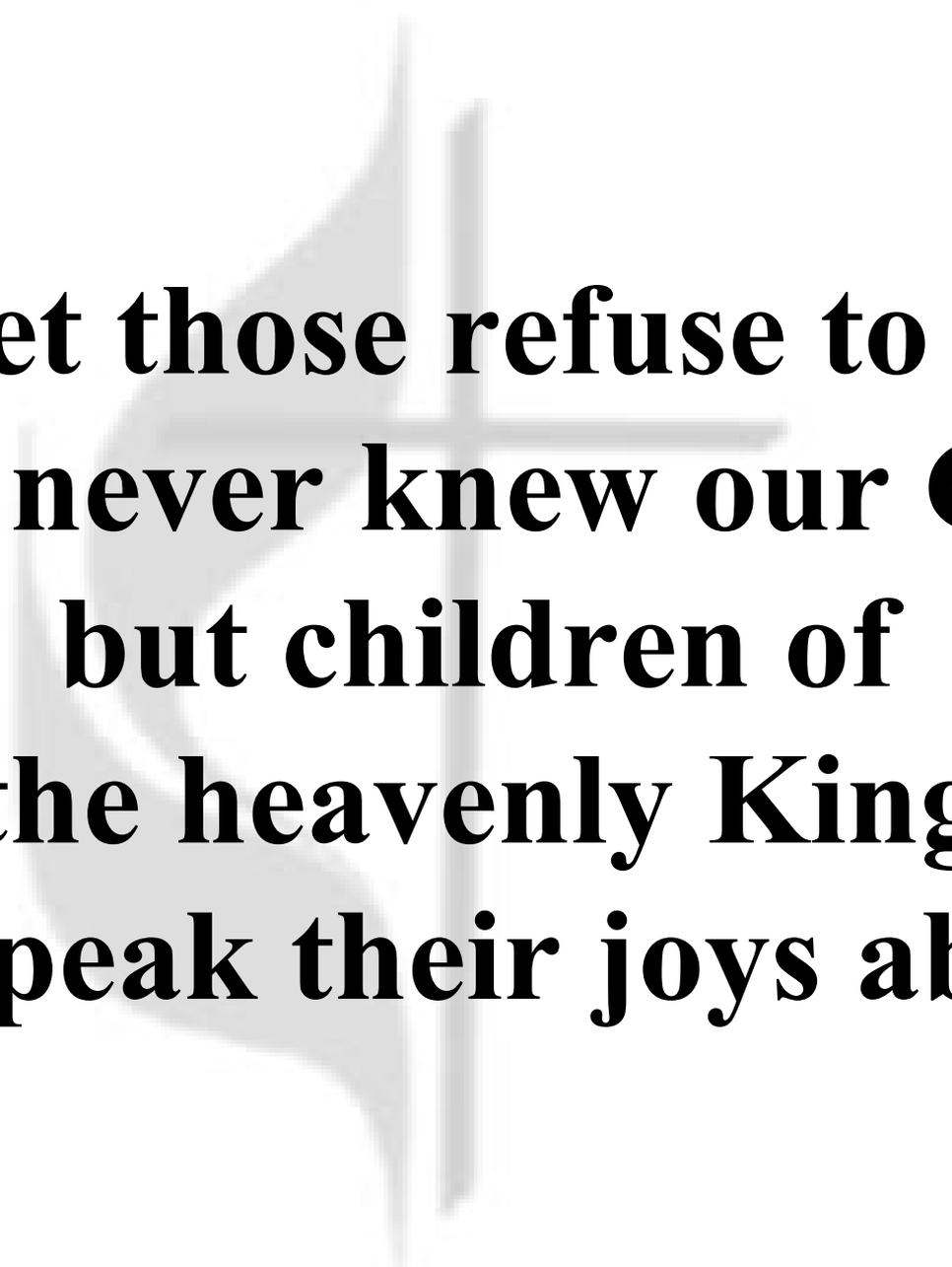


Come, We That Love the Lord

732

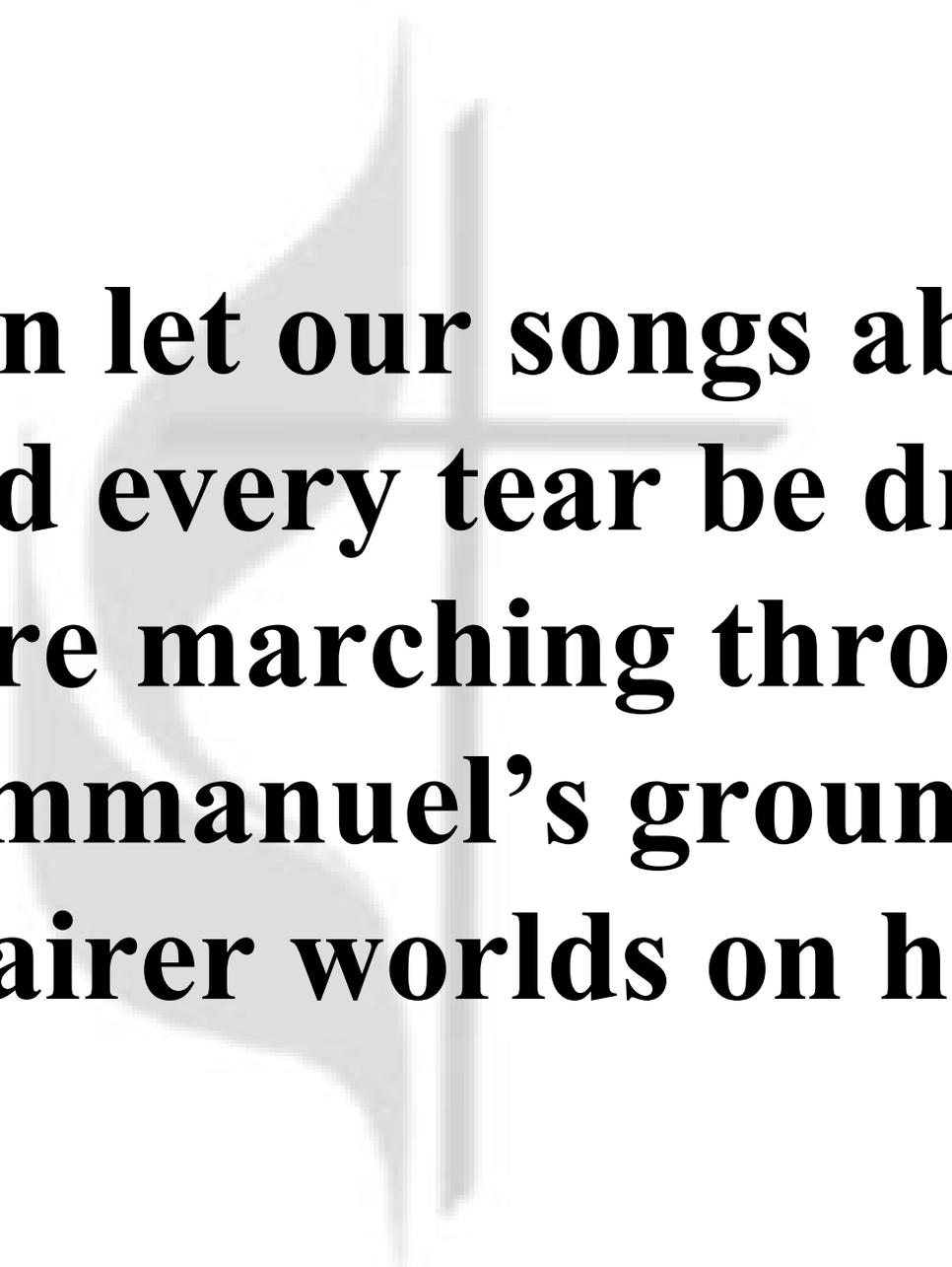
WORDS: Isaac Watts, 1707

**1. Come, we that love the Lord,
and let our joys be known;
join in a song
with sweet accord,
and thus surround the throne.**



**2. Let those refuse to sing
who never knew our God;
but children of
the heavenly King
may speak their joys abroad.**

**3. The hill of Zion yields
a thousand sacred sweets
before we reach
the heavenly fields,
or walk the golden streets.**



**4. Then let our songs abound,
and every tear be dry;
we're marching through
Emmanuel's ground,
to fairer worlds on high.**