

Isaac Watts, 1719
(Psalm 84, Part 4)


66. 66. 44. 44.


Ashby


Transcribed from Kimball's *Rural Harmony*, 1793.


G Major

Jacob Kimball, 1793

Tr.  1. To spend one sacred day Where God and saints abide, Affords di - vi - ner joy Than thousand days beside: Where God resorts I love it more To keep the door Than shine in courts.

C.  2. God is our sun and shield, Our light and our defense; With gifts his hands are filled, We draw our blessings thence: He shall bestow On Jacob's race Pe-cu-liar grace And glory too.

T.  3. The Lord his people loves; His hand no good withholds From those his heart approves, From pure and pious souls: Thrice happy he, O God of hosts, Whose spirit trusts A - lone in thee.

B. 

Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2017

1. Measures 12-13, *Counter*: grace-notes following converted to triplets, as in *Treble* and *Tenor*.