

London Gallery Quire 109

1

Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

Come, we that love the Lord
Book 2, Hymn 30, verses 1-3, 8-10

Lonsdale, adapted (anon.)
from Arcangelo Corelli (1653-1730)
Edited by Francis Roads

Soprano [Air] [=172]

1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known; Join
 2. *Let those re-fuse to sing* Who ne-ver knew our God, But
 3. The hill of Si-on yields A thou-sand sa-cred sweets, Be -

Alto

Tenor

Bass

S 6

in a song with sweet ac-cord, And thus sur-round the throne,
fa-v'rites of the heav'n-ly King May speak their joys a-broad.
 fore we reach the heav'n-ly fields Or walk the gol-den streets.

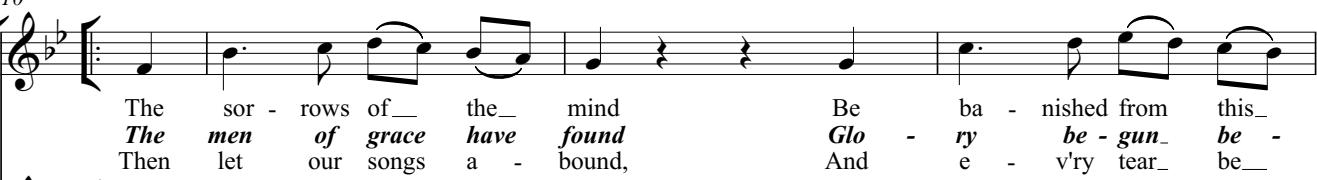
A

T

B

Come, we that love the Lord 109

10

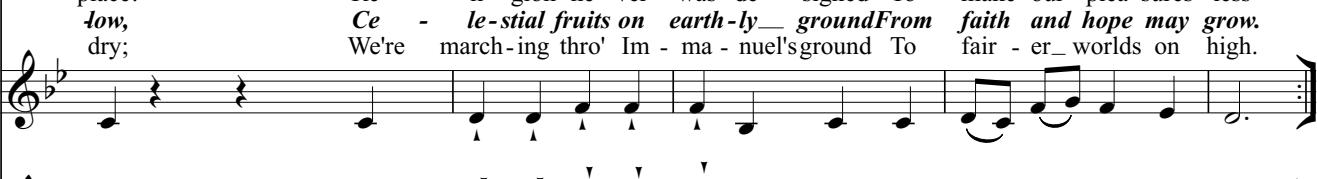
Soprano (S) 

The sor - rows of the mind
The men of grace have found
 Then let our songs a - bound,

Bass (B) 

Be ba - nished from this
Glo - ry be - gun - be -
 And e - v'ry tear be

Alto (A) 

Tenor (T) 

The sor - rows of the mind
The men of grace have found
 Then let our songs a - bound,

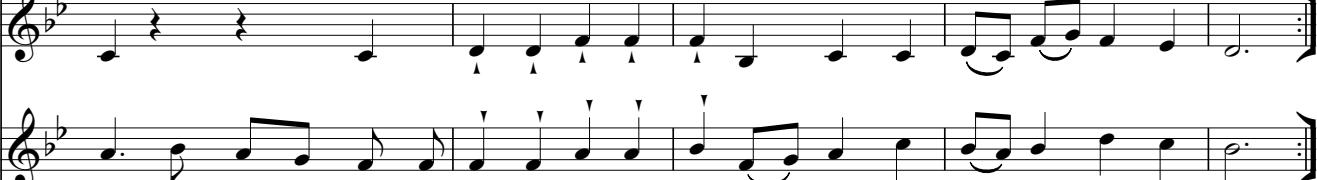
Be Glo -
 And

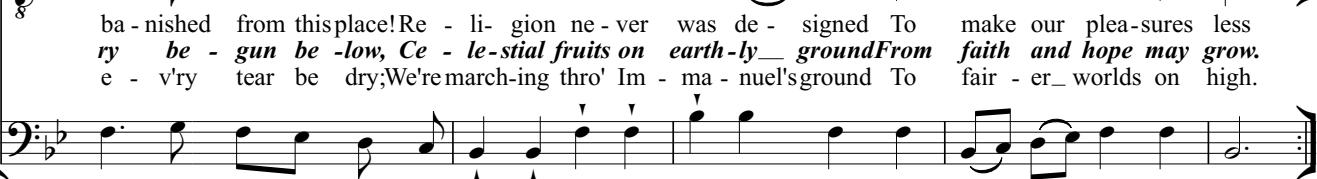
14

Soprano (S) 

place!
low,
 dry;

Re - li - gion ne - ver was de - signed To make our plea-sures less
Ce - le - stial fruits on earth - ly ground From faith and hope may grow.

Alto (A) 

Tenor (T) 

ba - nished from this place! Re - li - gion ne - ver was de - signed To make our plea-sures less
ry be - gun be - low, Ce - le - stial fruits on earth - ly ground From faith and hope may grow.
 e - v'ry tear be dry; We're march-ing thro' Im - ma - nuel's ground To fair - er worlds on high.

Bass (B) 