

11

S. M.

- 1 COME, sound His praise abroad,
And hymns of glory sing !
Jehovah is the sovereign God,
The universal King.
- 2 Come, worship at His throne ;
Come, bow before the Lord ;
We are His work, and not our own ;
He formed us by His word.
- 3 To-day attend His voice,
Nor dare provoke His rod ;
Come, like the people of His choice,
And own your gracious God.

I. WATTS.

12

C. M.

- 1 COME, Thou Desire of all Thy saints !
Our humble strains attend,
While with our praises and complaints,
Low at Thy feet we bend.
- 2 How should our songs, like those above,
With warm devotion rise !
How should our souls, on wings of love,
Mount upward to the skies !
- 3 Come, Lord ! Thy love alone can raise
In us the heavenly flame ;
Then shall our lips resound Thy praise,
Our hearts adore Thy name.
- 4 Dear Saviour, let Thy glory shine,
And fill Thy dwellings here,
Till life, and love, and joy divine
A heaven on earth appear.

A. STEELE.

13

S. M.

- 1 COME to the house of prayer,
O thou afflicted, come ;
The God of peace shall meet thee there ;
He makes that house His home.