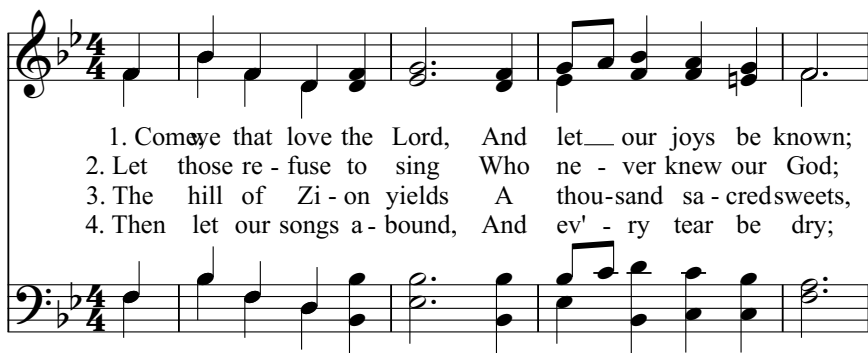


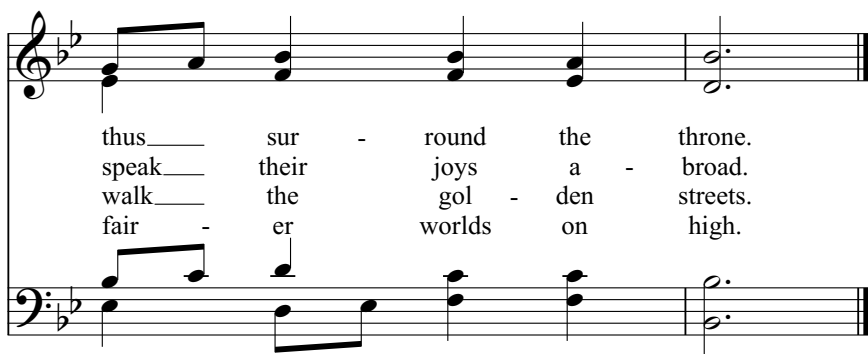
Come, We That Love the Lord



1. Come ye that love the Lord, And let our joys be known;
2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who ne - ver knew our God;
3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou - sand sa - cred sweets,
4. Then let our songs a - bound, And ev' - ry tear be dry;



Join in a song with sweet ac - cord, And
But chil - dren of the heav'n - ly King May
Be - fore we reach the heav'n - ly fields, Or
We're march - ing thro' Im - ma - nuel's ground, To



thus sur - round the throne.
speak their joys a - broad.
walk the gol - den streets.
fair - er worlds on high.