Come Happy Souls, Approach Your God

Doh is F · 4/4 Tune: YORK

| d - | m - s - f - l - | m - s - r - r - |
Come happy souls, ap- proach your God With

| m - s - s - fe - | s - - - - - d - |
new melodious songs; Come,

| m - s - f - l - | m - s - r - s - |
render to al- mighty grace The

| f - m - r - r - | d - - - - - |
tribute of your tongues.

The other verses

2 So strange, so boundless was the love
That pity'd dying men,
The Father sent his equal Son
To give them life again.

3 Thy hands, dear Jesus, were not arm'd
With a revenging rod,
No hard commission to perform
The vengeance of a God.

4 But all was mercy, all was mild,
And wrath forsook the throne,
When Christ on the kind errand came,
And brought salvation down.

5 Here, sinners, you may heal your wounds,
And wipe your sorrows dry;
Trust in the mighty Saviour's Name,
And you shall never die.

6 See, dearest Lord our willing souls
Accept thine offer'd grace;
We bless the great Redeemer's love,
And give the Father praise.

Tune YORK (Scottish Psalter); words by Isaac Watts (1674–1748). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.