# Come, All Harmonious Tongues

**Doh is Eb · 4/4** Tune: FRANCONIA

| d - | r - m - f - s - | m - - - - - s - |
Come, all harmonious tongues, Your

| l - d' - f - m - | r - - - - - s - |
noblest music bring, 'Tis

| d' - t - l - s - | l - l - s - s - |
Christ the ever- lasting God, And

| d - m - r - r - | d - - - - - |
Christ the man we sing.

## The other verses

2 Tell how he took our flesh
To take away our guilt,
Sing the dear drops of sacred blood
That hellish monsters spilt.

3 Alas, the cruel spear
Went deep into his side,
And the rich flood of purple gore
Their murderous weapons dy'd.

4 The waves of swelling grief
Did o'er his bosom roll,
And mountains of almighty wrath
Lay heavy on his soul.

5 Down to the shades of death
He bow'd his awful head,
Yet he arose to live and reign
When death itself is dead.

6 No more the bloody spear,
The cross and nails no more;
For hell itself shakes at his Name,
And all the heavens adore.

7 There the Redeemer sits
High on the Father's throne;
The Father lays his vengeance by,
And smiles upon his Son.

8 There his full glories shine
With uncreated rays,
And bless his saints' and angels' eyes
To everlasting days.

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