

COME, O our God, our souls to bless,
Be our Deliverer, Lord and Friend,
Hear every one in deep distress,
Pardon, relief and comfort send.

- 2 Come, when we call on Thee to save,
For time is short, and death is nigh;
Lest, in our sin, we reach the grave,
And with the lost for ever lie.
- 3 Come, though our trust and faith be low,
And some oppose our seeking Thee,
Come in Thy mercy, be not slow,
Forgive our sin and set us free.
- 4 Then shall we bring our heartfelt praise;
Thy matchless kindness magnify;
Marvel at all Thy gracious ways,
And know we have a Friend on high.

Evangelical Psalter