

# Come, Christians, Join to Sing 60

O come, let us sing unto the Lord. Psa. 95:1

MADRID 6 6 6 6 D.

Traditional Spanish melody  
Arr. by David Evans, 1927

Christian H. Bateman, 1843



1. Come, Chris-tians, join to sing Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
2. Come, lift your hearts on high, Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
3. Praise yet our Christ a - gain, Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!



Loud praise to Christ our King; Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!  
Let prais - es fill the sky; Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!  
Life shall not end the strain; Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!

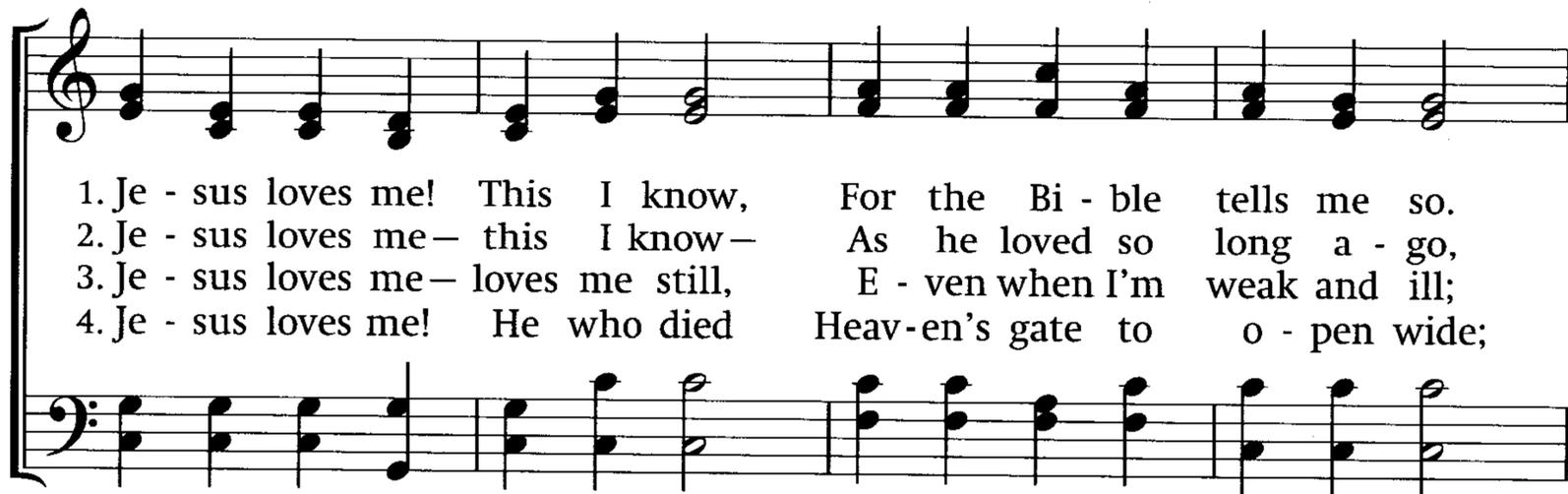


Let all, with heart and voice, Be - fore His throne re - joice;  
He is our Guide and Friend; To us He'll con - de - scend;  
On heav - en's bliss - ful shore His good - ness we'll a - dore,

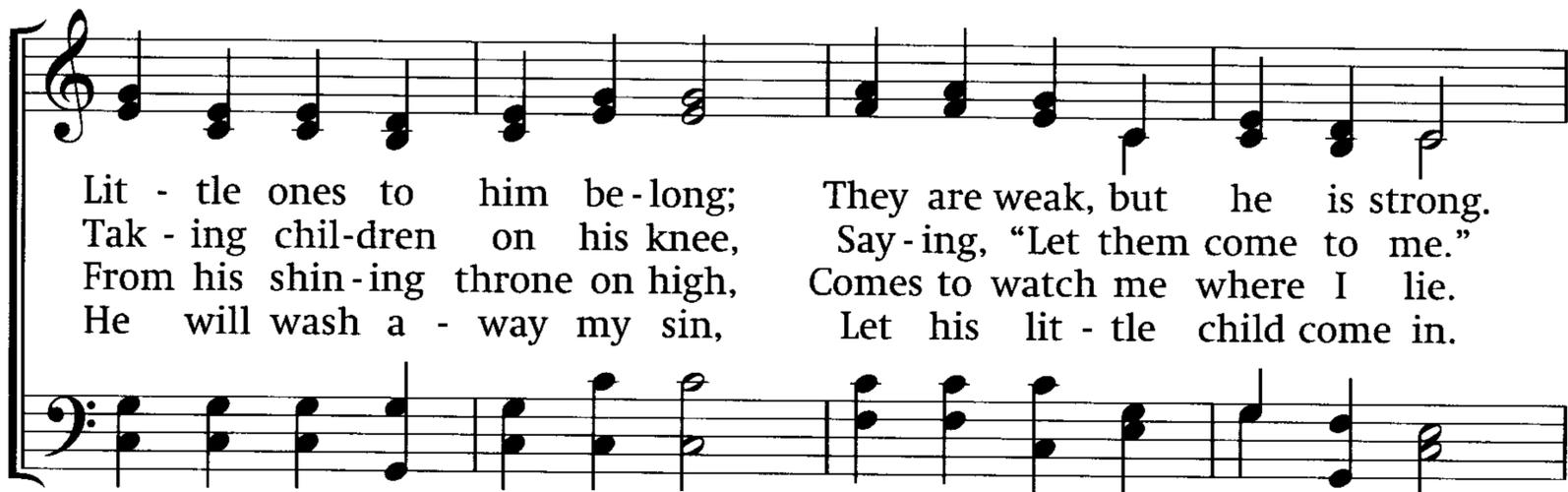


Praise is His gra - cious choice: Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!  
His love shall nev - er end: Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!  
Sing - ing for - ev - er - more, "Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!"



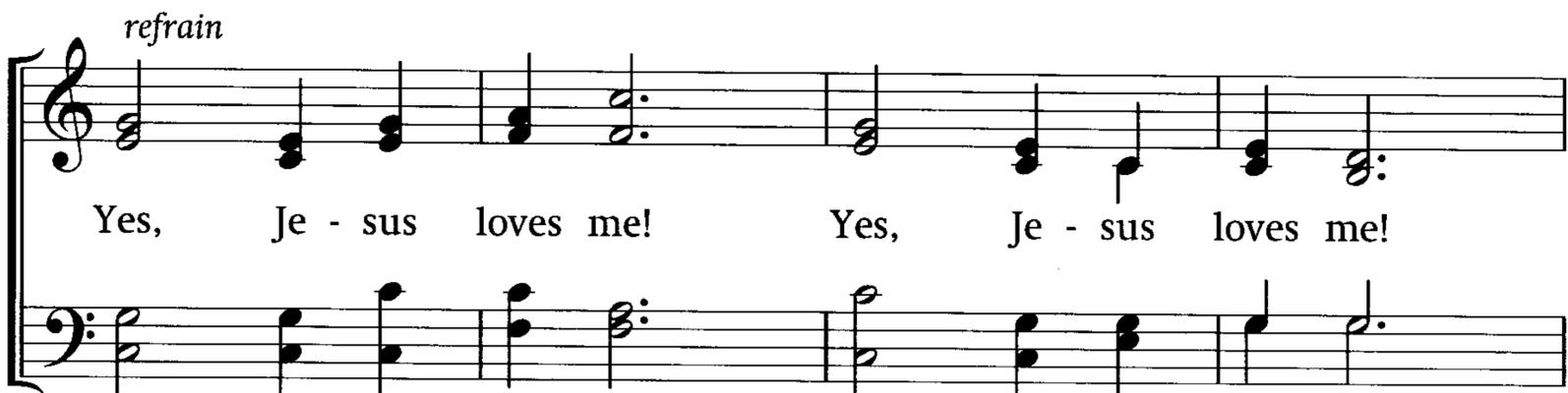


1. Je - sus loves me! This I know, For the Bi - ble tells me so.  
 2. Je - sus loves me - this I know - As he loved so long a - go,  
 3. Je - sus loves me - loves me still, E - ven when I'm weak and ill;  
 4. Je - sus loves me! He who died Heav - en's gate to o - pen wide;



Lit - tle ones to him be - long; They are weak, but he is strong.  
 Tak - ing chil - dren on his knee, Say - ing, "Let them come to me."  
 From his shin - ing throne on high, Comes to watch me where I lie.  
 He will wash a - way my sin, Let his lit - tle child come in.

*refrain*

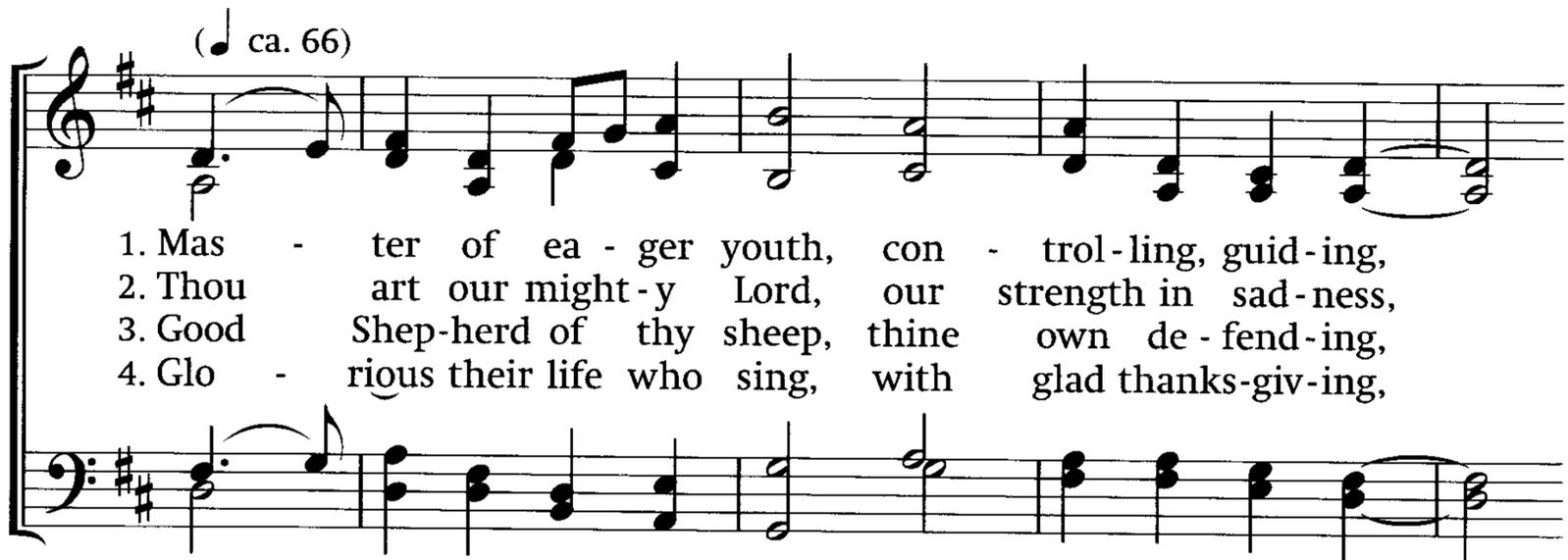


Yes, Je - sus loves me! Yes, Je - sus loves me!

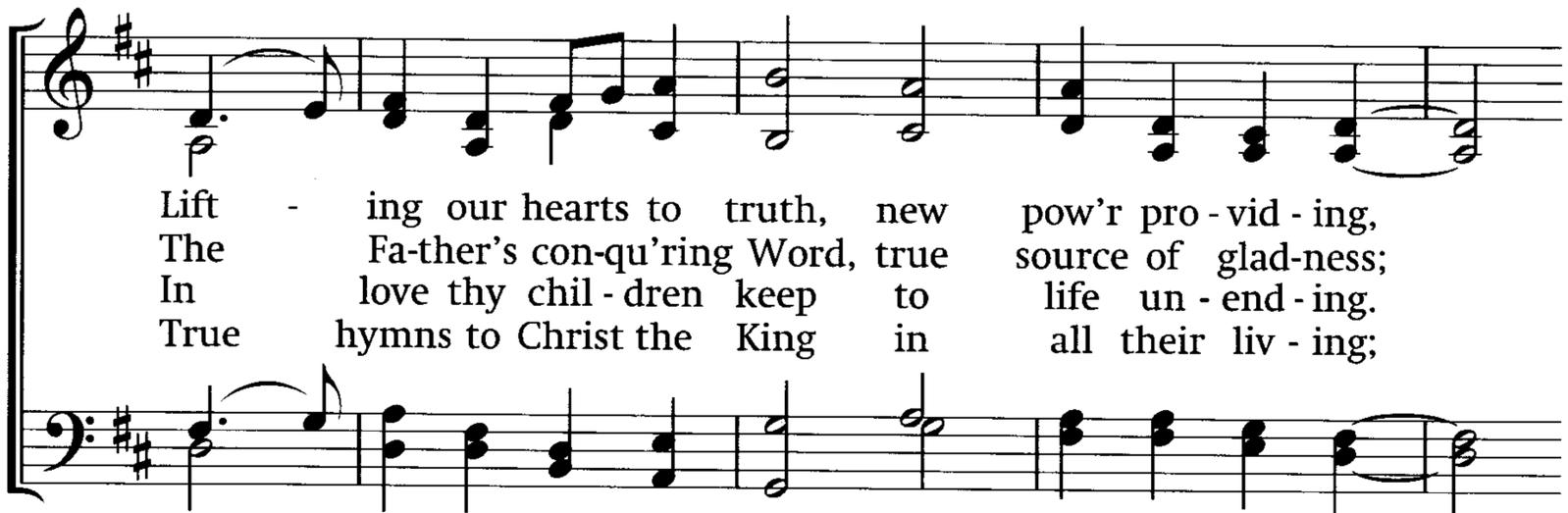


Yes, Je - sus loves me! The Bi - ble tells me so.

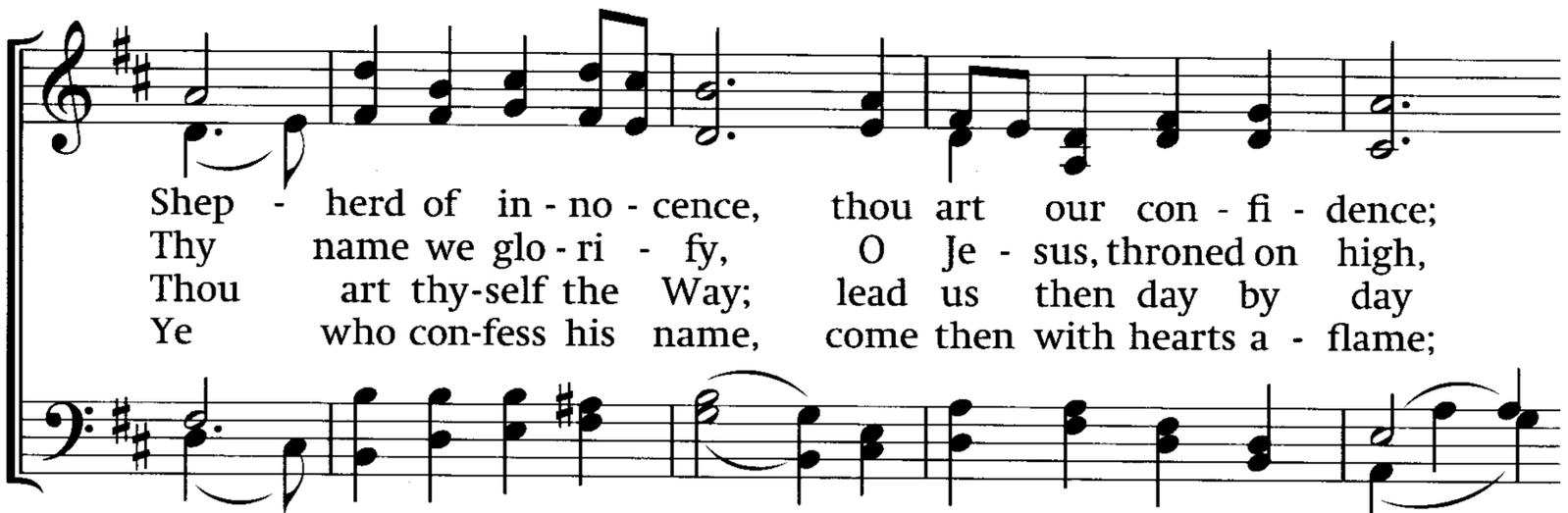
(♩ ca. 66)



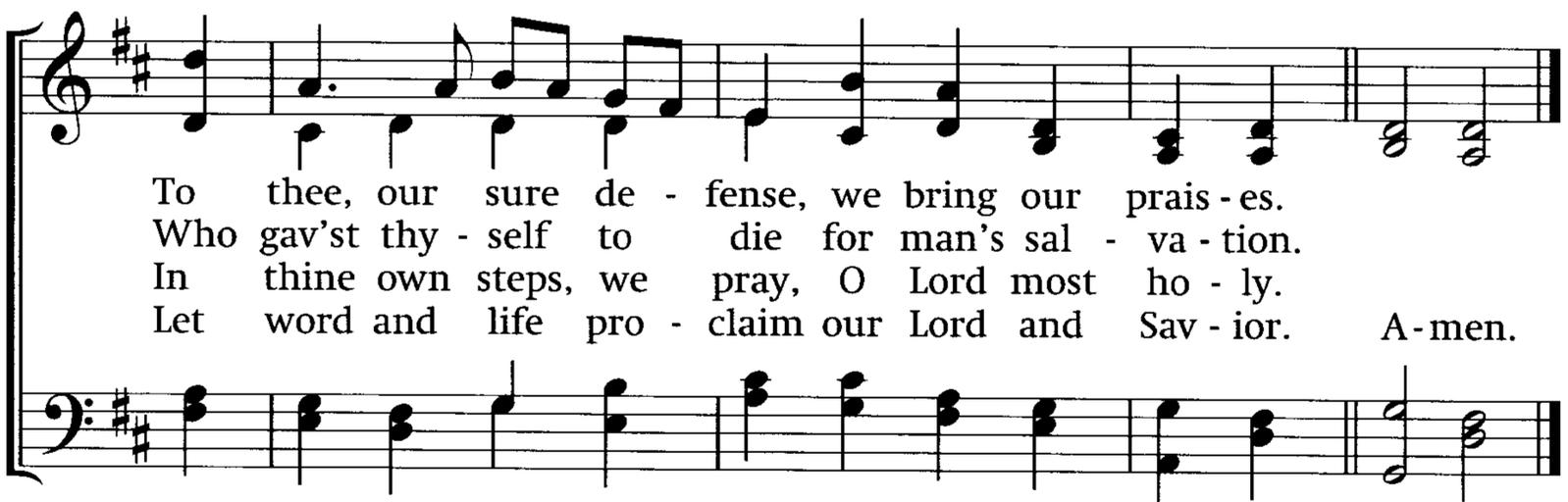
1. Mas - ter of ea - ger youth, con - trol - ling, guid - ing,  
 2. Thou art our might - y Lord, our strength in sad - ness,  
 3. Good Shep - herd of thy sheep, thine own de - fend - ing,  
 4. Glo - rious their life who sing, with glad thanks - giv - ing,



Lift - ing our hearts to truth, new pow'r pro - vid - ing,  
 The Fa - ther's con - qu'ring Word, true source of glad - ness;  
 In love thy chil - dren keep to life un - end - ing.  
 True hymns to Christ the King in all their liv - ing;



Shep - herd of in - no - cence, thou art our con - fi - dence;  
 Thy name we glo - ri - fy, O Je - sus, throned on high,  
 Thou art thy - self the Way; lead us then day by day  
 Ye who con - fess his name, come then with hearts a - flame;



To thee, our sure de - fense, we bring our prais - es.  
 Who gav'st thy - self to die for man's sal - va - tion.  
 In thine own steps, we pray, O Lord most ho - ly.  
 Let word and life pro - claim our Lord and Sav - ior. A - men.

Text: Clement of Alexandria, ca. 200; para. F. Bland Tucker, 1939.

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Tune: Sussex melody; arr. Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1904

MONK'S GATE

11.11.12.11