Come, Ye That Love the Lord

Doh is C · 3/4 Tune: BOYLSTON

| s - | m f s - l - | s - - - d' - | d' t l - l - | s - - - s - |
Come, ye that love the Lord, And let your joys be known; Join

| m f s - s - | l t d' - t - | d' l s - s - | s - - - |
in a song with sweet accord, And thus surround the throne.

The other verses

2 The sorrows of the mind
Be banished from the place!
Religion never was designed
To make our pleasures less.

3 The men of grace have found
Glory begun below;
Celestial fruits on earthly ground
From faith and hope may grow.

4 The hill of Sion yields
A thousand sacred sweets,
Before we reach the heavenly fields,
Or walk the golden streets.

5 Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry;
We're marching through Immanuel's ground,
To fairer worlds on high.

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