

# Edenton

Tr. <sup>5</sup>

C. 1. Lord of the worlds a - bove, How plea - sant and how fair,

T. <sup>8</sup>

B. The

Tr. <sup>10</sup> dwel - lings of Thy love, <sup>15</sup>

C. To Thine a -

T. <sup>8</sup> Thine earth - ly tem - ples are!

B. dwel - lings of Thy love,

Tr. <sup>20</sup>

C. bode My heart as - pires, With warm de - sires, To see my God.

T. <sup>8</sup>

B.

2. The sparrow for her young  
With pleasure seeks a nest,  
And wand'ring swallows long  
To find their wonted rest:  
My spirit faints With equal zeal  
To rise and dwell Among thy saints.

3. O happy souls that pray  
Where God appoints to hear!  
O happy men that pay  
Their constant service there!  
They praise thee still And happy they  
That love the way To Zion's hill.

4. They go from strength to strength,  
Through this dark vale of tears,  
Till each arrives at length,  
Till each in heav'n appears:  
O glorious seat, When God our King  
Shall thither bring Our willing feet!

5. To spend one sacred day  
Where God and saints abide,  
Affords divinest joy  
Than thousand days beside:  
Where God resorts, I love it more  
To keep the door Than shine in courts.

6. God is our sun and shield,  
Our light and our defense;  
With gifts his hands are filled,  
We draw our blessings thence:  
He shall bestow On Jacob's race  
Peculiar grace And glory too.

7. The Lord his people loves;  
His hand no good withholds  
From those his heart approves,  
From pure and pious souls:  
Thrice happy he, O God of hosts,  
Whose spirit trusts Alone in thee.