

Isaac Watts

Daniel Reed

1. How pleased and blest was I To hear the peo - ple cry, "Come, let us seek our God to - day!" Yes with a cheer - ful
 2. Zi - on, thrice hap - py place, A-dorned with won-drous grace, And walls of strength em - brace thee round: In thee our tribes ap -

3. Here Dav - id's great - er Son Has fixed His roy - al throne: He sits for grace and judg - ment here He bids the saints be
 4. May peace at - tend thy gate, And joy with - in thee wait To bless the soul of ev - 'ry guest! The man who seeks thy
 5. My tongue re - peats her vows, Peace to this sa - cred house! For here my friends and kin - dred dwell, And since my glo - r'ous

zeal, We haste to Zi - on's hill, And there our vows and hon - ors pay, And there our vows and hon - ors pay.
 pear To pray, and praise and hear The sa - cred gos - pel's joy - ful sound. The sa - cred gos - pel's joy - ful sound.

glad, He makes the sin - ners sad And hum - ble souls re - joice with fear. And hum - ble souls re - joice with fear.

peace, And wish - es thine in - crease, A thou - sand bless - ings on him rest. A thou - sand bless - ings on him rest.
 God Makes thee His blest a - bode, My soul shall ev - er love thee well. My soul shall ev - er love thee well.