

COME, humble souls, approach your God  
With songs of sacred praise,  
For He is good, immensely good,  
And kind are all His ways.

- 2 All nature owns His guardian care,  
In Him we live and move;  
But nobler benefits declare  
The wonders of His love.
- 3 He gave His Son, His only Son,  
To ransom rebel worms;  
'Tis here He makes His goodness known  
In its diviner forms.
- 4 To this dear refuge, Lord, we come;  
'Tis here our hope relies:  
A safe defence, a peaceful home,  
When storms of trouble rise.
- 5 Thine eye beholds with kind regard  
The souls that trust in Thee;  
Their humble hope Thou wilt reward  
With bliss divinely free.
- 6 Great God, to Thine almighty love,  
What honours shall we raise?  
Not all the raptured songs above  
Can render equal praise.