Come Let Us Join a Joyful Tune

Doh is G · 3/4 Tune: ST. AGNES

| m - m - m - | r - - - m - | f - - - t, - | d - - - - - |
Come let us join a joyful tune

| s, - s, - s, - | m - - - r - | r - - - - - | f - f - m - |
To our ex- alted Lord, Ye saints on

| r - - - d - | t, - - - l, - | s, - - - - - | s, - l, - d - |
high a- round his throne, And we a-

| m - - - r - | d - - - - - |
round his board.

The other verses

2 While once upon this lower ground
Weary and faint ye stood,
What dear refreshments here ye found
From this immortal food!

3 The tree of life that near the throne
In heaven's high garden grows,
Laden with grace, bends gently down
Its ever-smiling boughs.

4 Hovering amongst the leaves there stands
The sweet celestial Dove,
And Jesus on the branches hangs
The banner of his love.

5 'Tis a young heaven of strange delight
While in his shade we sit;
His fruit is pleasing to the sight,
And to the taste as sweet.

6 New life it spreads thro' dying hearts,
And cheers the drooping mind;
Vigour and joy the juice imparts
Without a sting behind.

7 Now let the flaming weapon stand
And guard all Eden's trees;
There's ne'er a plant in all that land
That bears such fruits as these.

8 Infinite grace our souls adore,
Whose wondrous hand has made
This living branch of sovereign power
To raise and heal the dead.

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