1. Pleasant are thy courts above
   in the land of light and love;

2. Happy birds that sing and fly
   round thy altars, O Most High;

3. Happy souls, their praises flow
   even in this vale of woe;

4. Ah. __________ Ah________

Pleasant are thy courts below
low in this land of sin and woe;

Hap - pier souls that find a rest
in a heavenly Father's breast;

Ah. __________ Ah________

O my spirit longs and faints for the converse of thy saints,
no repose on earth a round,

Ah. __________ Ah________

For the brightness of thy face,
for thy fullness, God of grace,

Ah. __________ Ah________