

# Pleasant Valley

Tr. 5 10

1. Lord of the worlds a-bove, How pleasant and how fair The dwellings of thy love, Thy earth-ly tem-ples are! To thine a-bode My heart a - spires, With  
2. The spar-row for her young With pleasure seeks a nest, And wand'ring swallows long To find their wonted rest: My spi - rit faints With e - qual zeal To

C.

3. O hap-py souls that pray Where God appoints to hear! O happy men that pay Their con-stant service there! They praise thee still And hap - py they That  
4. They go from strength to strength, Through this dark vale of tears, Till each arrives at length, Till each in heav'n ap - pears: O glo - rious seat, When God our King Shall

T.

8 5. To spend one sa - cred day Where God and saints abide, Af-fords di-vi-ner joy Than thousand days beside: Where God re-sorts, I love it more To  
6. God is our sun and shield, Our light and our defense; With gifts his hands are filled, We draw our blessings thence: He shall be-stow On Ja - cob's race Pe-

B.

7. The Lord his people loves; His hand no good withholds From those his heart approves, From pure and pious souls: Thrice hap-py he, O God of hosts, Whose

Tr. 1. 15 2.

1. warm desires To see my God. To  
2. rise and dwell A - mong thy saints. My

C.

3. love the way To Zi - on's hill. They  
4. thi - ther bring Our wil - ling feet! O

T.

8 5. keep the door Than shine in courts. Where  
6. -cu-liar grace And glo - ry too. He

B.

7. spi - rit trusts A - lone in thee. Thrice