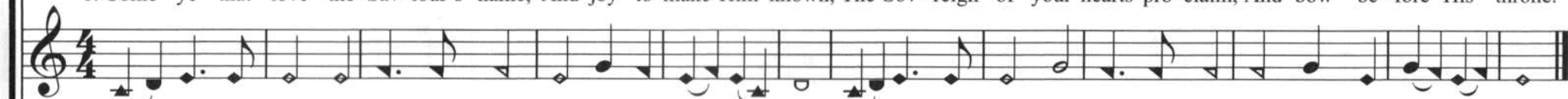


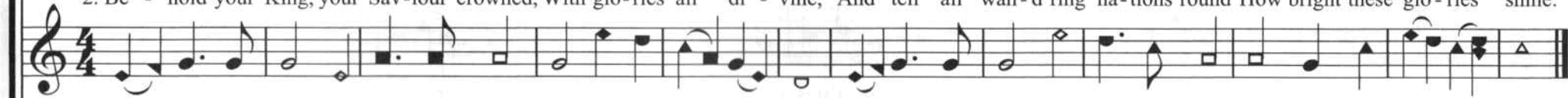
Kingsley



1. Come ye that love the Sav-iour's name, And joy to make Him known, The Sov-'reign of your hearts pro-claim, And bow be-fore His throne.



2. Be - hold your King, your Sav-iour crowned, With glo-ries all di - vine, And tell all wan-d'ring na-tions round How bright these glo-ries shine.



3. In - fi - nite pow'r and bound-less grace In Him u - nite their rays; Ye that have e'er be-held His face, Can ye pro-claim His praise?

