

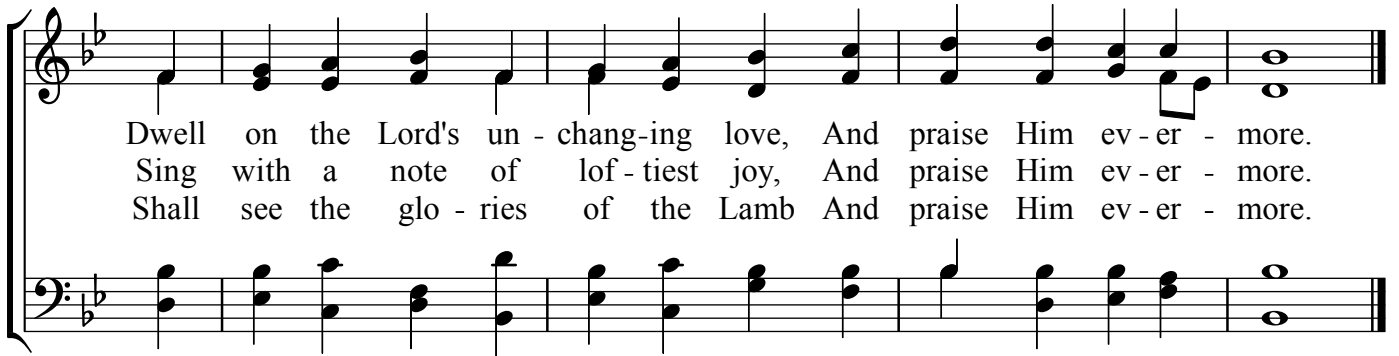
Come, saints, your grateful voices raise

(NATIVITY. C.M.)

$\text{♩} = 100$



1. Come, saints, your grate-ful voic - es raise For grac - e's bound-less store ;
 2. His mer - cy, who our ran - som paid, And all our sor - rows bore,
 3. Soon the re - deem-ing Lord shall come, And we whose sins He bore



Dwell on the Lord's un - chang-ing love, And praise Him ev - er - more.
 Sing with a note of lof - tiest joy, And praise Him ev - er - more.
 Shall see the glo - ries of the Lamb And praise Him ev - er - more.

4. Then endless praise our lips shall move,
 And joy our spirits fill ;
 The objects of His love divine,
 Oh who that joy can tell ?

Alternate Tunes : Azmon, 72 ; Warwick, 156.