

# We Have Come (Come, We That Love the Lord)

♩ = 105

Words: Isaac Watts, 1707 & Zac Hicks, 2008; Music: Zac Hicks, 2008

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As heard on *The Glad Sound*

E E E E

We have come

## Refrain

9 E E

to give You praise. Al-might-y God,

13 A C#m

lift up our gaze. Lord, we long

17 E E

to see Your face. Won't You come

21 F#m E/G# A F#m B E

and fill this place? Won't you come and fill this place?

3rd time, to Coda

1. Come, we
- (2. Our God,)
3. This awe
- (4. So let)

## Verses

25 A B E A B E

that love the Lord, and let our joys be known; join in  
 He rules on high and thun - ders when He please. He rides  
 some God is ours, our Fa - ther and our Love; He will  
 our songs a - bound and ev - ery tear be dry. We're march -

29 A B C#m A B

a song with sweet ac - cord, and thus sur - round the throne;  
 up - on the storm - y sky and man - a - ges the seas.  
 send down His heav'n - ly powers to car - ry us a - bove.  
 - - ing through Im - ma - nuel's ground to fair - er worlds on high.

32 G#7sus4 A B E E E

we now sur - round the throne. 2. Our God, We have come  
 He man - a - ges the seas.  
 He car - ries us a - bove. 4. So let  
 We long to be on high.

1, 3 2, 4 to meas. 9

## We Have Come

**Bridge**

39  $\Phi$  5 E A E  
 We're march-ing up to the gates of Zi - on,

43 A E  
 the ci - ty of God where the Most High dwells,

47 A C#m  
 where streams make glad our faint - ing spir - its.

51 F#m A F#m E/G#  
 We now sur - round the throne and wor-ship You a-lone. We're march-ing

56 A E A  
 up to the gates of Zi - on, the cit y of God where the Most High dwells,

59 E A  
 where streams make glad our faint - ing spir -

61 C#m B sus4 B  
 - its. We now sur - round the throne. Al - le - lu -

*End*

64 A E A E  
 - ia to the Fath - er. Al-le - lu - ia to the Son. Al-le - lu -

68 A C#m B sus4 B 1, 2, 3  
 - ia to the Spir - it. 'Round the throne we have come! Al-le - lu

72 B E 4