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How Pleasant, How Divinely Fair

Burton. L.M.

ISAAC WATTS (1674-1748)

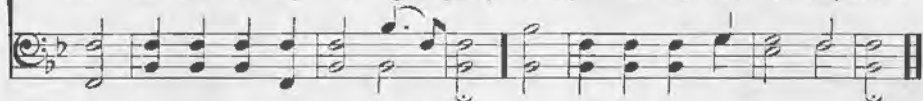
I. B. WOODBURY (1819-1858)



1. How pleas-ant, how di-vine-ly fair, O Lord of hosts, Thy dwell-ings are!
 2. Blest are the souls that find a place With-in the tem-ple of Thy grace;
 3. Blest are the men whose hearts are set To find the way to Zi-on's gate.
 4. Cheer-ful they walk, with growing strength, Till all shall meet in heaven at length,



With long de-sire my spir-it faints To meet th'as-sem-bles of Thy saints.
 There they be-hold Thy gen-tle rays, And seek Thy face, and learn Thy praise.
 God is their strength; and through the road They lean up-on their help-er, God.
 Till all he-fore Thy face ap-pear, And join in no-ble wor-ship there.



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Again Our Earthly Cares We Leave

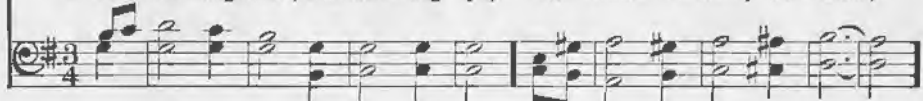
Manoah. C.M.

JOHN NEWTON (1725-1807)

Arr. by HENRY W. GREATORIX, 1851



1. A-gain our earth-ly cares we leave, And to Thy courts re-pair;
 2. Great Shepherd of Thy peo-ple, here Thy pres-ence now dis-play.
 3. The clouds which veil Thee from our sight, In pi-ty, Lord, re-move;
 4. The feel-ing heart, the melt-ing eye, The hum-ble mind, be-stow;



A-gain with joy-ful feet we haste To meet our Sav-iour there.
 We bow with-in Thy house of prayer; O give us hearts to pray!
 Dis-pose our minds to hear a-right The mes-sage of Thy love.
 And shine up-on us from a-bove, To make our grac-es grow.

