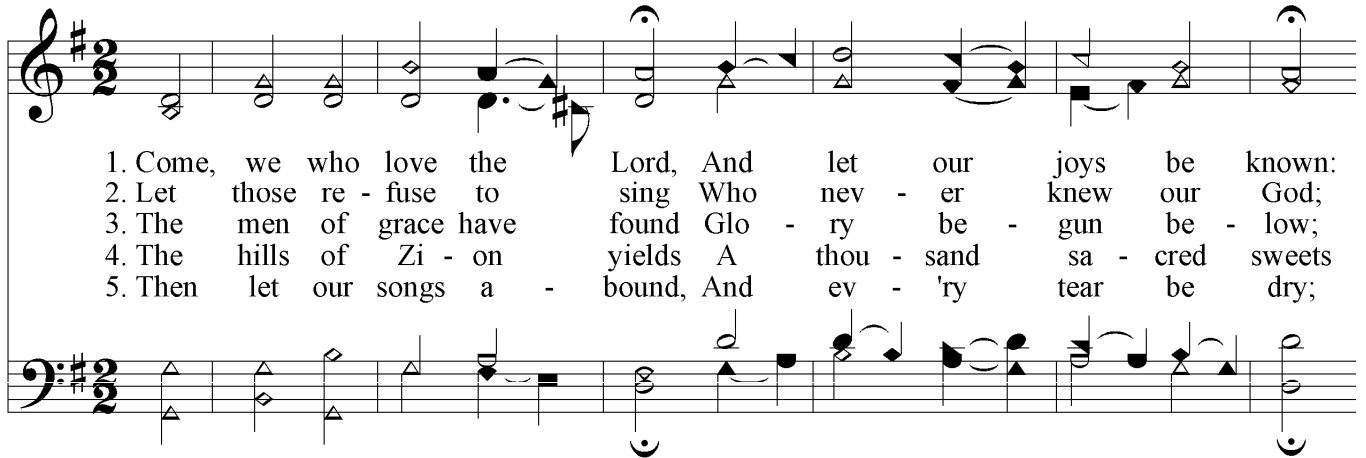
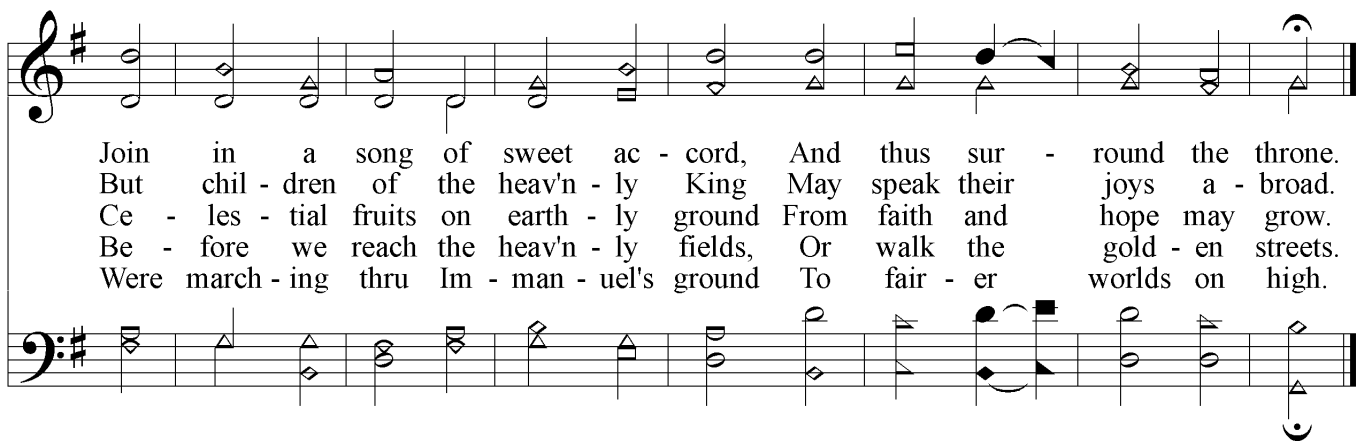


St. Thomas S. M.



1. Come, we who love the Lord, And let our joys be known:
2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God;
3. The men of grace have found Glo - ry be - gun be - low;
4. The hills of Zi - on yields A thou - sand sa - cred sweets
5. Then let our songs a - bound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry;



Join in a song of sweet ac - cord, And thus sur - round the throne.
But chil - dren of the heav'n - ly King May speak their joys a - broad.
Ce - les - tial fruits on earth - ly ground From faith and hope may grow.
Be - fore we reach the heav'n - ly fields, Or walk the gold - en streets.
Were march - ing thru Im - man - uel's ground To fair - er worlds on high.