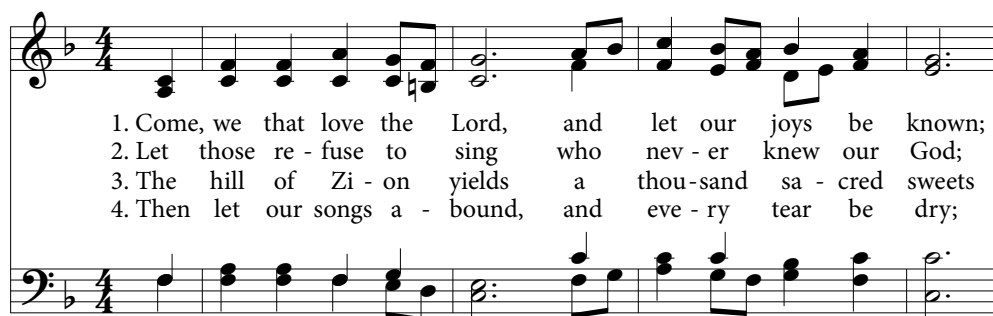
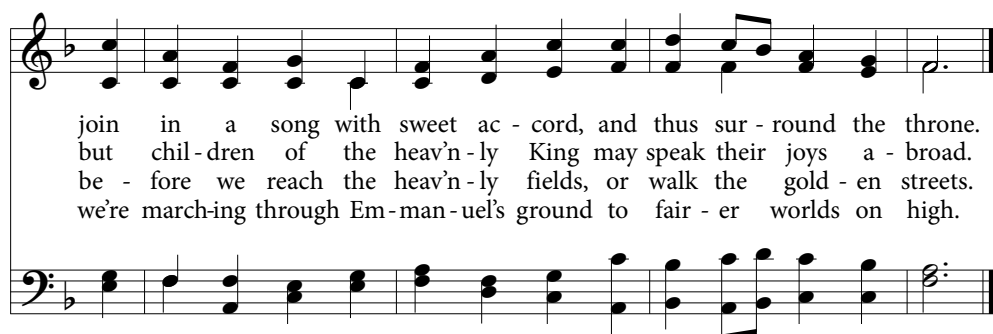


# Come, We That Love the Lord

*So the ransomed of the Lord will return, and come with joyful shouting to Zion,  
and everlasting joy will be on their heads. Isaiah 51:11*



1. Come, we that love the Lord, and let our joys be known;  
2. Let those re - fuse to sing who nev - er knew our God;  
3. The hill of Zi - on yields a thou - sand sa - cred sweets  
4. Then let our songs a - bound, and eve - 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 gold - en streets.  
we're march - ing through Em - man - uel's ground to fair - er worlds on high.

TEXT: Isaac Watts, 1707

MUSIC: Aaron Williams, 1770

ST. THOMAS

SM