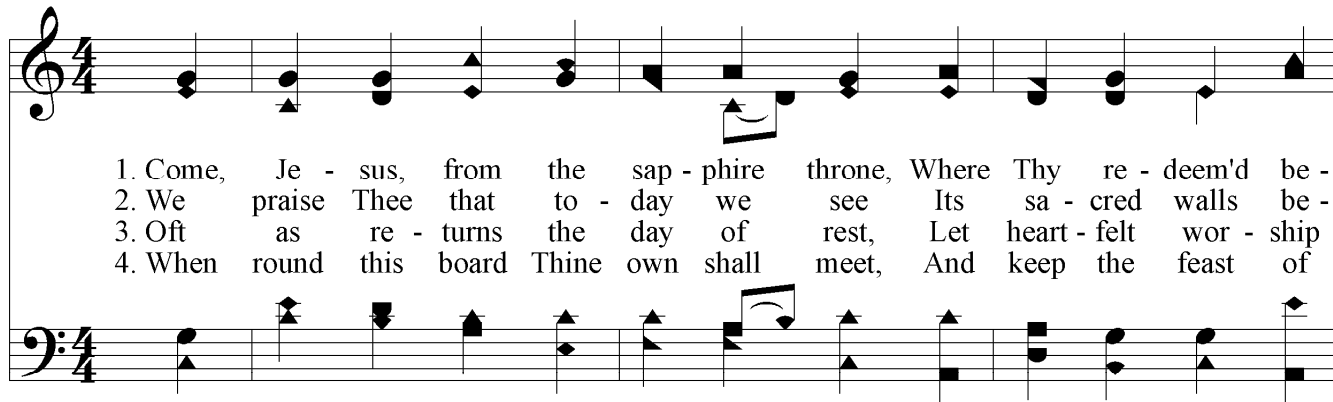
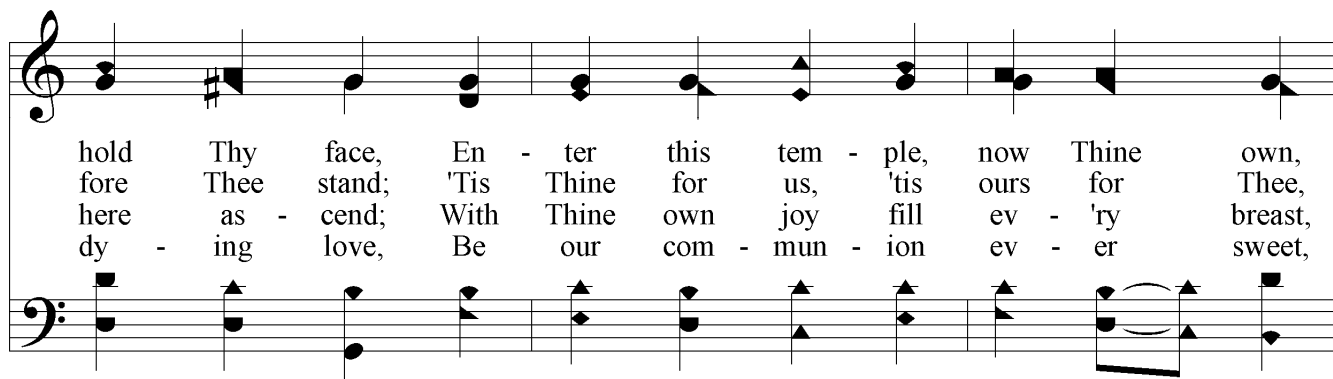


# Come, Jesus, From The Sapphire Throne

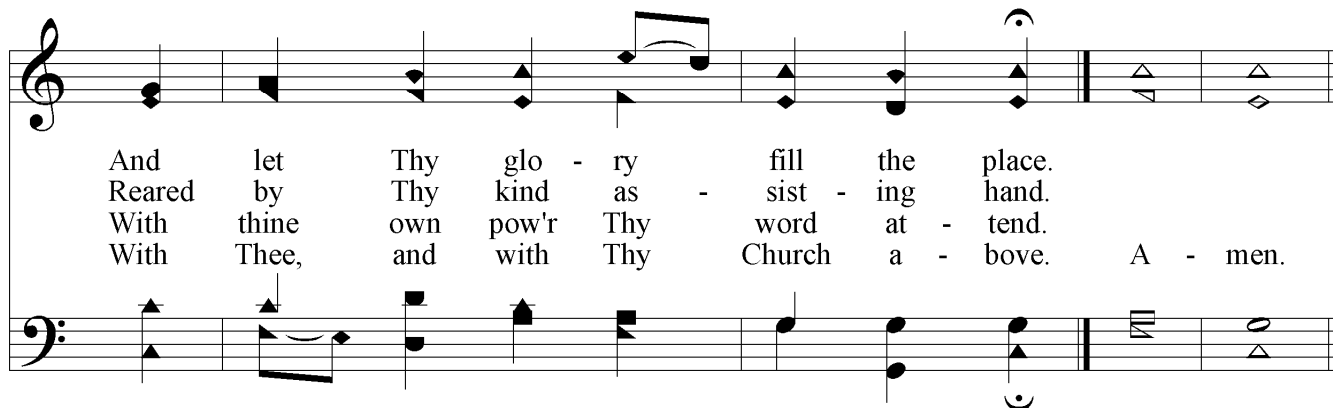
MAINZER L. M.



1. Come, Je - sus, from the sap - phire throne, Where Thy re - deem'd be -  
2. We praise Thee that to - day we see Its sa - cred walls be -  
3. Oft as re - turns the day of rest, Let heart - felt wor - ship  
4. When round this board Thine own shall meet, And keep the feast of



hold Thy face, En - ter this tem - ple, now Thine own,  
fore Thee stand; 'Tis Thine for us, 'tis ours for Thee,  
here as - cend; With Thine own joy fill ev - 'ry breast,  
dy - ing love, Be our com - mun - ion ev - er sweet,



And let Thy glo - ry - fill the place.  
Reared by Thy kind as - sist - ing hand.  
With thine own pow'r Thy word at - tend.  
With Thee, and with Thy Church a - bove. A - men.