

James Reilly, 1758
(Hymn 28, Part 2) 77. 77.

West Boston

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D minor
William Billings, 1786

Tr. 5 10 15

1. Come ye lovers of the Lamb, Praise the great al - migh - ty name; To your God your songs be - gin, To the Lamb, your bleeding King.

C.

2. We were lad - en once with Sin, But the Lamb hath made us clean; We, who once in dark - ness lay, Now be - hold e - ter - nal day.

T.

3. Poor and low, we once did lie, Full of wants, and sore op - pressed; Jes - us now hath rai sed us high, All our griev - an - ces redressed.

B.

4. Freely we are saved by grace, Heart and hand we this em - brace; This be - low fill eve - ry tongue, This a - bove is all the song.

Tr. 20 25

1. Jes - us, Thee we hon - ors give, Live, al - migh - ty Jes - us, live; Thou hast penned our songs with blood; Thee we hail, incarnate God.

C.

2. Strangers once and far from God, Now brought home by Jesus' blood, Shining in our wedding dress, In the Lord, our righteousness.

T.

3. Deeply sinking once in Hell, Without hope, and without God; Now our tongues can greatly tell, We are saved by Jesus' blood.

B.

4. Praises still to Christ we sing, Christ our prophet, priest, and King; The living wat - ers in us flow, Glo - ry is be - gun be - low.