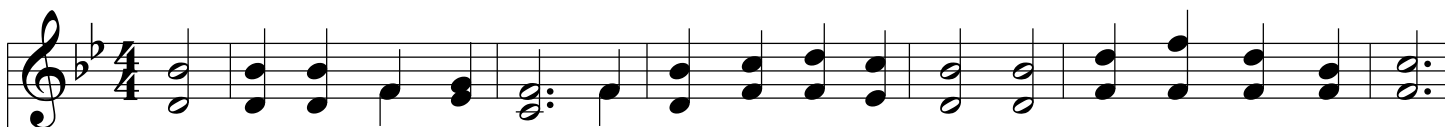
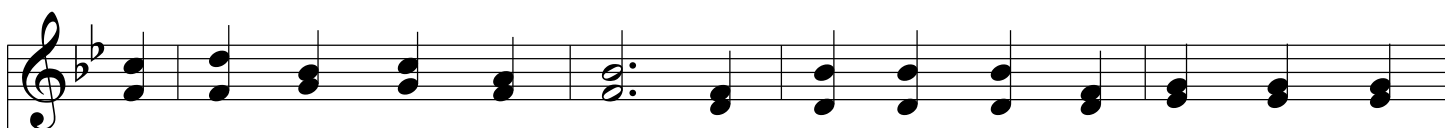


Come, Every Pious Heart

B \flat



1. Come, ev - 'ry pi - ous heart, That loves the Sav - ior's name, Your nobl - est pow'rs ex - ert
2. He left His star - ry crown, And laid His robes a - side, On wings of love came down,
3. From the dark grave He rose, The man - sions of the dead, And thence His might - y foes
4. Je - sus, we ne'er can pay The debt we owe Thy love; Yet tell us how we may



To cel - e - brate his fame; Tell all a - bove, and all be - low,
And wept, and bled, and died: What He en - dured, oh, who can tell,
In glo - rious tri - umph led; Up thru the sky the Con - qu'ror rode
Our grat - i - tude ap - prove; Our hearts, our all, to Thee we give—



The debt of love to Him you owe, The debt of love to Him you owe.
To save our souls from death and hell, To save our souls from death and hell.
And reigns on high, the Sav - ior God, And reigns on high, the Sav - ior God.
The gift, tho' small, Thou wilt re - ceive, The gift, tho' small, Thou wilt re - ceive.

