

R.H. Davidson

1. Come, saints, let us join in the praise of the Lamb, The theme most sub - lime of the an - gels a - bove;
 2. Come, saints, and a - dore Him, come, bow at His feet; Let grate - ful ho - san - nas un - ceas - ing - ly rise:

3. Be - hold to what hon - ors the Sav - ior is raised, He sits on the throne, and He rules o - ver all;

4. They wor - ship the Lamb who for sin - ners was slain; But their loft - est songs nev - er e - qual His love;
 5. Yet e - ven our ser - vice He will not de - spise, When we join in wor - ship and tell of His name;

They dwell with de - light on the sound of His name, And gaze on His glo - ries with won - der and love.
 O give Him the glo - ry and praise that are meet, And join the full cho - rus that glad - dens the skies.

By man once re - ject - ed, by ser - aphs now praised, While pow'rs and do - min - ions be - fore Him do fall.

The claims of His mer - cy will ev - er re - main, Tran - scend - ing the an - thems in glo - ry a - bove.
 Then let us u - nite in the song of the skies, And trust - ing His mer - cy sing "Wor - thy the Lamb."