

Come, Let Our Voices Join to Raise  
Words: Isaac Watts, 1719.  
Music: New Living Hymns, 1902.

Come, let our voices join to raise  
A sacred song of solemn praise;  
God is a sovereign king; rehearse  
His honors in exalted verse.

Come let our souls address the Lord,  
Who framed our natures with His word;  
He is our shepherd; we the sheep  
His mercy chose, His pastures keep.

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.

Israel, that saw His works of grace,  
Yet tempt their maker to His face;  
A faithless, unbelieving brood,  
That tired the patience of their God.

Thus saith the Lord: How false they prove  
Forget My power, abuse My love!  
Since they despise My rest, I swear,  
Their feet shall never enter there.

Look back, my soul, with holy dread,  
And view those ancient rebels dead;  
Attend the offered grace today,  
Nor lose the blessing by delay.

Seize the kind promise while it waits,  
And march to Sions heavenly gates:  
Believe, and take the promised rest;  
Obey, and be for ever blessed.