

Come sing with me

Franz J. Haydn, 1732-1809

Creation
LMD

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves, a treble clef on top and a bass clef on the bottom. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat). The music begins with a treble clef and a bass clef. The first staff has a treble clef and the second staff has a bass clef. The music is in 4/4 time. The first system ends with a double bar line and a first ending bracket labeled '1'.

The second system of musical notation consists of two staves, a treble clef on top and a bass clef on the bottom. The music continues from the first system. The second system ends with a double bar line and a second ending bracket labeled '2'.

The third system of musical notation consists of two staves, a treble clef on top and a bass clef on the bottom. The music continues from the second system. The third system ends with a double bar line and a first ending bracket labeled '1'.

The fourth system of musical notation consists of two staves, a treble clef on top and a bass clef on the bottom. The music continues from the third system. The fourth system ends with a double bar line.

Come sing with me this song of love,
Of Him who came from heaven above;
He made the worlds by His great power,
And keeps them till the final hour.
Creation doth His word obey
And none can stay His hand or say
'What dost Thou? Thy wonders cease.'
He is the God of power and peace.

He rules through heaven and earth and hell,
His creatures all His wonders tell,
In His own hand He hold the seas,
He guides the tide, controls the breeze;
The frost, the snow, the ice, the cold,
All are by His great power controlled;
And yet an infant babe He lay
In Bethlehems's manger on that day.

The One who dwells in heaven so high
We see within the manger lie,
Th' eternal God, a little child,
So gentle, quiet, and meek and mild.
He came His Father to obey,
Our sins by death to put away,
Came to redeem us and to save
From sin, from death and from the grave

To God our joyful praise we bring;
His love, His power to save we sing;
Our hearts adore Thee now, O God;
We trace with joy the path He trod;
With heart and voice we sing this day,
And humbly we our homage pay;
We wait to see His glorious face,
And evermore to sing Thy grace.

C. B. Oxley

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