1. Lord of the worlds above, How pleasant and how
2. The sparrow for her young With pleasure seeks a
3. O happy souls that pray Where God appoints to
4. They go from strength to strength, Through this dark vale of
5. To spend one sacred day Where God and saints a-
6. God is our sun and shield, Our light and our de-
7. The Lord His people loves; His hand no good with-

fair, The dwellings of Thy love, Thine earthly temples
hear! O happy men that pay Their constant service
bide, Affords divine joy Than thousand days be-
holds From those His heart approves, From pure and pi-

G Major
are. To Thine a - bode my heart as - pires, With
rest. My spir it faints with eq - ual zeal, To

there! They praise Thee still, and hap - py they That
pears: O glor - ious seat, When God our King Shall

side: Where God re - sorts, I love it more, To
thence. He shall be - stow on Ja - cob's race Pe -

souls. Thrice hap - py he, O God of hosts, Whose

warm de - sires, to see my God.
rise and dwell a - mong Thy saints.

love the way to Zi - on's hill.
thither bring our will - ing feet.

keep the door than shine in courts.
cul - iar grace and glo - ry too.

spir - it trusts a - lone in Thee.