

Chocksett

Treble
1. Lord of the worlds a - bove, How plea - sant and how
2. The spar - row for her young With plea - sure seeks a

Counter
3. O hap - py souls that pray Where God ap - points to
4. They go from strength to strength, Through this dark vale of

Tenor
8
5. To spend one sac - red and day Where God and saints a -
6. God is our sun and shield, Our light and our de -

Bass
7. The Lord His peo - ple loves; His hand no good with -

5
Tr. fair, The dwell - ings of Thy love, Thine earth - ly tem - ples
nest; And wand - ering swal - lows long To find their wont - ed

C. hear! O hap - py men that pay Their con - stant ser - vice
tears, Till each ar - rives at length, Till each in heav'n ap -

T. 8
bide, Af - fords di - vin - er joy Than thou - sand days be -
fense; With gifts His hands are filled, We draw our bles - sings

B. holds From those His heart ap - proves, From pure and pi - ous

10

Tr. are. rest. To My Thine spir a - bode my heart as - pires, With
 rest. My spir it faints with eq - ual zeal, To

C. there! They praise Thee still, and hap - py they That
 pears: O glor - ious seat, When God our King Shall

T. side: Where God re - sorts, I love it more, To
 thence. He shall be - stow on Ja - cob's race Pe -

B. souls. Thrice hap - py he, O God of hosts, Whose

15

Tr. warm de - sires, to see my God.
 rise and dwell a - mong Thy saints.

C. love the way to Zi - on's hill.
 thith - er bring our will - ing feet.

T. keep the door than shine in courts.
 cul - iar grace and glo - ry too.

B. spir - it trusts a - lone in Thee.

1. 2.