Come, We That Love the Lord

1. Come, we that love the Lord, and let our joys be known; sweet accord, and thus surround the throne.
2. Let those refuse to sing who never knew our God; heavenly King may speak their joys abroad.
3. The hill of Zion yields a thou sand sacred sweets; 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.

Hymnary.org