

Isaac Watts, 1719
(Psalm 84) 66. 66. 44. 44.

Chocksett

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G Major
William Billings, 1778

1. Lord of the worlds above, How pleasant and how fair, The dwellings of Thy love, Thine earthly temples are!

2. O happy souls that pray Where God appoints to hear! O happy men that pay Their constant service there!

3. God is our sun and shield; Our light and our defense; With gifts His hands are filled, We draw our blessings thence.

4. The Lord His people loves; His hand no good witholds From those His heart approves, From pure and pious souls:

1. To Thine a - bode my heart as - pires, With warm de - sires, to see my God.

2. They praise Thee still, And hap - py they That love the way to Zi - on's hill.

3. He shall be - stow on Ja - cob's race Pe - cul - iar grace and glo - ry too.

4. Thrice hap - py he, O God of hosts, Whose spir - it trusts Alone in Thee.