

# 225 Come, Christians, Join to Sing

Sing and make music in your heart to the Lord, always giving thanks. Ephesians 5:19-20

The musical score is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). It consists of four systems, each with a vocal line and a bass line. The lyrics are as follows:

1. Come, Chris-tians, join to sing Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!  
2. Come, lift your hearts on high: Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!  
3. Praise yet our Christ a - gain, Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!

Loud praise to Christ, our King; Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!  
Let prais - es fill the sky; Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!  
Life shall not end the strain; Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!

Let all, with heart and voice, Be - fore His throne re - joice;  
He is our Guide and Friend; To us He'll con - de - scend;  
On heav - en's bliss - ful shore His good - ness we'll a - dore,

Praise is His gra - cious choice: Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!  
His love shall nev - er end: Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!  
Sing - ing for - ev - er - more, "Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!"

TEXT: Christian H. Bateman  
MUSIC: Traditional Spanish melody; arranged by David Evans;  
Choral ending arranged by Lee Herrington

MADRID  
6.6.6.6.D.

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# Higher Ground 549

*I press on toward the goal to win the prize. Philippians 3:14*

1. I'm press - ing on the up - ward way, New heights I'm  
 2. My heart has no de - sire to stay Where doubts a -  
 3. I want to live a - bove the world, Tho' Sa - tan's  
 4. I want to scale the ut - most height And catch a

gain - ing ev - ery day; Still pray - ing as I'm on - ward  
 rise and fears dis - may; Tho' some may dwell where these a -  
 darts at me are hurled; For faith has caught the joy - ful  
 gleam of glo - ry bright; But still I'll pray till heav'n I've

bound, "Lord, plant my feet on high - er ground."  
 bound, My prayer, my aim, is high - er ground.  
 sound, The song of saints on high - er ground.  
 found, "Lord, lead me on to high - er ground."

*Refrain*

Lord, lift me up and let me stand By faith on heav - en's ta - ble - land;

A high - er plane than I have found - Lord, plant my feet on high - er ground.

TEXT: Johnson Oatman, Jr.  
 MUSIC: Charles H. Gabriel

HIGHER GROUND  
 L.M. with Refrain

# Lord, Dismiss Us with Thy Blessing 237

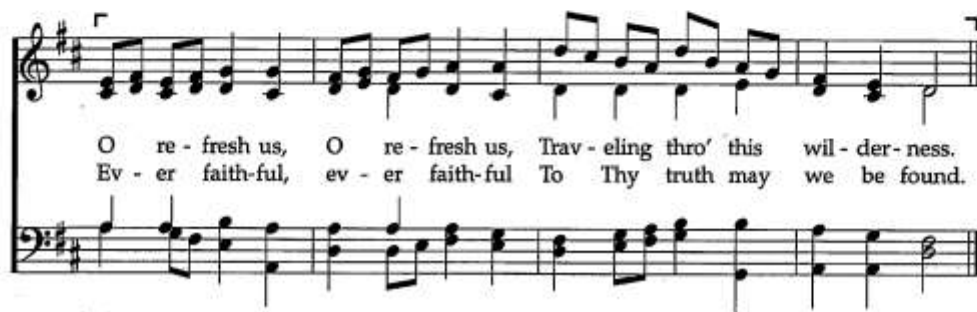
*May Your blessing be on Your people. Psalm 3:8*



1. Lord, dis-miss us with Thy bless-ing; Fill our hearts with joy and peace.  
2. Thanks we give and ad-o-ra-tion For Thy gos-pel's joy-ful sound;



Let us each, Thy love pos-sess-ing, Tri-umph in re-deem-ing grace.  
May the fruits of Thy sal-va-tion In our hearts and lives a-bound.



O re-fresh us, O re-fresh us, Trav-eling thro' this wil-der-ness.  
Ev-er faith-ful, ev-er faith-ful To Thy truth may we be found.

TEXT: John Fawcett, altered  
MUSIC: Tattersall's *Psalmody*, 1794

SICILIAN MARINERS  
8.7.8.7.8.7.