

- 4. He hears our praises and complaints; And while his aw-ful voice Divides the sinners from the saints, We tremble and rejoice, 5. Peace be within this sa-cred place, And joy a constant guest: With holy gifts, and heav'nly grace, Be her attendants blest,
- We tremble and re-joice, We tremble and re-joice. Be her attendants blest, Be her at-tendants blest.
- 6. My soul shall pray for Zion still, While life or breath remains; There my best friends, my kindred dwell, There God my Savior reigns, There God my Savior reigns, There God my &c.