

# My soul, how lovely is the place

Thomas Clark

This edition by Edmund Gooch  
released into the public domain,  
February 2013.

Psalm 84th Dr. Watts. Ver: 1. 2. 3. 4.

Andante. Sym.

15 Sym.

My soul, how love - ly is\_ the place To which my God re - sorts:  
There the great mo - narch of\_ the skies His sa - ving pow'r dis - plays,  
With his rich gifts, the heav'n - ly Dove Des - cends and fills the place,  
There, migh - ty God, thy works de - clare, The se - crets of thy will; Sym.

8 Sym.

My soul, how love - ly is\_ the place To which my God re - sorts:  
There the great mo - narch of\_ the skies His sa - ving pow'r dis - plays,  
With his rich gifts, the heav'n - ly Dove Des - cends and fills the place,  
There, migh - ty God, thy works de - clare, The se - crets of thy will;

7 6 6 4 3 6 4 3 6 6 5 3

The original order of staves is [2nd. - 1st. - Instrumental Bass] in the opening symphony and Tenor - [Counter] - Treble - [Bass] - [Instrumental Bass] in sung sections. Symphonies during and after the verse are printed in the source with the 2nd. part on the Tenor staff: this has been given on the Counter staff in the present edition, at the same notated pitch. The C in the first and the A in the second instrumental part on the first beat of bar 24, given here as quavers, are printed in the source as quaver grace notes followed by a crotchet B $\flat$  and G respectively. The first verse only of the text is underlaid in the source, with the other verses given here printed after the music.

My soul, how lovely is the place (Thomas Clark)

25

'Tis heav'n to see his smil - ing face, Though in his earth - ly  
 And light breaks in up - on our eyes With kind and quick - 'ning  
 While Christ re - veals his wond - rous love, And sheds a - broad his  
 And still we seek thy mer - cy there, And sing thy prai - ses

'Tis heav'n to see his smil - ing face, Though in his  
 And light breaks in up - on our eyes With kind and  
 While Christ re - veals his wond - rous love, And sheds a -  
 And still we seek thy mer - cy there, And sing thy

'Tis heav'n to see his smil - ing face, Though in his earth - ly courts,  
 And light breaks in up - on our eyes With kind and quick - 'ning rays,  
 While Christ re - veals his wond - rous love, And sheds a - broad his grace,  
 And still we seek thy mer - cy there, And sing thy prai - ses still,

'Tis heav'n to see his smil - ing face, Though in his earth - ly courts,  
 And light breaks in up - on our eyes With kind and quick - 'ning rays,  
 While Christ re - veals his wond - rous love, And sheds a - broad his grace,  
 And still we seek thy mer - cy there, And sing thy prai - ses still,

7 6 6 4/3 6 6 6 6

33

courts, though in his earth - ly courts. Sym.  
 rays, with kind and quick - 'ning rays.  
 grace, and sheds a - broad his grace.  
 still, and sing thy prai - ses still. Sym.

earth - ly courts, though in his earth - ly courts.  
 quick - 'ning rays, with kind and quick - 'ning rays.  
 broad his grace, and sheds a - broad his grace.  
 prai - ses still, and sing thy prai - ses still.

though in his earth - ly courts.  
 with kind and quick - 'ning rays.  
 and sheds a - broad his grace.  
 and sing thy prai - ses still.

though in his earth - ly courts.  
 with kind and quick - 'ning rays.  
 and sheds a - broad his grace.  
 and sing thy prai - ses still.

6/4 5/3 6 6 6 7/5 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 5/4 3