

Adapted by Jeremy Belknap, 1795, from
Isaac Watts and James Merrick
(Psalm 122) 86. 86. (C. M.)

Rising Dawn

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A Major
Oliver Holden, 1800

Treble
Tenor
Bass

1. Behold the rising dawn appear, which calls our willing feet To tread Thy courts, O God, and here Our solemn vows repeat. Fair
2. We love the place where Zion's Lord Is pleased to show His face; Here He proclaims His holy word, And here accepts our praise. With
3. Peace be within this hallowed place, And joy a constant guest; With holy gifts and heavenly grace, Be her attendants blest. Our

Tr.
T.
B.

1. Zion's gates are our delight, Within her walls we stand; And all her happy sons unite In friend - ship's sacred bands.
2. reverend awe and godly fear, We bow before Thy throne; For Thou the fervent prayer wilt hear, Through Thy beloved Son.
3. soul shall pray for Zion still, While life or breath remains; For here our friends and brethren dwell, And here our Savior reigns.