

With Joy and Gladness In My Soul

PSALM 122 C. M.

HARVEY'S CHANT

William B. Bradbury

1 With joy and glad-ness in my soul I hear the call to prayer;

Let us go up to God's own house And

bow be - fore Him there, And bow be - fore Him there.

- 2 We stand within thy sacred walls,
O Zion, blest for aye,
Wherein the people of the Lord
United homage pay.
- 3 They come to learn Jehovah's will,
His mighty deeds to own,
For there is judgment's royal seat,
Messiah's kingly throne.
- 4 O pray that Zion may be blest
And have abundant peace,
For all that love thee in their hearts
Shall prosper and increase.
- 5 I pray the Lord that peace may still
Within thy walls abound,
And ever in thy palaces
Prosperity be found.
- 6 Yea, for the sake of friends and kin,
My heart desires thy peace,
And for the house of God the Lord
My care shall never cease.