

# Come All Ye Sons of God

William W. Phelps

quoted here from the 1835 Kirtland hymnal

1. Come all ye sons of Zion,  
And let us praise the Lord:  
His ransom'd are returning,  
According to his word.  
In sacred songs, and gladness,  
They walk the narrow way,  
And thank the Lord who bro't them  
To see the latter day.

2. Come, ye dispers'd of Judah,  
Join in the theme, and sing  
With harmony unceasing,  
The praises of your King  
Whose arm is now extended  
(On which the world may gaze)  
To gather up the righteous,  
In these, the latter days.

3. Rejoice, rejoice, O Israel!  
And let your joys abound;  
The voice of God shall reach you,  
Wherever you are found;  
And call you back from bondage,  
That you may sing his praise  
In Zion and Jerusalem  
In these, the latter days.

4. Then gather up for Zion,  
Ye saints, throughout the land,  
And clear the way before you,  
As God shall give command:  
Tho' wicked men and devils  
Exert their pow'r, 'tis vain,  
Since him who is Eternal  
Has said you shall obtain.