

Devotion New

Transcribed from *The Massachusetts Harmony*, 1803.

5 10

Tr. 1. How pleased and blest was I To hear the people cry, "Come, let us seek our God today!" Yes, with a cheerful zeal _____
 2. Zi - on, thrice happy place, Adorned with wondrous grace, And walls of strength embrace thee round; In thee our tribes appear _____
 3. There Da-vid's greater Son Has fixed his royal throne, He sits for grace and judgment there: He bids the saint be glad, _____

C. "Come let us seek, Come let us seek our God today!" Yes, with a cheerful zeal
 And walls of strength, and walls of strength embrace thee round; In thee our tribes ap-pear
 He sits for grace, He sits for grace and judgment there: He bids the saint be glad,

T. 1. How pleased and blest was I To hear the people cry, "Come, let us seek our God today, Come let us seek our God today!" Yes, with a cheerful zeal ____
 2. Zi - on, thrice happy place, Adorned with wondrous grace, And walls of strength embrace thee round, And walls of strength embrace thee round; In thee our tribes appear ____
 3. There David's greater Son Has fixed his royal throne, He sits for grace and judgment there, He sits for grace and judgment there: He bids the saint be glad, ____

B. "Come let us seek our God today, Come let us seek our God today!" Yes, with a cheerful
 And walls of strength embrace thee round, And walls of strength embrace thee round; In thee our tribes ap-
 He sits for grace and judgment there, He sits for grace and judgment there: He bids the saint be

15 20 1. 2.

Tr. 1. We haste to Zi - on's hill, We haste to Zi - on's hill, And there our vows and ho - nors pay.
 2. To pray, and praise, and hear, To pray, and praise, and hear The sa - cred gospel's joyful sound.
 3. He makes the sin - ner sad, He makes the sin - ner sad, And humble souls re - joice with fear.

C. 4. May peace attend thy gate,
 And joy within thee wait
 To bless the soul of every guest!
 The man that seeks thy peace,
 And wishes thine increase,
 A thousand blessings on him rest!

T. 5. My tongue repeats her vows,
 "Peace to this sacred house!"
 For there my friends and kindred dwell;
 And since my glorious God
 Makes thee his blest abode,
 My soul shall ever love thee well.

B. zeal
-pear
glad