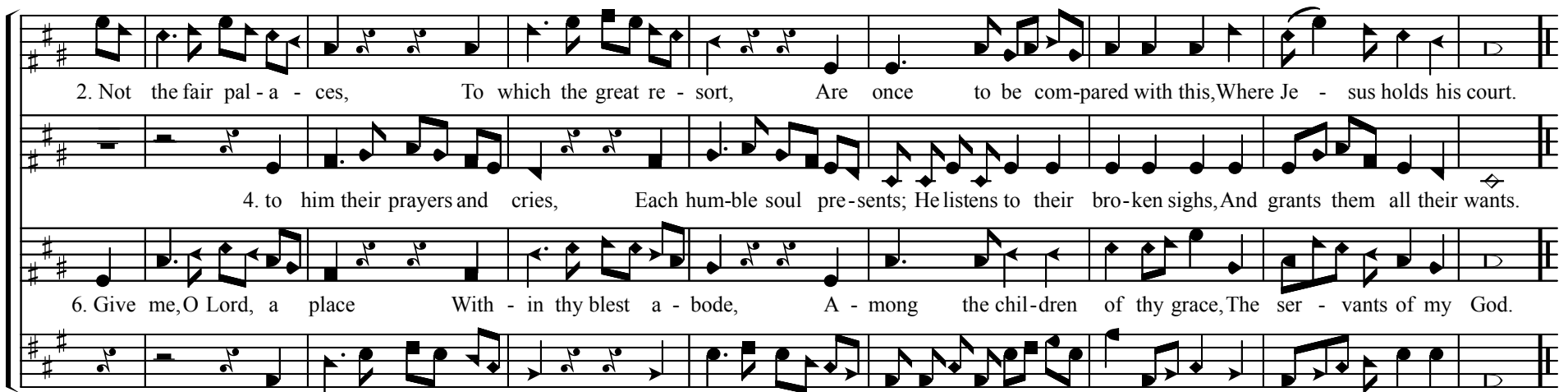


1. How charm-ing is the place, Where my Re-deem-er God, Un - veils the beau-ties of his face, And sheds his love a - broad!

3. Here, on the mer-cy seat, With ra-diant glo-ry crown'd, Our joy-ful eyes be - hold him sit, And smile on all a - round.

5. To them his sov'-reign will, He gra-cious-ly im - parts; And in re-turn ac - cepts, with smiles, The tri - bute of their hearts.



2. Not the fair pal - a - ces, To which the great re - sort, Are once to be com-pared with this, Where Je - sus holds his court.

4. to him their prayers and cries, Each hum-ble soul pre-sents; He listens to their bro-ken sighs, And grants them all their wants.

6. Give me, O Lord, a place With - in thy blest a - bode, A - mong the chil-dren of thy grace, The ser - vants of my God.