to sing
Who never knew our God;
But children of the heavenly King
May speak their joys abroad.

The hill of Zion yields
A thousand sacred sweets
Before we reach the heavenly fields,
Or walk the golden streets.

Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry;
We're marching through Emmanuel's ground,
To fairer worlds on high.


ALBION. S. M. Boyd. 23



Come, ye that love the Lord, And let your joys be known; Join in a song with sweet accord, And thus surround the throne, And thus, &c.

THE SABBATH HYMN AND TUNE BOOK. 33

ST. THOMAS. S. M.



3 He will not always chide :
He will with patience wait ;
His wrath is ever slow to rise,
And ready to abate.

4 He pardons all thy sins,
Prolongs thy feeble breath ;
He takes away thine iniquities,

968. *“ Rejoicing in hope.”*
1 COME, we who love the Lord,
And let our joys be known ;
Join in a song of sweet accord,
And thus surround the throne.