

Come Christians Now This Glorious Morn

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Christ came to save our dy - ing race, Dead in our
No mor - tal soul in their own strength Could ev - er
The en - mi - ty 'midst God and man We fear no

sins and need - ing grace. God's wrath was due, His
cross that great ex - pane From hell to heav'n, from
more for it was slain! God's peace now reigns in

jus - tice sure; The gulf was vast, but
death to life, Ex - cept by Christ's own
hearts of faith. We're just - i - fied! A

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love en - dured. Come Christ - ians now this
sac - ri - fice.. Come Christ - ians now this
maz - ing grace! Come all the world this

glo - rious morn, Come wor - ship Christ our ri - sen
glo - rious morn,
glo - rious morn,

Lord! The Lord of Heav'n who came to save, Is

ri - sen tri - um - phant from the grave!