

Come, Christians, Join to Sing

MADRID 6.6.6.6 D

Spanish folk melody

Arr. Benjamin Carr, 1824

Harm. David Evans, 1927

Christian Henry 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!"

442 The Church's One Foundation

Samuel John Stone, 1866; alt.

AURELIA 7.6.7.6 D

Samuel Sebastian Wesley, 1864



1. The church's one foundation Is Jesus Christ her Lord;
 2. E - lect from every nation, Yet one o'er all the earth,
 3. Though with a scorn-ful wonder This world sees her oppressed,
 4. Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion, And tu - mult of her war,

She is His new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the word;
 Her char - ter of sal - va - tion One Lord, one faith, one birth;
 By schis - ms rent a - sun - der, By her - e - sies dis - tressed,
 She waits the con - sum - ma - tion Of peace for - ev - er - more;

From heaven He came and sought her To be His ho - ly bride;
 One ho - ly name she bless - es, Par - takes one ho - ly food,
 Yet saints their watch are keep - ing; Their cry goes up: "How long?"
 Till with the vi - sion glo - rious Her long - ing eyes are blest,

With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.
 And to one hope she press - es, With ev - ery grace en - dued.
 And soon the night of weep - ing Shall be the morn of song.
 And the great church vic - to - rious Shall be the church at rest.

5. Yet she on earth has union
 With God the Three in One,
 And mystic sweet communion
 With those whose rest is won:

O happy ones and holy!
 Lord, give us grace that we,
 Like them, the meek and lowly,
 May live eternally.

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Our God, Our Help in Ages Past

ST. ANNE CM

Isaac Watts, 1719; alt.

Attr. William Croft, 1708

1. Our God, our help in ag - es past, Our hope for years to come,
 2. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived its frame,
 3. A thou - sand ag - es in Thy sight Are like an eve - ning gone;
 4. Time, like an ev - er roll - ing stream, Soon bears us all a - way;
 5. Our God, our help in ag - es past, Our hope for years to come,

Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home.
 From ev - er - last - ing Thou art God, To end - less years the same.
 Short as the watch that ends the night Be - fore the ris - ing sun.
 We fly for - got - ten, as a dream Dies at the o - pening day.
 Be Thou our guard while life shall last, And our e - ter - nal home.