

Adapted by Jeremy Belknap, 1795, from  
Isaac Watts and James Merrick  
(Psalm 122) 86. 86. (C. M.)

# Rising Dawn

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A Major  
Oliver Holden, 1800

1. Be - hold the ri - sing dawn ap - pear, Which calls our wil - ling feet To  
2. We love the place where Zi - on's Lord Is pleased to show His face; Here  
3. Peace be with - in this hal - lowed place, And joy a con - stant guest; With  
tread Thy courts, O God, and here Our sol - emn vows re - peat. Fair  
He pro - claims His ho - ly word, And here ac - cepts our praise. With  
ho - ly gifts and heav'n - ly grace Be her at - ten - dants blest. Our  
Zion's gates are our delight, Within her walls we stand; And all her hap - py  
reverend awe and God - ly fear, We bow be - fore Thy throne; For Thou the fer - vent  
soul shall pray for Zi - on still, While life or breath re - mains; For here our friends and  
sons u - nite In friend - ship's sac - red band.  
prayer wilt hear, Through Thy be - lo - ved Son.  
breth - ren dwell, And here our Sav - ior reigns.