


Come, Ye That Love the Lord

Isaac Watts, 1674-1748

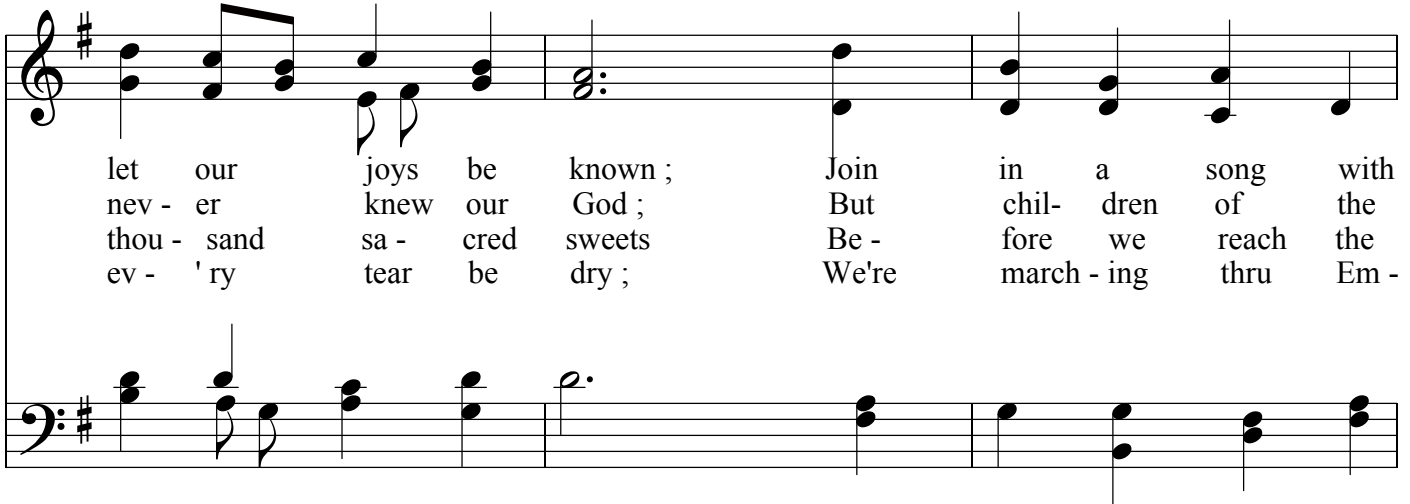
Aaron Williams, 1731-1776

G **D A D** **G D**



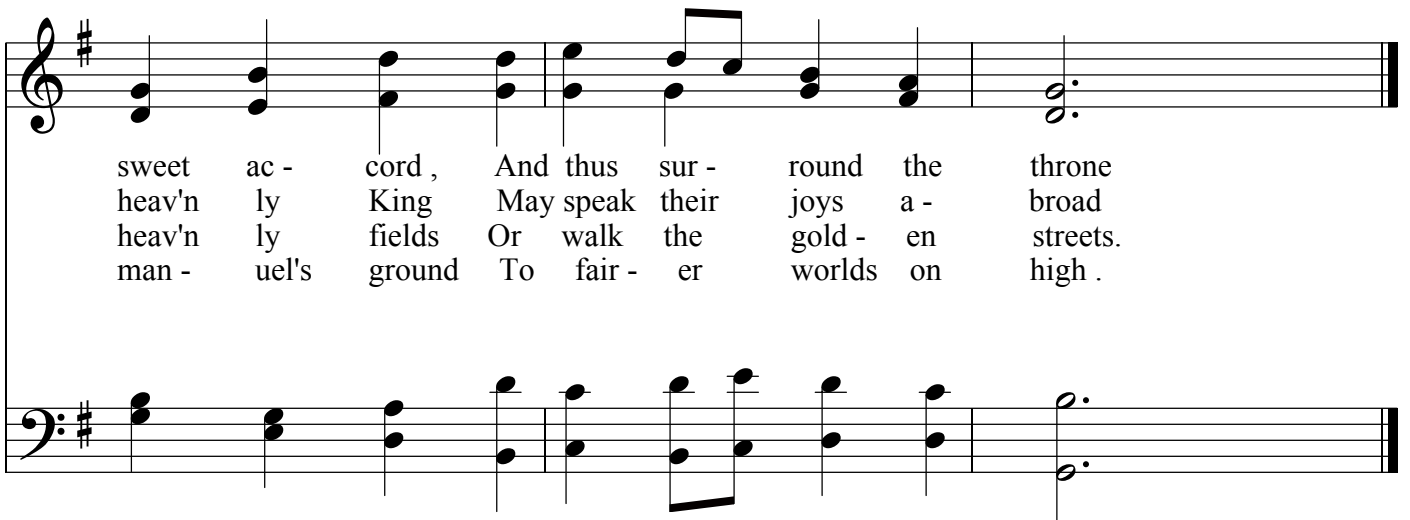
1. Come, we that love the Lord, And
2. Let those re-fuse to sing, Who
3. The hill of Zi-on yields A
4. Then let our songs a-bound And

G D G D7 G D D G D7



let our joys be known; Join in a song with
nev-er knew our God; But chil-dren of the
thou-sand sa-cred sweets Be-fore we reach the
ev-'ry tear be dry; We're march-ing thru Em-

G Emi D G C G C G D7 G



sweet ac-cord, And thus sur-round the throne
heav'n ly King May speak their joys a-broad
heav'n ly fields Or walk the gold-en streets.
man-uel's ground To fair-er worlds on high.