

# Come, All Ye Saints of Zion

*Exultantly* ♩ = 50-60

1. Come, all ye Saints of Zi - on, And let us praise the Lord;  
2. Come, ye dis - persed of Ju - dah, Join in the theme and sing  
3. Re - joice, Re - joice, O Is - rael, And let your joys a - bound!  
4. Then ga - ther up for Zi - on, Ye Saints thru - out the land,

His ran - somed are re - turn - ing, Ac - cord - ing to his word.  
With har - mo - ny un - ceas - ing The prais - es of our King,  
The voice of God shall reach you Wher - ev - er you are found  
And clear the way be - fore you, As God shall give com - mand.

In sa - cred song and glad - ness They walk the nar - row way,  
Whose arm is now ex - tend - ed, On which the world may gaze,  
And call you back from bon - dage, That you may sing his praise  
Tho wick - ed men and de - vils Ex - ert their pow'r, 'tis vain,

And thank the Lord who brought them To see the lat - ter day.  
To ga - ther up the right - eous In these the lat - ter days.  
In Zi - on and Je - ru - salem, In these the lat - ter days.  
Since He who is e - ter - nal Has said you shall ob - tain.

*Text:* William W. Phelps, 1792-1872

*Music:* Swedish Melody; *Then Svenska Psalmboken*, Stockholm, 1697

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