

Come, O Thou God of Grace

*Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in. Psa. 24:7
For where two or three are gathered together in my name, there am I in the midst of them. Mt. 18:20*

1. Come, O thou God of grace, Make this a ho - ly place, Where Christ is heard.
2. Be in each song of praise Which here thy peo - ple raise With hearts a - flame!
3. Speak, O e - ter - nal Lord, Out of Thy liv - ing Word, O give suc - cess!
4. To the great One in Three Glo - ry and prais - es be In love now giv'n!

Draw eve - ry heart to Thee, And may our wor - ship be
Let eve - ry an - them rise Like in - cense to the skies,
Do Thou the truth im - part Un - to each wait - ing heart;
Glad songs to Thee we sing, Glad hearts to Thee we bring,

Lives of - fered pure and free To Christ, our Lord!
A joy - ful sac - ri - fice To Thy blest Name!
Source of all strength Thou art; Thy gos - pel bless!
Till we our God and King Shall praise in heav'n!

WORDS: William E. Evans, 1886; v.1 alt. by John D. Martin, 2003. MUSIC: "America"; Henry Carey, pub.1742; arr. This song may be freely used for the glory of God.