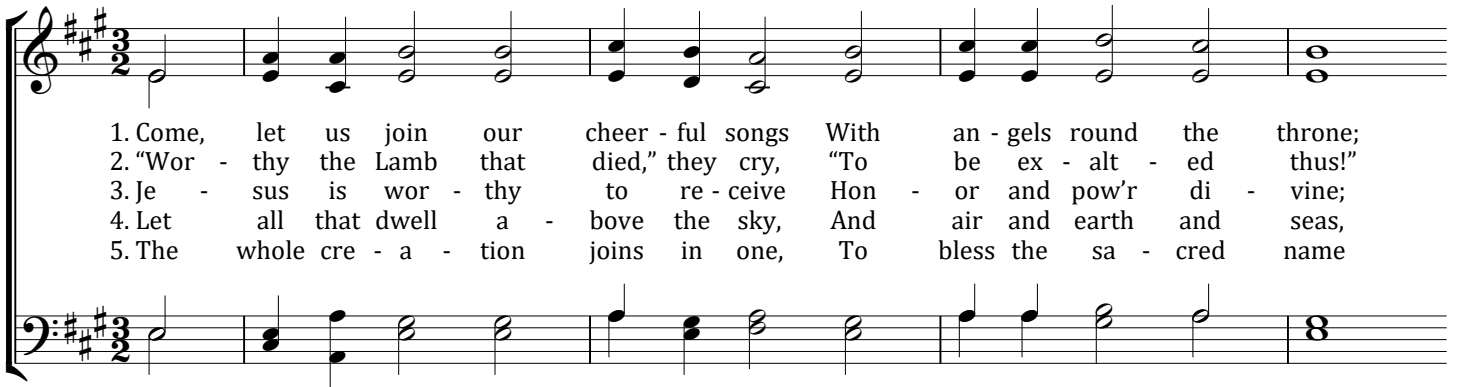
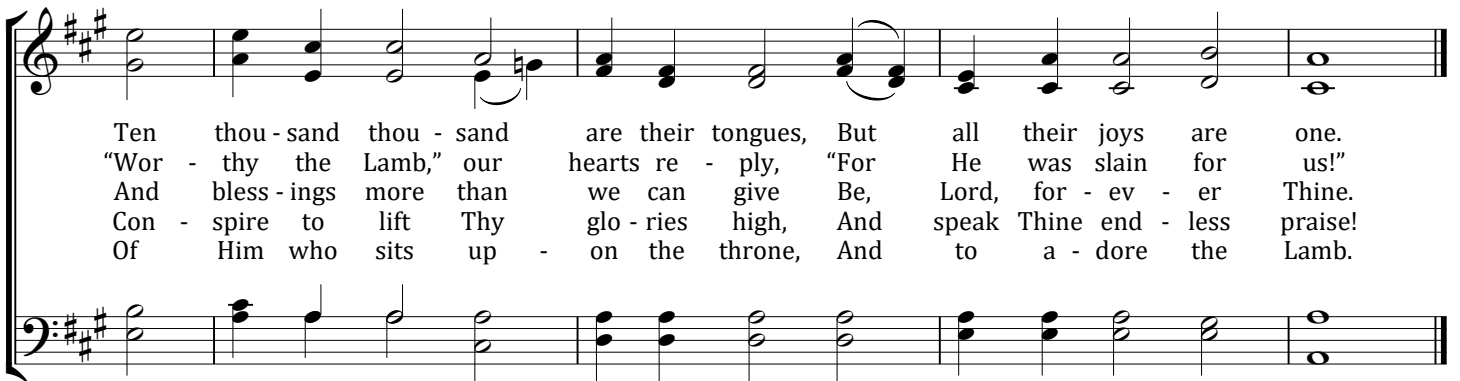


Come, Let Us Join Our Cheerful Songs

And they sung a new song, saying, Thou art worthy... And every creature... heard I saying, Blessing, and honour, and glory, and power, be unto him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb for ever. Rev. 5:9-13



1. Come, let us join our cheer - ful songs With an - gels round the throne;
2. "Wor - thy the Lamb that died," they cry, "To be ex - alt - ed thus!"
3. Je - sus is wor - thy to re - ceive Hon - or and pow'r di - vine;
4. Let all that dwell a - bove the sky, And air and earth and seas,
5. The whole cre - a - tion joins in one, To bless the sa - cred name



Ten thou - sand thou - sand are their tongues, But all their joys are one.
"Wor - thy the Lamb," our hearts re - ply, "For He was slain for us!"
And bless - ings more than we can give Be, Lord, for - ev - er Thine.
Con - spire to lift Thy glo - ries high, And speak Thine end - less praise!
Of Him who sits up - on the throne, And to a - dore the Lamb.

WORDS: Isaac Watts, *pub.*1707. MUSIC: "Azmon"; Carl G. Gläser, 1828; *arr.* by Lowell Mason, *pub.*1839. Public Domain.