Come, Happy Souls, Approach Your God

CHESTERFIELD C. M.

1. Come, happy souls, approach your God, With new, melodious songs;
2. So strange, so boundless was the love That pitted dying men,
3. Thy hands, dear Jesus, were not armed With an avenging rod,
4. But all was merciful and mild, And wrath forsook the throne,
5. See, dearest Lord, our willing souls Accept Thine offered grace;

Come, render to almighty grace The tribute of your tongues.
The Father sent His equal Son To give them life again.
No hard commission to perform The vengeance of a God.
When Christ on the errand came, And brought salvation down.
We bless the great Redeemer's love, And give the Father praise.

Words: Isaac Watts
Music: T. Haweis
PDHymns.com