Come, All Ye Saints Who Dwell on Earth

1. Come, all ye Saints who dwell on earth, Your cheerful voices raise,
   Our great Redeemer's love to sing, And celebrate his praise.

2. His love is great; he died for us. Shall we ungrateful be,
   Our great Redeemer's love to sing, And celebrate his praise.
   Since he has marked a road to bliss And said, "Come, follow me;"
   Since he has marked a road to bliss And said, "Come, follow me?"

3. The straight and narrow way we've found! Then let us travel on,
   Till we, in the celestial world, Shall meet where Christ is gone,
   Till we, in the celestial world, Shall meet where Christ is gone.
   Till we, in the celestial world, Shall meet where Christ is gone.

4. And there we'll join the heav'nly choir And sing his praise above,
   While endless ages roll around, Per fect ed by his love,
   While endless ages roll around, Per fect ed by his love.
   While endless ages roll around, Per fect ed by his love.

Text: William W. Phelps, 1792–1872. Included in the first
LDS hymnbook, 1835.
Music: William B. Bradbury, 1816–1868

Luke 9:23
2 Nephi 31:19–21