

# 127 Come, saints, your grateful voices raise

(NATIVITY. C.M.)

$\text{♩} = 100$

1. Come, saints, your grate - ful voic - es raise For  
 2. His mer - cy, who our ran - som paid, And  
 3. Soon the re - deem - ing Lord shall come, And

grac - e's bound - less store ;  
 all our sor - rows bore,  
 we whose sins He bore

Dwell on the Lord's un - chang - ing love, And  
 Sing with a note of lof - tiest joy, And  
 Shall see the glo - ries of the Lamb And

praise Him ev - er - more.  
 praise Him ev - er - more.  
 praise Him ev - er - more.

4. Then endless praise our lips shall move,  
 And joy our spirits fill ;  
 The objects of His love divine,  
 Oh who that joy can tell ?

Alternate Tunes : Azmon, 72 ; Warwick, 156.