Come, Ye Who Love the Lord

Doh is Ab · 4/4 Tune: SOUTHWELL

```
| l, - | d - d - t, - t, - | l, - - - - - d - |
  Come,    ye who love the          Lord! And

| d - d - r - r - | m - - - - - m - |
  let your joys be        known; Join

| s - s - f - f - | m - m - r - m - |
  in a song with          sweet accord, And

| r - d - t, - t, - | l, - - - - - |
  thus surround His         throne.
```

The other verses

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

3 The sons of God have found
That heaven begins below:
Celestial fruits, on earthly ground,
From faith and hope may grow.

4 Then let our sorrows cease,
And every tear be dry;
We're travelling through the paths of peace
To fairer worlds on high.

Melody from the Open Hymnal Project (public domain), edited by Brian J. Dumont; tune SOUTHWELL (From William Daman's Psalter, 1579); 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.