

# Golden Streets

Tr. <sup>5</sup> <sup>10</sup>

1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known; Join in a song with sweet accord, And thus surround the throne.  
2. The sorrows of the mind Be banished from the place; Re-ligion ne-ver was designed To make our plea-sures less.  
3. Let those refuse to sing That never knew our God; But favorites of the heav'nly King May speak their joys a - broad.

T. <sup>8</sup>

4. The God that rules on high, And thunders when he please, That rides upon the stormy sky, And ma - na - ges the seas;  
5. This awful God is ours, Our Father and our Love; He shall send down his heav'nly powers To car - ry us a - bove.  
6. There we shall see his face, And ne - ver, ne - ver sin; There, from the rivers of his grace, Drink end - less plea - sures in.

B.

7. Yes, and before we rise To that im - mor - tal state, The thoughts of such amazing bliss Should con - stant joys cre - ate.  
8. The men of grace have found Glo - ry be - gun be - low; Ce - les - tial fruits on earthly ground From faith and hope may grow.  
9. The hill of Zi - on yields A thousand sa - cred sweets, Before we reach the heav'nly fields, Or walk the gol - den streets.  
10. Then let our songs abound, And eve - ry tear be dry; We're marching through Immanuel's ground To fai - rer worlds on high.

## Chorus

Tr. <sup>15</sup> <sup>20</sup>

T. <sup>8</sup>

O! Hal - le - lu - jah, \_\_\_\_\_ O! Hal - le - lu - jah, O! Hal - le - lu - jah, We are on our jour - ney home.

B.

A folk hymn, resembling the English folk song *The Wife of Usher's Well* (Jackson 1952, no. 199).

Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2017: Measure 22, Bass: first note changed from G to G# (as in Tenor and Treble).