

Mount Olivet

Transcribed from Jenks' *The Delights of Harmony*, 1805.

1. O come let us join, To - ge - ther com - bine, To praise our dear Sa - vior, our Mas - ter di -
2. He wor - thy is blessed By spi - rits at rest, Who once in this de - sert his God - head con -

3. The pro - phets who told his suf - ferings of old, Sing now sweet thanks - gi - vings on psal - teries of
4. The spi - rits of men Who for him were slain, From A - bel the right - eous share now in his

5. The con - fes - sors too, Them pro - stra - ting low, Cast down their bright mi - ters, and thank - ful - ly
6. My soul, bear a part, For ran - somed thou art, By Je - sus' blood shed - ding, his bur - ial and

vine. Him let us a - dore, Who co - vered with gore, Late hanged on Cal - va - ry, Both
fessed. The hea - ven - ly spheres, Who saw him in tears, Yea eve - ry strong an - gel, His

gold. The fa - thers to whom He showed he would come, Now in his pa - vi - lion take
reign. Th'A - pos - tles who stood, Re - sis - ting to blood, For Je - sus' dear gos - pel re -

bow. O church of the Lamb Here met do the same, With saints and with an - gels, bless
smart. To him that was slain, The scorned Na - za - rene, Be glo - ry and ho - nor, let

woun - ded and poor. Late hanged on Cal - va - ry, both woun - ded and poor. Him
per - son re - veres. Yea eve - ry strong an - gel His per - son re - vered. The

up their long home. Now in his pa - vi - lion take up their long home. The
joice in their God. For Je - sus' dear gos - pel re - joice in their God. Th'A -

Je - sus' great name. With saints and with an - gels, bless Je - sus' great name. O
all say A - men. Be glo - ry and ho - nor, let all say A - men. To