

How Pleased and Blessed

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1. How pleased and blessed was I, To hear the peo - ple cry,
 2. Zi - on, thrice hap - py place, A - dorned with won-drous grace,
 3. There Da - vid's great - er Son Has fixed his roy - al throne;
 4. May peace at - tend thy gate, And joy with - in thee wait,
 5. My tongue re - peats her vows, "Peace to this sa - cred house!"

"Come let us seek our God to - day!" Yes with a cheer-ful zeal,
 And walls of strength em - brace thee round! In thee our tribes ap - pear,
 He sits for grace and judge-ment there: He bids the saint be glad,
 To bless the soul of ev - 'ry guest: The man that seeks thy peace,
 For here my friends and kin - dred dwell:" And since my glo-rious God

We'll haste to Zi - on's hill, And there our vows and hon - ors pay.
 To pray, and praise, and hear The sac - red 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!
 Makes thee his blest a - bode, My soul shall e - ver love thee well.

Source: A Collection of Sacred Hymns, 1844 (no. 15)