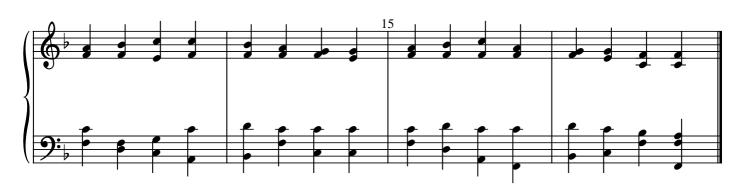
Come with us, O blessed Jesus

Johann Schop, 1642 Werde Munter 8.7.8.7.7.6.8.6







Come with us, O blessèd Jesus, with us evermore to be; and in leaving now thine altar, O let us not leave thee! Let thy sweet angel chorus not cease their heavenly strain, but in us, thy loving children, bring peace, good will to men.

Thou art God from everlasting, God of God and Light of Light; thou art God, thy glory veiling, that men may bear the sight. Beyond these walls O follow us, our daily life to share, that in us thy great and glorious light may shine forth everywhere. Thou art man, of Mary Virgin, born for us in Bethlehem; thou art man, with griefs and sorrows, and thorns for a diadem. For ever thou art one with us our life, our love divine; our flesh and blood art thou, Lord; and thou hast given us thine.

Born a babe, yet our Creator; born a babe, yet God on high: born a babe, O Son of David, thy kingdom now is nigh. Before thy cross victorious O make thy foes to fall, till the whole world sing Hosanna, and own thee Lord of all.