

1. Come children of Zion, & help us to sing Loud anthems of praise to our Savior and King, Whose life once was given our souls to redeem, And bring us to heaven to reign there with him.

2. In regions of darkness, and sorrow and pains, We all lay in ruin, in prison and chains; But Jesus has bought us with his precious blood, The ransom provided to bring us to God.

3. O come to the Savior and take up the cross, Seek treasure in heaven, count all else but loss; His mercy invites us, then let us comply—O why should we linger when he is so nigh.

4. We'll fear not the dangers that lie in our way—His arm will protect us by night & by day; All this we must suffer & patiently bear, Till Jesus shall take us where suff'rings are o'er.