

Isaac Watts, 1719  
(Psalm 122, Version 2) 668. 668.

New Haven  
Transcribed from *The Hartford Collection*, 1807.

G Major  
Stephen Jenks, 1807

Treble  
Counter  
Tenor  
Bass

1. How pleased and blest was I To hear the peo- ple cry, "Come, let us seek our God to - day!" Yes, with a cheer - ful zeal We  
2. May peace at - tend thy gate, And joy within thee wait To bless the soul of eve - ry guest! The man that seeks thy peace, And  
8. 3. My tongue re-peats her vows, "Peace to this sacred house!" For there my friends and kin - dred dwell; And since my glo - rious God Makes

Tr.  
C.  
T.  
B.

15. 1. haste to Zi - on's hill, And there our vows and hon - ors pay. And there our vows and hon - ors pay.  
2. wi - shes thine in - crease, A thou - sand bles - sings on him rest! A thou - sand bles-sings on him rest!  
8. 3. thee his blest a - bode, My soul shall e - ver love thee well. My soul shall e - ver love thee well.