HOW PLEASED AND BLESSED WAS I

Soprano Descant

1. How pleased and blessed was I,
   To hear the people cry, “Come let us seek our
   To bless the day!”

2. Zion, thrice happy place,
   A-dorned with wondrous grace,
   Yes, with a cheerful zeal,
   God to-day!”

3. There David's greater Son
   Has fixed his royal throne;
   In thee our tribes appear,
   Round! In thee our guest:

4. May peace attend thy gate,
   And joy with thee wait,
   He bids the saint be glad,
   The man that seeks thy peace,

5. Ah. Ah. Ah.

We'll haste to Zion's hill,
And there our vows and honors pay.
Zion's hill, And there our vows and honors pay.

To pray, and praise, and hear The sacred gospel's joyful sound.
Praise, and hear The sacred gospel's joyful sound.

He makes the sinner sad, And humble souls rejoice with fear.
Sinner sad, And humble souls rejoice with fear.

And wishes thine increase, A thousand blessings on him rest!
Wishes thine increase, A thousand blessings on him rest!

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