The earliest publication of this tune, under the name of NEW BIRMINGHAM, has so far been traced to a publication entitled Marr's (late Cameron's) Sacred Music . . . (Glasgow, n.d.), where it is attributed to 'Sallers', and is set to "Come all that love the Lord . . ." The date of the publication has been put variously as post 1838 to as late as 1850.
1* Come ye that love the Lord,
And let your joys be known,
Join in a song of sweet accord
While ye surround the throne.

2* The sorrows of the mind,
Be banish'd from the place!
Religion never was design'd
To make our pleasure less.

3* Let those refuse to sing
Who never knew our God;
But servants of the heavenly King
May speak their joys abroad.

4 The God that rules on high,
And thunders when he please,
That rides upon the stormy sky,
And manages the seas;

5 This awful God of ours,
Our Father and our love;
He shall send down his heav'nly pow'rs
To carry us above.

6 There shall we see his face,
And never, never sin;
There, from the rivers of his grace
Drink endless pleasures in.

7 Yes, and before we rise
To that immortal state,
The thoughts of such amazing bliss
Should constant joys create.

8* The men of grace have found
Glory begun below,
Celestial fruits on earthly ground
From faith and hope may grow.

9* The hill of Sion yields
A thousand sacred sweets,
Before we reach the heav'nly fields,
Or walk the golden streets.

10* Then let our songs abound,
And ev'ry tear be dry;
We're marching through Immanuel's ground
To fairer worlds on high.

Notes.
1 Watts' words in verse 1 are "Come we..." and "Let our..."
2 Alto taken down the octave.
3 Taken from West Gallery Harmony, WGMA, Albrighton, 1997 with consent of Gordon and Isabella Ashman.
4 This transcription © Shelwin Music, Oxford, 2002.