

HOW PLEASED AND BLESSED WAS I

Soprano Descant

1. How pleased and blessed was I, To hear the peo-ple cry, "Come let us
2. Zi - on, thrice hap - py place, A - dorned with won-drous grace, And walls of
3. There Da - vid's great - er Son Has fixed his roy - al throne; He sits for
4. May peace at - tend thy gate, And joy with in thee wait, To bless the

5. Ah. Ah. Ah.

seek our God to - day!" Yes, with a cheer - ful zeal,
strength em - brace thee round! In thee our tribes ap - pear,
grace and judg - ment there: He bids the saint be glad,
soul of ev - 'ry guest: The man that seeks thy peace,

Ah.

We'll haste to Zi - on's hill, And there our vows and hon - ors pay.
To pray, and praise, and hear The sa - cred gos - pel's joy - ful sound.
He makes the sin - ner sad, And hum - ble souls re - joice with fear.
And wish - es thine in - crease, A thou - sand bless - ings on him rest!

Ah. Ah.