


# Come, Ye Faithful, Raise the Anthem

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O sing unto the LORD a new song: sing unto the LORD, all the earth. Sing unto the LORD, bless his name; shew forth his salvation from day to day. Declare his glory among the heathen, his wonders among all people. For the LORD *is* great, and greatly to be praised: he *is* to be feared above all gods. For all the gods of the nations *are* idols: but the LORD made the heavens. Honour and majesty *are* before him: strength and beauty *are* in his sanctuary. Give unto the LORD, O ye kindreds of the people, give unto the LORD glory and strength. Give unto the LORD the glory *due unto* his name: bring an offering, and come into his courts. O worship the LORD in the beauty of holiness: fear before him, all the earth. (*Psalms 96:1-9*)

<p><b>Words:</b> John M. Neale, in the Christian Remembrancer, 1863, based on lyrics by Job Hupton published in the Gospel Magazine in 1805.</p> <p><b>Music:</b> "Unser Herrscher", Joachim Neander, 1680.</p>	<p>Listen to the hymn melody</p>
<p><a href="#">(midi)</a> <a href="#">(mp3)</a></p>	<p><a href="#">Come, Ye Faithful, Raise the Anthem</a></p> 

Come, ye faithful, raise the anthem,  
Cleave the skies with shouts of praise;  
Sing to Him Who found a ransom,  
Ancient of eternal days,

God of God, the Word Incarnate,  
Whom the heaven of heaven obeys.  
Ere He raised the lofty mountains,  
Formed the seas, or built the sky,  
Love eternal, free, and boundless,  
Moved the Lord of Life to die,  
Foreordained the Prince of Princes  
For the throne of Calvary.

There, for us and our redemption,  
See Him all His life blood shed!  
There He wins our full salvation,  
Dies that we may die no more;  
Then, arising, lives forever,  
Reigning where He was before.

High on yon celestial mountains  
Stands His sapphire throne, all bright,  
Midst unending alleluias  
Bursting from the sons of light;  
Sion's people tell His praises,  
Victor after hard won fight.

Bring your harps, and bring your incense,  
Bow the heart and bow the knee;  
Let the earth proclaim His wonders,  
King of that celestial day;  
He the Lamb once slain is worthy,  
Who was dead and lives for ay.