

# London Gallery Quire 124

Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

Irish, anon. (1749)

Edited and a symphony added by Francis Roads.

Come, let us join our cheerful songs

[♩=112]

Soprano

1. Come, let us join our cheer - ful songs With an - gels round the throne;  
 2. "Wor - thy the Lamb that dies", they cry, "To be ex - al - ted thus:"  
 3. Je - sus is wor - thy to re - ceive, Ho - nour and pow'r di - vine,  
 4. Let all that dwell a - bove the sky, And air, and earth, and seas,  
 5. The whole cre - a - tion join in one, To bless the sa - cred name

Alto

Tenor [Air]

8

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Bass

7

S

Ten thou - sand thou sand are their tongues, But all their joys are one.  
 "Wor - thy the Lamb" our lips re - ply, "For he was slain for us".  
 And bles - sings more than we can give, Be, Lord, for e - ver thine.  
 Con - spire to lift thy glo - ries high, And speak thine end - less praise.  
 Of him that sits up - on the throne, And to a - dore the Lamb.

A

T

8

Ten thou - sand thou sand are their tongues, But all their joys are one.  
 "Wor - thy the Lamb" our lips re - ply, "For he was slain for us".  
 And bles - sings more than we can give, Be, Lord, for e - ver thine.  
 Con - spire to lift thy glo - ries high, And speak thine end - less praise.  
 Of him that sits up - on the throne, And to a - dore the Lamb.

B

14 Symphony

S

A

T

B