

Zoar

Isaac Watts, 1719

(Psalm 48) 66. 86. (S.M.) No copyright. Transcribed from The American Singing-Book, 1786.

C Major

Daniel Read, 1785

1. Far as Thy name is known, The world declares Thy praise. Thy saints, O Lord, before Thy throne, Their songs of honor raise.

2. Let strangers walk around The city where we dwell, Compass and view thine holy ground, And mark the building well;
3. The orders of Thy house, The worship of Thy court, The cheerful songs, the solemn vows, And make a fair report.

4. How decent and how wise! How glorious to behold! Beyond the pomp that charms the eyes, And rites adorned with gold.
5. The God we worship now Will guide us till we die, Will be our God while here below, And ours above the sky.