

COME, praise the Lord with sacred song,
The Lord our sovereign King;
Let every land their tongues employ,
And hymns of triumph sing.

2 Jesus our Lord ascends on high;
His witnesses around
Attest Him rising through the sky,
And preach the joyful sound.

3 Repeat His praise with awe profound,
And understanding song!
Nor mock His name by giving sound
Upon a thoughtless tongue.

4 Jesus the Lord holds righteous sway,
O'er every time and place,
And all must face our King one day
As Judge, or Prince of Grace!

5 May every island be the Lord's!
And may His love be known,
As powers and princes, shields and swords
Submit before His throne.

Isaac Watts, 1674-1748†