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;

2. He gave the mountains birth, He made this spacious earth; His are the sea and land— They rose at His command;

3. Come, kneel before His throne, For He is God alone; We are the flock He leads— The sheep His bounty feeds:

With thanks His presence seek. In psalms His praises speak; He’s God most high; let all draw nigh;

With reverence all be before Him fall, To day—to day— His voice obey;

And crown Him—Lord of earth and sky. And on His name, devoutly call.

Grieve not the Holy Ghost away.

Words: Rev. E. F. Hatfield, D.D. Music: S. M. Bixby

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