Come, let us join our cheerful songs with angels round the throne; ten thousand thousand are their tongues but all their joys are one, all their joys are one. "Worthy the Lamb that died" they cry, "to be exalted thus"; "Worthy the Lamb that died" our lips reply, for...
ply, “for he was slain for us”. Let all creation join in one to bless the sacred name of him that sits upon the throne and to adore the lamb. O come, let us join our cheerful songs with angels round the throne.

O come, let us join our songs with angels round the throne.