Come, All Ye Saints of Zion

Enthusiastically \( \text{d} = 100–120 \)

1. Come, all ye Saints of Zion, And let us praise the Lord; 
2. Come, ye dispersed of Judah, Join in the theme and sing 
3. Rejoice, rejoice, O Israel, And let your joys abound!
4. Then gather up for Zion, Ye Saints throughout the land,

His ransomed are returning, According to his word. 
With harmony unceasing The praises of our King, 
The voice of God shall reach you Wher-ever you are found 
And clear the way before you, As God shall give command.

In sacred song and gladness They walk the narrow way 
Whose arm is now extended, On which the world may gaze, 
And call you back from bondage, That you may sing his praise 
Thou wick-ed men and devils Ex-ert their pow’r; ’tis vain,

And thank the Lord who brought them To see the latter day. 
To gather up the righteous In these the latter days. 
In Zion and Jeru-s’lem, In these the latter days. 
Since He who is eternal Has said you shall obtain.

Jeremiah 31:10–14
Isaiah 35:10; 52:7–10
Music: John E. Tullidge, 1806–1873