

267 Come, Christians, Join to Sing

1 Come, Chris - tians, join to sing:
 2 Come, lift your hearts on high:
 3 Praise yet our Christ a - gain:

Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
 Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
 Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!

Loud praise to Christ our King:
 Let prais - es fill the sky:
 Life shall not end the strain:

Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
 Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
 Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!

Let all, with heart and voice, be - fore his throne re - jice;
 He is our guide and friend; to us he'll con - de - scend;
 On heav - en's bliss - ful shore his good - ness we'll a - dore,

praise is his gra - cious choice:
 his love shall nev - er end:
 sing - ing for - ev - er - more:

Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
 Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
 Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!

Like many other hymns of praise, this text was originally addressed to children but has been embraced by adults as well. Although the tune's repetitive elements suggest folk origins (possibly with alternating groups of singers), no specific source has been identified.

TEXT: Christian Henry Bateman, 1843
 MUSIC: Spanish folk melody; arr. Benjamin Carr, 1824; harm. David Evans, 1927
 Music Harm. © 1927 Oxford University Press

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