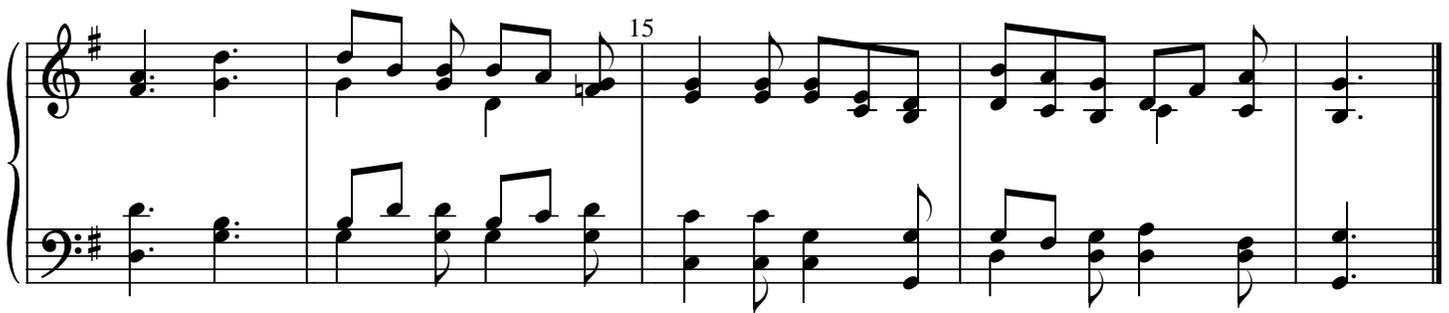
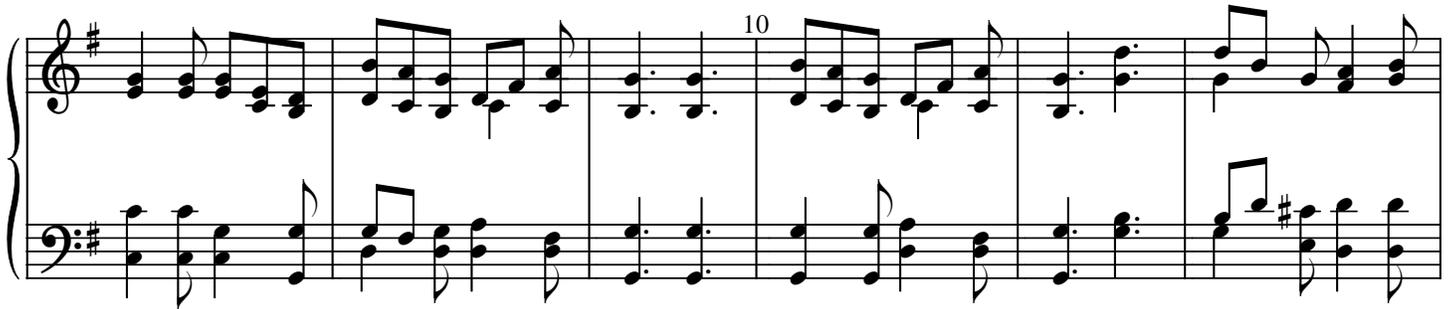


Come, ye that love the Lord

E.W. Dunbar



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

Refrain
Rejoice! His grace is free!
Rejoice! His grace is free!
Full pardon granted grace is free!
Rejoice! His grace is free.

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

Refrain

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

Refrain

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

Refrain

Isaac Watts