

## 237 Rejoice, ye saints, rejoice and praise

(WALTON. L.M.)

$\text{♩} = 100$

1. Re - joice, ye saints, re - joice and praise  
 2. His love's a re - fuge ev - er nigh,  
 3. Thus A - bra - ham, the friend of God,

The bless - ings of re - deem - ing grace ;  
 His watch - ful - ness, a moun - tain high ;  
 Thus all the saints re - deemed with blood,

Je - sus, our e - ver - last - ing tower,  
 His name's a rock, which winds a - bove  
 Sav - iour of sin - ners, Thee pro - claim,

Mocks at the an - gry tem - pest's roar.  
 Or waves be - low can nev - er move.  
 And all their boast is in Thy name.

4. His faithfulness, for ever sure,  
 For endless ages will endure ;  
 His perfect work will ever prove  
 The depths of His unchanging love.

5. While all things change, He changes not,  
Nor e'er forgets, though oft forgot ;  
His love's unchangeably the same,  
And as enduring as His name.