Come, let us join our cheerful songs
with angels round the throne;
ten thousand thousand are their tongues,
but all their joys are one.

‘Worthy the Lamb that died,’ they cry,
‘to be exalted thus;’
‘Worthy the Lamb,’ our lips reply,
‘for he was slain for us.’

Jesus is worthy to receive
honor and power divine;
may blessings, more than we can give,
be, Lord, for ever thine.

The whole creation joins in one
to bless the sacred Name
of him that sits upon the throne,
and to adore the Lamb.

Words: Isaac Watts (1674-1748)
Melody: Attributed to Johann Crüger (1598-1662)