

Rejoice, ye saints, rejoice and praise

(WALTON. LM.)

$\text{♩} = 100$

1. Re - joice, ye saints, re - joice and praise
 2. His love's a re - fuge ev - er nigh,
 3. Thus A - bra - ham, the friend of God,

The bless - ings of re - deem - ing grace ;
 His watch - ful - ness, a moun - tain high ;
 Thus all the saints re - deemed with blood,

Je - sus, our e - ver - last - ing tower,
 His name's a rock, which winds a - bove
 Sav - iour of sin - ners, Thee pro - claim,

Mocks at the an - gry tem - pest's roar.
 Or waves be - low can nev - er move.
 And all their boast is in Thy name.

4. His faithfulness, for ever sure,
 For endless ages will endure ;
 His perfect work will ever prove
 The depths of His unchanging love.

5. While all things change, He changes not,
Nor e'er forgets, though oft forgot ;
His love's unchangeably the same,
And as enduring as His name.

Alternate Tunes : Hursley, 99 ; Duke Street, 87.