

# Come sing, ye choirs exultant

Hymnal 1982 no. 235, Melody: Ach Gott, vom Himmelreiche

Latin, 12th cent.,  
tr. J. Mason (1833-1889)

Melody: M. Praetorius (1571-1621),  
harm. G. R. Woodward (1848-1934)

1. Come sing, ye choirs ex - ult - ant, those mes - sen - gers of God,  
2. In one har - mo - nious wit - ness the cho - sen four com - bine,  
3. Four - square on this found - da - tion the Church of Christ re - mains,

through whom the liv - ing Gos - pels came sound - ing all a - broad!  
while each his own com - mis - sion ful - fills in ev - 'ry line;  
a house to stand un - shak - en by floods or winds or rains.

Whose voice pro - claimed sal - va - tion that poured up - on the night,  
as, in the pro - phet's vi - sion from out the am - ber flame  
How blest this ha - bi - ta - tion of gos - pel li - ber - ty,

and drove a - way the sha - dows, and filled the world with light.  
in mys - tic form and im - age four liv - ing crea - tures came.  
where with a ho - ly peo - ple God dwells in U - ni - ty.