

Mount Olivet

Transcribed from Jenks' *The Delights of Harmony*, 1805.

5 10

1. O come let us join, To-ge-ther combine, To praise our dear Savior; our Master di - vine. Him let us a - dore, Who covered with gore, Late hanged on Cal-
2. He worthy is blessed By spirits at rest, Who once in this desert, his Godhead con-fessed. The heavenly spheres, Who saw him in tears, Yea every strong

3. The prophets who told His sufferings of old, Sing now sweet thanksgivings on psalteries of gold. The fathers to whom He showed he would come, Now in his pa-
4. The spi-rits of men, Who for him were slain, From Abel the righteous, share now in his reign. Th'Apostles who stood, Re - sis - ting to blood, For Jesus' dear

5. The con-fes-sors too, Them prostrating low, Cast down their bright miters, and thankfully bow. O church of the Lamb, Here met do the same, With saints and with
6. My soul, bear a part, For ransomed thou art, By Jesus' blood-shedding, his burial and smart. To him that was slain, The scorned Nazarene, Be glory and

15 20 1. 2.

1. -va-ry, Both wounded and poor. Late hanged on Cal - va - ry, Both wounded and poor. Him
2. an-gel, His per - son re - veres. Yea eve - ry strong an-gel, His per - son re - veres. The

3. -vi - lion take up their long home. Now in his pa - vi - lion take up their long home. The
4. gos-pel, re - joice in their God. For Je - sus' dear gos-pel re - joice in their God. Th'A-

5. angels, bless Jesus' great name. With saints and with angels, bless Je - sus' great name. O
6. honor, let all say A - men. Be glo - ry and honor; let all say A - men. To