Come, Let Us Join with One Accord

There remains, then, a Sabbath-rest for the people of God. Heb. 4:9

1. Come, let us join with one accord in hymns around the throne:
2. This is the day that God has blessed, the brightest of the sev’n,
3. Then let us in his name sing on, and hasten to that day
4. Not one, but all our days below, let us in hymns employ;

this is the day our rising Lord has made and called his own.

type of that everlasting rest the saints enjoy in heav’n.

when our Redeemer shall come down, and shadows pass away.

and in our Lord rejoicing, go to his eternal joy.

5 Wesley, 1763

BEATITUDO C.M.
John B. Dykes, 1875
The Mighty God, the Lord

1. The mighty God, the Lord, hath spoken unto all; from rising to the setting sun, he unto earth doth call.

2. Our God shall surely come, and silence shall not keep; before him fire shall waste, and storms tempestuous round him sweep.

3. "Together let my saints unto me gathered be; those that by sacrifice have made a covenant with me."

From Zion, his own hill, where perfect beauty dwells, He to the heav'n's above shall then send forth his call.

Then shall the heav'n's declare his righteousness abroad; Jehovah hath his glory shown, in brightness that excels.

and likewise to the earth, that he may judge his people all; because the Lord himself is judge, yea, none is judge, but God.

Psalm 50:1-6
Based on Scottish Psalter 1650

Trinity Hymnal 316

GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1888

DIADEMA S.M.D.
Hail to the Brightness of Zion’s Glad Morning!

1. Hail to the brightness of Zion’s glad morning!
2. Hail to the brightness of Zion’s glad morning!
3. Lo, in the desert rich flowers are springing,
4. See, from all lands, from the isles of the ocean,

Joy to the lands that in darkness have lain!
Long by the prophets of Israel foretold!
Streams ever copious are gliding along;
Praise to Jehovah ascending on high;

Hushed be the accents of sorrow and mourning;
Hail to the millions from bondage returning!
Loud from the mountain-tops echoes are ringing,
Fall’n are the engines of war and commotion,

Zion in triumph begins her mild reign.
Gentiles and Jews the blest vision behold.
Wastes rise in verdure and mingle in song.
Shouts of salvation are rending the sky.

Arise, shine, for your light has come, and the glory of the Lord rises upon you...
Nations will come to your light, and kings to the brightness of your dawn. Is. 60:1, 3

Thomas Hastings, 1631

Trinity Hymnal 346