

Come in, Thou Blessed of the Lord  
James Montgomery, 1834.  
James Walch, 1860.

Come in, thou blessed of the Lord,  
Stranger nor foe art thou;  
We welcome thee with warm accord,  
Our friend, our brother, now.

The hand of fellowship, the heart  
Of love, we offer thee;  
Leaving the world, thou dost but part  
From lies and vanity.

Come with us; we will do thee good  
As God to us hath done;  
Stand but in Him, as those have stood  
Whose faith the victory won.

And when, by turns, we pass away,  
As star by star grows dim,  
May each, translated into day,  
Be lost and found in Him.