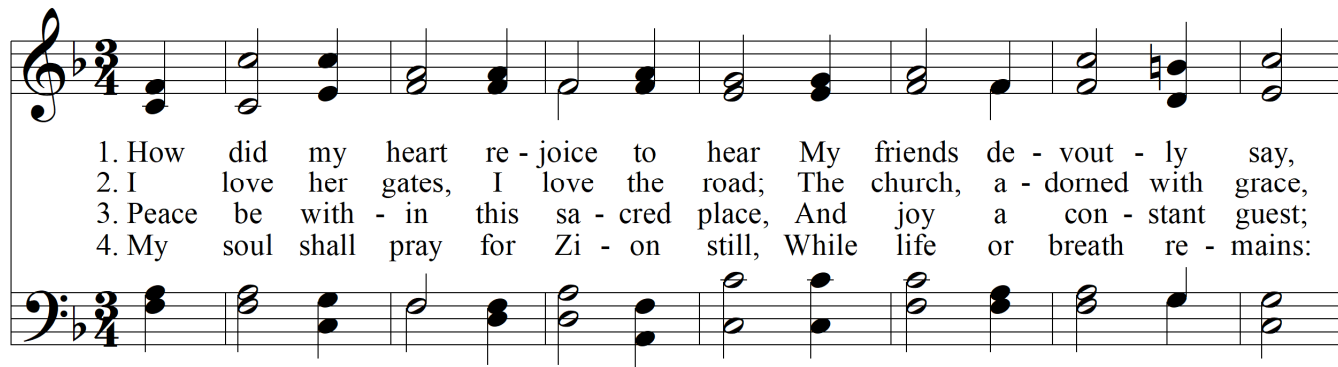


How Did My Heart Rejoice To Hear

MEAR C. M.



1. How did my heart re - joice to hear My friends de - vout - ly say,
2. I love her gates, I love the road; The church, a - dorned with grace,
3. Peace be with - in this sa - cred place, And joy a con - stant guest;
4. My soul shall pray for Zi - on still, While life or breath re - mains:



“In Zi - on let us all ap - pear, And keep the sol - emn day!”
Stands like a pal - ace built for God, To show His mild - er face.
With ho - ly gifts and heav'n - ly grace Be her at - tend - ants blessed.
There my best friends, my kin - dred, dwell; There God, my Sav - ior, reigns. A - men.

Words: Isaac Watts (1719)

Music: Welsh Air, Arr. by A. Williams (1762)