

PSALM 122 L. M.

ILLA

Lowell Mason

1 With joy I heard my friends ex - claim, Come, let us in God's tem - ple meet ;

With - in thy gates, O Zi - on blest, Shall ev - er stand our will - ing feet.

2 How beautiful doth Zion stand,  
A city built compact and fair;  
The people of the Lord unite  
With joy and praise to worship there.

4 For Zion's peace let prayer be made;  
May all that love thee prosper well;  
Within thy walls let peace abide,  
And gladness with thy children dwell.

3 They come to learn the will of God,  
To pay their vows, His grace to own,  
For there is judgment's royal seat,  
Messiah's sure and lasting throne.

5 For sake of friends and kindred dear,  
My heart's desire is Zion's peace,  
And for the house of God, the Lord,  
My loving care shall never cease.