

COME, let our voices join to raise
A sacred song of solemn praise:
To God our sovereign King—rehearse
His glories in exalted verse.

- 2 Come, let our souls address the Lord,
Who formed our nature with His word;
He is our Shepherd, we the sheep,
He doth our souls in pastures keep.
- 3 Come, let us hear His voice today,
The counsels of His love obey;
Nor let our hardened hearts renew,
The sins and plagues that Israel knew.
- 4 They saw His mighty works of grace,
Tempted and tried Him to His face;
Forgot His power, abused His love,
False to their guardian God above.
- 5 Seize we Thy promise while it waits,
And march to Zion's heavenly gates;
Believe and take Thy promised rest,
To be Thine own, for ever blest.

Isaac Watts, 1674-1748