

Come, My Friends

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Tune: *AUSTRIA*

1: Come, my friends, to praise Christ Jesus, for what he gives by his birth
Left his throne to prove what love is, making clear our imaged worth
Time had fin'ly come, for Messiah's dawn, slaves to sin he came to free
Very Word from the beginning, God in the flesh to be with you and with me

2: Come, my friends, to praise Christ Jesus, for what he gives by his life
He resisted all temptations, though from Satan wholly tried
Sympathizing, empathizing, wisdom sure for every need
Great example he will ever be, of perfect faithfulness to you and to me

3: Come, my friends, to praise Christ Jesus, for what he gives by his death
Born to sacrifice his very life, suff'ring through his ev'ry breath
He who knew no sin, became very sin, cursed for us upon that tree
Clothed with garments of salvation, wrath nevermore reserved for you or for me

4: Come, my friends, to praise Christ Jesus, for what he gives at his tomb
By his Father resurrected, to make all creation anew
God's Anointed One crowned victorious, where O death is now thy sting?
All believing hearts made righteous, by the same grace he lavished on you and me

5: Come, my friends, to praise Christ Jesus, for his gift of ceaseless Aid
Necessary his ascending, so his Bride may thus be made
Filling his adopted temples, with the promised Paraclete
Vivifying, dove descending, Holy Spirit breathed in you and in me

6: Come, my friends, to praise Christ Jesus, for this joy we get to sing
May our lips ne'er e'er restrain us, from this Gospel making ring
Using ev'ry breath, all our fleeting breath, 'til like him we yield our last
Glorious hope of everlasting life, go tell the world, my friends, of Jesus Christ
