

Come, O come, our voices raise

Hymnal 1982 no. 430, Melody: Sonne der Gerechtigkeit

George Wither
(1588-1667)

Bohemian, 1566



1. Come, O come, our voic - es raise,
2. Sound the trum - pet, touch the lute,
3. Come ye all be - fore his face,
4. Let, in praise of God, the sound
5. So this huge wide orb we see
6. Thus our song shall o - ver - climb



sound - ing God Al - might - y's praise;
let no tongue nor string be mute,
in this cho - rus take your place;
run a nev - er - end - ing round,
shall one choir, one tem - ple be;
all the bounds of space and time;



hith - er bring in one con - sent
nor a voice - less crea - ture found,
and a - mid the mor - tal throng,
that our songs of praise may be
where in such a praise - ful tone
come, then, come, our voic - es raise,



heart, and voice, and in - stru - ment. Al - le - lu - ia!
that hath nei - ther note nor sound. Al - le - lu - ia!
be you mas - ters of the song. Al - le - lu - ia!
ev - er - last - ing, as is he. Al - le - lu - ia!
we will sing what he hath done. Al - le - lu - ia!
sound - ing God Al - might - y's praise. Al - le - lu - ia!