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(Pembroke. 8. 8. 6. D.)

J. Foster



1. Let all who know the joy - ful sound, With glad - ness send the tid - ings round,
2. That all who in the Son be - lieve, Shall nev - er per - ish, but re - ceive
3. 'Tis not of works: let no man boast, Save in His name who saves the lost -



And tell that God is love; That God so loved the world, He gave
Life end - less and di - vine; No con - dem - na - tion e'er shall know,
The Lord our Right - eous - ness! Poor sin - ner, now from work - ing cease,



His own dear Son the world to save; God's mes - sage from a - bove.
From death to life they pass be - low, And then in glo - ry shine.
And claim from God a bloodbought peace, And Je - sus, Lord, con - fess.



4 Let all who know our God rejoice,
Praise Him in songs with cheerful voice,
And live to Him alone;
Let sinners too take up the strain,
Exalt the Lamb for sinners slain,
The coming Saviour own.

5 The Spirit and the bride say, Come!
Let him that heareth, too, say, Come!
Whoever thirsts may come;
Water of life is freely given
Till Christ the Lord descends from heaven;
Lord Jesus, quickly come!