Come Ye Faithful

1. Come ye faithful, raise the anthem. Cleave the skies with shouts of praise;
   Sing to Him who found the ransom, Ancient of eternal days,
   God eternal, Word incarnate, Whom the heav'n of heav'n obeys.

2. High on those eternal mountains Stands the sapphire throne, all bright,
   Midst unending Hallelujahs Bursting from the sons of light;
   Zion's people tell His praises, Victor in the hard-won fight!

Words: J. Humpton
Music: J. Neander