

Come, Happy Souls, Approach Your God

Romans 5:8

Isaac Watts
The Sabbath HymnBook #258

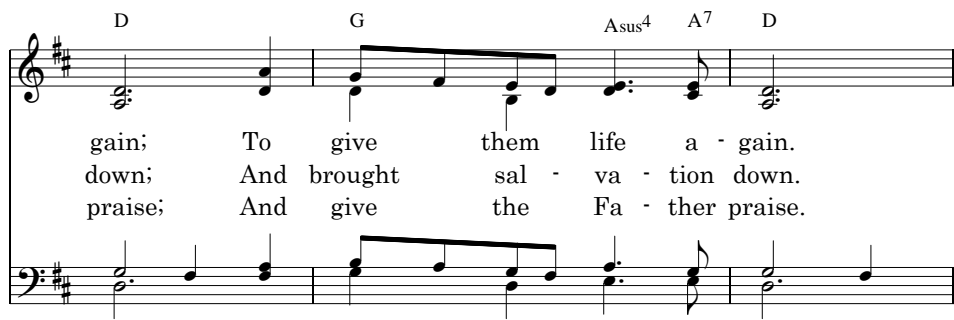
HMS, 2009
BRENDA C.M.

1. Come, hap - py souls, ap - proach your God, With new me - lo - dious
2. Thy hands, dear Je - sus, were not armed With a re - veng - ing
3. Here, sin - ners, come and heal your wounds; Come, wipe your sor - rows

songs; Come, ren - der to al - might - y Grace The trib - ute of your
rod; No hard com - mis - sion to per - form The venge - ance of a
dry: Come, trust the might - y Sav - iour's name, And you shall nev - er

tongues. So strange, so bound - less was the love That pit - ied dy - ing
God. But all was mer - cy, all was mild, And wrath for - sook the
die. See, dear - est Lord, our wil - ling souls Ac - cept Thine of - fered

men, The Fa - ther sent His e - qual Son To give them life a -
throne, When Christ on the kind er - rand came, And brought sal - va - tion
grace; We bless the great Re - deem - er's love, And give the Fa - ther



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gain; To give them life a - gain.
down; And brought sal - va - tion down.
praise; And give the Fa - ther praise.