Come, Let Us Lift Our Joyful Eyes

Doh is D · 4/4 Tune: CAITHNESS

| d - | m - f - s - d - | t, - d - r - m - |
Come, let us lift our joyful eyes Up

| f - s - l - l - | s - - - - - s - |
to the courts a- bove, And

| l - t - d' - m - | f - s - l - s - |
smile to see our Father there Up-

| f - m - r - r - | d - - - - - |
on a throne of love.

The other verses

2 Once 'twas a seat of dreadful wrath,
And shot devouring flame;
Our God appear'd consuming fire,
And vengeance was his name.

3 Rich were the drops of Jesus' blood,
That calm'd his frowning face,
That sprinkled o'er the burning throne,
And turn'd the wrath to grace.

4 Now we may bow before his feet,
And venture near the Lord;
No fiery cherub guards his seat,
Nor double-flaming sword.

5 The peaceful gates of heavenly bliss
Are open'd by the Son;
High let us raise our notes of praise,
And reach th' Almighty throne.

6 To thee ten thousand thanks we bring
Great Advocate on high:
And glory to th' eternal King
That lays his fury by.

Tune CAITHNESS (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.