

Come and Worship

Words: Fanny Crosby, 1885. Music: Phoebe Knapp.

Angel voices breathing ever,
Songs of praise to God on high,
Thro' the gates of light and glory,
Call us now from yonder sky.

Refrain

Come and worship, come and worship,
Worship Christ our Lord and king;
Come and worship, come and worship,
Worship Christ our Lord and king.

O'er the lovely realm of nature
By her sparkling fountains clear,
Thro' the forest and the valley,
Still the earnest call we hear.

Refrain

When the morning in its beauty
Wakes the earth from sleep profound,
In the music of the song bird
We can hear the grateful sound.

Refrain

In the whisper of the twilight,
When the zephyrs murmur low,
In the sighing of the leaflet,
We can hear where'er we go.

Refrain

Come and worship our creator,
Him whose mercy we adore;
Come and worship our Redeemer,
Sing and praise forevermore.