Come, All Ye Saints Who Dwell on Earth

1. Come, all ye Saints who dwell on earth, Your cheerful voices raise.
2. His love is great; he died for us. Shall we ungrateful be?
3. The straight and narrow way we’ve found! Then let us travel on.
4. And there we’ll join the heav’nly choir And sing his praise above.

Our great Redeemer’s love to sing, And celebrate his praise.
Since he has marked a road to bliss And said, "Come, follow me,"
Till we, in the celestial world, Shall meet where Christ is gone,
While endless ages roll a-round, Per-fect-ed by his love.

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Text: William W. Phelps, 1792–1872. Included in the first
LDS hymnbook, 1835.
Music: William B. Bradbury, 1816–1868

Luke 9:23
2 Nephi 31:19–21

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