

1. How did my heart re-joyce to hear My friends de-vout-ly say, "In Zi-on let us all ap-pear, And keep the solemn day, And keep the solemn day, And keep the solemn day!"

2. I love the gates, I love the road; The Church adorn'd with grace, Stands like a palace, built for God, To show his milder face, To show his milder face, To show his milder face.

3. Up to her courts, with joys unknown, The ho-ly tribes re-pair; The Son of David holds his throne, And sits in judgment there, And sits in judgment there, And sits in judgment there.

4. He hears our praises and complaints; And while his aw-ful voice Divides the sinners from the saints, We tremble and rejoice, We tremble and re-joyce, We tremble and re-joyce.

5. Peace be within this sa-cred place, And joy a constant guest: With holy gifts, and heav'nly grace, Be her attendants blest, 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.