

# Come, O come, our voices raise

Hymnal 1982 no. 430, Melody: Sonne der Gerechtigkeit

George Wither  
(1588-1667)

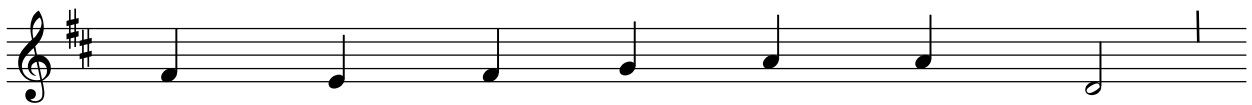
Bohemian, 1566



1. Come, O come, our voic\_\_\_\_\_ - es raise,  
2. Sound the trum - pet, touch\_\_\_\_\_ the lute,  
3. Come ye all be - fore\_\_\_\_\_ his face,  
4. Let, in praise of God,\_\_\_\_\_ the sound  
5. So this huge wide orb\_\_\_\_\_ we see  
6. Thus our song shall o\_\_\_\_\_ - ver - climb



sound - ing God Al - might\_\_\_\_\_ - y's praise;  
let no tongue nor string\_\_\_\_\_ be mute,  
in this cho - rus take\_\_\_\_\_ your place;  
run a nev - er - end\_\_\_\_\_ - ing round,  
shall one choir, one tem\_\_\_\_\_ - ple be;  
all the bounds of space\_\_\_\_\_ and time;



hith - er bring in one con - sent  
nor a voice - less crea - ture found,  
and a - mid the mor - tal throng,  
that our songs of praise may be  
where in such a praise - ful tone  
come, then, come, our voic - es raise,



heart, and voice, and in - stru - ment. Al - le - lu - ia!  
that hath nei - ther note nor sound. Al - le - lu - ia!  
be you mas - ters of the song. Al - le - lu - ia!  
ev - er - last - ing, as is he. Al - le - lu - ia!  
we will sing what he hath done. Al - le - lu - ia!  
sound - ing God Al - might - y's praise. Al - le - lu - ia!