

Come, we that love the Lord

Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

Birmingham, anon.
Edited by Francis Roads

[♩=90]

Soprano

1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known, And
 2. *The sor-rows of the mind Be ba-nished from this place, Be*
 3. Let those re-fuse to sing, Who ne-ver knew our God, Who
 4. *Then let our songs a-bound And e-v'ry tear be dry, And*

Alto

1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known, And
 2. *The sor-rows of the mind Be ba-nished from this place, Be*
 3. Let those re-fuse to sing, Who ne-ver knew our God, Who
 4. *Then let our songs a-bound And e-v'ry tear be dry, And*

Tenor
[Air]

1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known, And
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Bass

1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known, And
 2. *The sor-rows of the mind Be ba-nished from this place, Be*
 3. Let those re-fuse to sing, Who ne-ver knew our God, Who
 4. *Then let our songs a-bound And e-v'ry tear be dry, And*

7

S

let our joys be known. Join in a song of sweet ac-cord,
ba-nished from this place! Re-li-gion ne-ver was de-signed,
 ne-ver knew our God; But ser-vants of the heav'n-ly King,
e-v'ry tear be dry; We're march-ing through Im-man-nuel's ground,

A

let our joys be known. Join in a song of sweet ac-cord,
ba-nished from this place! Re-li-gion ne-ver was de-signed,
 ne-ver knew our God; But ser-vants of the heav'n-ly King,
e-v'ry tear be dry; We're march-ing through Im-man-nuel's ground,

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ba-nished from this place! Re-li-gion ne-ver was de-signed,
 ne-ver knew our God; But ser-vants of the heav'n-ly King,
e-v'ry tear be dry; We're march-ing through Im-man-nuel's ground,

Come, we that love the Lord

13

S *p* Join in a song of sweet ac - cord, *f* And
Re - li - gion ne - ver was de - signed *To*
 But ser - vants of the heav'n - ly King May
We're march-ing through Im - ma - nuel's ground, *To*

A

T *p* Join in a song of sweet ac - cord, *f* And thus sur-round the throne, And
Re - li - gion ne - ver was de - signed *To make our plea-sures less, To*
 But ser - vants of the heav'n - ly King May speak their joys a - broad, May
We're march-ing through Im - ma - nuel's ground, *To fair - er worlds on high, To*

B *p* *f* And thus sur-round the
To make our plea sures
 May speak their joys a -
To fair - er worlds on

19

S thus sur-round the throne, And thus sur-round the throne.
make our plea-sures less, To make our plea - sures less.
 speak their joys a - broad, May speak their joys a - broad.
fair - er worlds on high, To fair - er worlds on high.

A *f* And thus sur-round the throne.
To make our plea - sures less.
 May speak their joys a - broad.
To fair - er worlds on high.

T thus sur-round the throne, And thus sur-round the throne.
make our plea-sures less, To make our plea - sures less.
 speak their joys a - broad, May speak their joys a - broad.
fair - er worlds on high, To fair - er worlds on high.

B throne, And thus sur-round the throne.
less, To make our plea - sures less.
 broad, May speak their joys a - broad.
high, To fair - er worlds on high.

This setting occurs in the John Moore, Edward Quayle and John Lancaster manuscripts, but has not been found in any printed source. This edition draws from all three sources. The bracket in bars 13-16 shows instrumental notes.