

# Come, ye faithful, raise the anthem

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Melody by J. Neander

1. Come, ye faith - ful, raise the an - them, cleave the skies with shouts of praise;  
2. Ere he raised the lof - ty moun-tains, formed the sea, or built the sky,  
3. Now on those e - ter - nal moun-tains stands the sap-phire throne, all bright,  
4. Bring your harps, and bring your in - cense, sweep the string and pour the lay;

sing to him who found the ran - som, an - cient of e - ter - nal days,  
love e - ter - nal, free, and bound-less, forced the Lord of life to die,  
with the cease-less al - le - lu - ias which they raise, the sons of light;  
let the earth pro - claim his won - ders, King of that ce - le - stial day;

God e - ter - nal, Word in - car - nate, whom the heav'n of heav'n o - beys.  
lift - ed up the Prince of prin - ces on the throne of Cal - va - ry.  
Si - on's peo - ple tell his prais - es, vic - tor af - ter hard - won fight.  
he the Lamb once slain is wor - thy, who was dead, and lives for ay.

## Unison

5. Laud and ho - nour to the Fa - ther, laud and ho - nour to the Son,

laud and ho - nour to the Spi - rit, ev - er Three and ev - er One,

One in love, and One in splen - dour, while un - end - ing a - ges run. A - men.