Come, All Ye Saints of Zion

1. Come, all ye Saints of Zion, And let us praise the Lord;
   His ransomed are returning, According to his word.
   In whose sacred song and gladness They walk the narrow way
   And thank the Lord who brought them To see the latter day.

2. Come, ye dispersed of Judah, Join in the theme and sing
   With harmony unceasing The praises of our King,
   Whose arm is now extended, On which the world may gaze,
   To gather up the righteous In these the latter days.

3. Rejoice, rejoice, O Israel, And let your joys abound!
   The voice of God shall reach you Wher’er you are found
   And call you back from bondage, That you may sing his praise
   In Zion and Jerusalem, In these the latter days.

4. Then gather up for Zion, Ye Saints throughout the land,
   And clear the way before you, As God shall give command.
   Though wicked men and devils Exert their pow’r, ‘tis vain,
   Since He who is eternal Has said you shall obtain.

Jeremiah 31:10–14
Isaiah 35:10; 52:7–10
Music: John E. Tullidge, 1806–1873