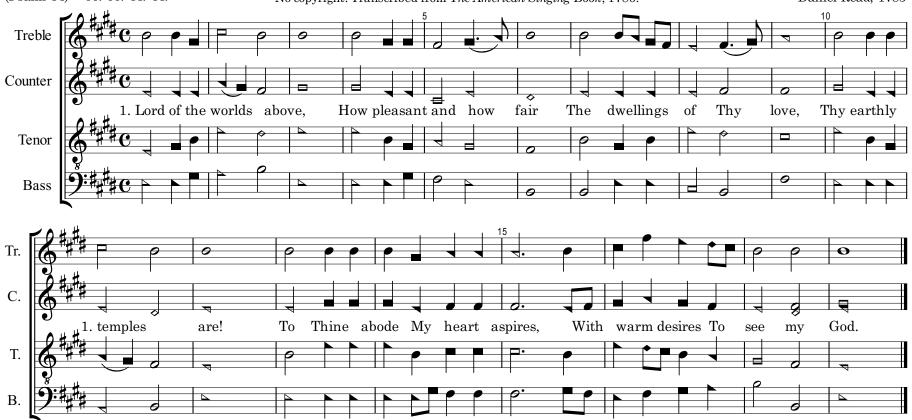
Derby

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E Major Daniel Read, 1785



- 2. The sparrow for her young With pleasure seeks a nest, And wand'ring swallows long To find their wonted rest: My spirit faints With equal zeal To rise and dwell Among thy saints.
- 3. O happy souls that pray Where God appoints to hear! O happy men that pay Their constant service there! They praise thee still And happy they That love the way To Zion's hill.
 - 4. They go from strength to strength, 5. To spend one sacred day Through this dark vale of tears, Till each arrives at length, Till each in heav'n appears: O glorious seat, When God our King Shall thither bring Our willing feet!
- Where God and saints abide. Affords diviner joy Than thousand days beside: Where God resorts, Hove it more To keep the door Than shine in courts.
- 6. God is our sun and shield. Our light and our defence; With gifts his hands are filled, We draw our blessings thence: He shall bestow On Jacob's race Peculiar grace And glory too.
- 7. The Lord his people loves; His hand no good withholds From those his heart approves, From pure and pious souls: Thrice happy he, O God of hosts. Whose spirit trusts Alone in thee.