# Now Let Our Voices Join

**Doh is Bb · 4/4** Tune: ST. BRIDE

```
| l, - | m, - l, - d - t, - | l, - - - - - d - |
  Now      let our voices            join, To

| s, - d - m - r - | d - - - - - m - |
  form one pleasant        song: Ye

| r - d - t, - l, - | s, - f, - m, - m - |
  pilgrims in God's          holy way, With

| l, - r - d - t, - | l, - - - - - |
  music pass a-             long!
```

## The other verses

**2** How straight the path appears,
How open and how fair!
No lurking snares to entrap our feet,
No fierce destroyer there!

**3** But flowers of paradise
In rich profusion spring;
The sun of hope shines on our path,
And dear companions sing.

**4** All glory to His name,
Who drew the shining trace;
To Him who leads the wanderers on,
And cheers them with His grace.

**5** Subdue the nations, Lord!
Teach all their kings Thy ways;
That earth's full choir the notes may swell,
And heaven resound the praise.

Tune ST. BRIDE by Samuel Howard (died undefined); words by Philip Doddridge (1702–1751). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.