Come, Let Us Gladly Sing

HATFIELD H. M.

1. Come, let us gladly sing To God, our Savior King;
   With thanks His presence seek. In psalms His praises speak;
   He's God most high; let all draw nigh,
   And crown Him—Lord of earth and sky.

2. He gave the mountains birth, He made this spacious earth;
   His are the sea and lands—They rose at His command;
   With reverence all before Him fall,
   And on His name, devoutly call.

3. Come, kneel before His throne, For He is God alone;
   We are the flock He leads—The sheep His bounty feeds;
   To-day—to-day—His voice obey;
   Grieve not the Holy Ghost away.