

Adams

Transcribed from *The Continental Harmony*, 1794.

1. To spend one sa-cred day Where God and saints abide, Af - fords di - vi - ner joy Than thousand days beside: Where God re-
2. Lord of the worlds a - bove, How pleasant and how fair The dwel - lings of thy love, Thy earth - ly tem - ples are! To thine a -

3. The spar - row for her young With pleasure seeks a nest, And wandering swallows long To find their wonted rest: My spi - rit
4. O hap - py souls that pray Where God appoints to hear! O hap - py men that pay Their constant service there! They praise thee

5. They go from strength to strength, Through this dark vale of tears, Till each arrives at length, Till each in heav'n appears: O glorious
6. God is our sun and shield, Our light and our defense; With gifts his hands are filled, We draw our blessings thence: He shall be -

7. The Lord his peo - ple loves; His hand no good witholds From those his heart approves, From pure and pious souls: Thrice happy

1. -sorts, I love it more To keep the door Than shine in courts.
2. -bode My heart as - pires, With warm de - sires To see my God.

3. faints With e - qual zeal To rise and dwell A - mong thy saints.
4. still And hap - py they That love the way To Zi - on's hill.

5. seat, When God our King Shall thi - ther bring Our wil - ling feet!
6. -stow On Ja - cob's race Pe - cu - liar grace And glo - ry too.

7. he, O God of hosts, Whose spirit trusts A - lone in thee.