How pleased and blest was I to hear

How pleased and blest was I
To hear the people cry,
"Come, let us seek our God to-day!"
Yes, with a cheerful zeal
We haste to Zion's hill,
And there our vows and honours pay.

Zion, thrice happy place,
Adorned with wondrous grace,
And walls of strength embrace thee round:
In thee our tribes appear,
To pray and praise, and hear
The sacred gospel's joyful sound.

There David's greater Son
Has fixed His royal throne,
He sits for and judgement there:
He bids the saints be glad,
He makes the sinner sad,
And humble souls rejoice with fear.

May peace attend thy gate,
And joy within thee wait,
To bless the soul of every guest;
The man that seeks thy peace,
And wishes thine increase,
A thousand blessings on him rest!

My tongue repeats her vows,
Peace to this sacred house!
For there my friends and kindred dwell;
And, since my glorious God
Makes thee His blest abode,
My soul shall ever love thee well.

---Alternative verses---
Here David's greater Son
Has fixed His royal throne,
He sits for and judgement there:
He bids the saints be glad,
He makes the sinner sad,
And humble souls rejoice with fear.

My tongue repeats her vows,
Peace to this sacred house!
For here my friends and kindred dwell;
And, since my glorious God
Makes thee His blest abode,
My soul shall ever love thee well.

Meter:6 6 8 6 6 8
Author:Isaac Watts
1674 - 1748
Bible Refs:Ps 72:8
SSS number: 271
Music:DALSTON
Meter:6 6 8 6 6 8
Author:Aaron Williams
1731 - 1776