
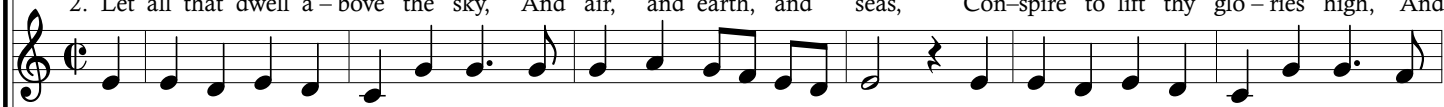





# Berkeley


Tr.  5  
1. Come, let us join our cheerful songs With an - gels round the throne; Ten thousand thousand are their tongues, But  
2. Let all that dwell a - bove the sky, And air, and earth, and seas, Con - spire to lift thy glo - ries high, And


C. 


T.  8  
1. Come, let us join our cheerful songs With an - gels round the throne; Ten thousand thousand are their tongues, But  
2. Let all that dwell a - bove the sky, And air, and earth, and seas, Con - spire to lift thy glo - ries high, And


B. 

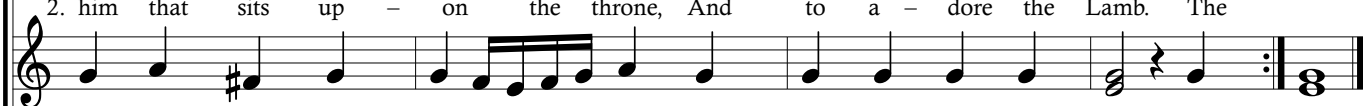
Tr.  10  
1. all their joys are one. Wor - thy the Lamb that died, they cry, To be ex - al - ted thus: Wor -  
2. speak thine end - less praise. The whole cre - a - tion join in one, To bless the sa - cred name Of


C. 

T.  8  
1. all their joys are one. Wor - thy the Lamb that died, they cry, To be ex - al - ted thus: Wor -  
2. speak thine end - less praise. The whole cre - a - tion join in one, To bless the sa - cred name Of

B. 

Tr.  15 1. | 2.  
1. - thy the Lamb, our lips re - ply, For he was slain for us. Wor -  
2. him that sits up - on the throne, And to a - dore the Lamb. The

C. 

T.  8  
1. - thy the Lamb, our lips re - ply, For he was slain for us. Wor -  
2. him that sits up - on the throne, And to a - dore the Lamb. The

B. 