

COME, ye that fear the Saviour,  
Your voices gladly raise;  
Come, stand in awe before Him,  
And sing His glorious praise.  
Ye lowly and afflicted  
Who on His Word rely,  
Your hearts shall live for ever,  
The Lord will satisfy!

- 2 All kindreds of the nations  
To Christ the Lord shall turn,  
Through earth's remotest regions  
Salvation's lamp shall burn;  
Dominion, power, and glory  
Belong to Him alone;  
And He shall call the peoples  
To bow before His throne.
- 3 Both high and low shall worship;  
The strong, the weak shall bend;  
A faithful church shall serve Him  
Till generations end.  
His praise shall be recounted  
To people yet to be;  
The glories of the Gospel  
Shall childre's children see.