Come, We That Love the Lord

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

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

3. The hill of Zion yields a thou sand sacred dry; be before we reach the heavenly fields, or walk the golden streets.

4. Then let our songs abound, and every tear be sweet inmanuel's ground, to fairer worlds on high.