

Isaac Watts, 1719
(Psalm 144) 88. 88. (L. M.)

Happy City

No copyright. Transcribed from *The American Singing Book*, 1786

F Major
Daniel Read, 1885

Treble

Counter

Tenor

Bass

1. Happy the city, where their sons, Like pillars round a palace set. And daughters, bright as polished stones, give strength and beauty to the state.

2. Happy the country where the sheep, Cattle, and corn, have large increase; Where men securely work or sleep, Nor sons of plunder break the peace.

3. Happy the nation thus endowed, But more divinely blest are those On whom the all-sufficient God Himself with all His grace bestows.