

Merrifield

Tr. 1. No sleep nor slum-ber to his eyes Good Da-vid would af - ford, Till he had found be - low the skies, Till he had

C. 2. En - ter with all thy glo-rious train, Thy Spi-rit and thy word; All that the ark did once con - tain, All that the

T. 3. Here let the Son of Da-vid reign, Let God's A - noin - ted shine; Jus-tice and truth his court main - tain, Jus-tice and

B. found be - low the skies A dwel-ling for the Lord. A - rise, O King of grace, a - rise, And en-ter

C. ark did once con - tain Could no such grace af - ford. Here, migh - ty God, ac - cept our vows, Here let thy

T. truth his court main - tain With love and power di - vine. Here let him hold a las - ting throne; And as his

B. to thy rest! Lo! thy church waits with long - ing eyes Thus to be owned and blessed.

C. praise be spread; Bless the pro - vi - sions of thy house, And fill thy poor with bread.

T. king - dom grows, Fresh ho - nors shall a - dorn his crown, And shame con - found his foes.

B.