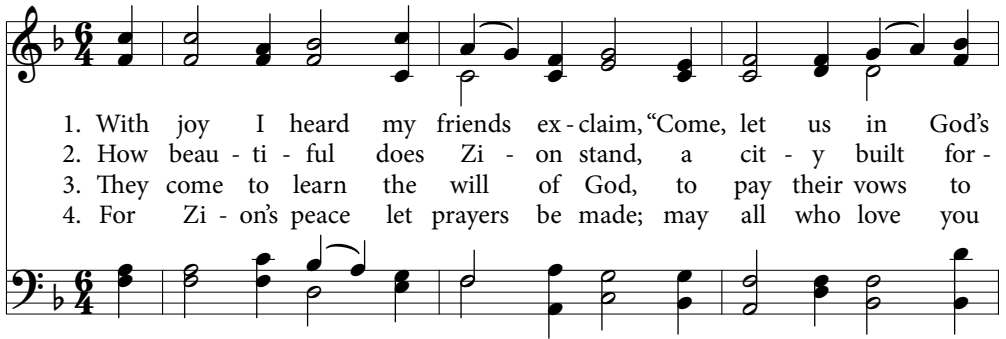
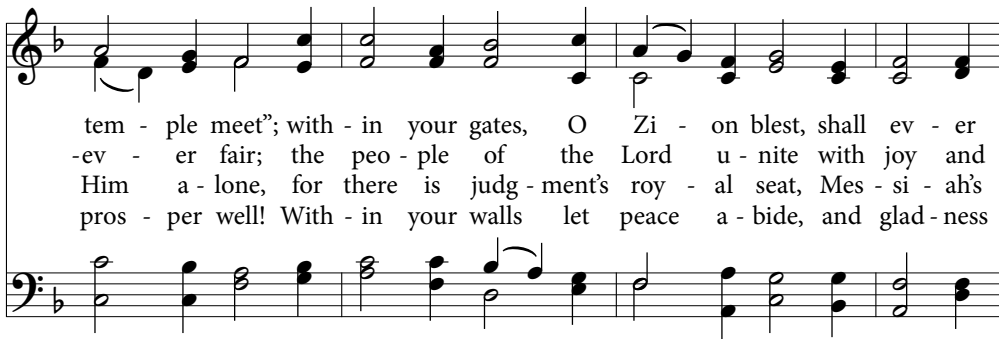


With Joy I Heard

PSALM 122



1. With joy I heard my friends ex-claim, "Come, let us in God's
2. How beau - ti - ful does Zi - on stand, a cit - y built for -
3. They come to learn the will of God, to pay their vows to
4. For Zi - on's peace let prayers be made; may all who love you



tem - ple meet"; with - in your gates, O Zi - on blest, shall ev - er
-ev - er fair; the peo - ple of the Lord u - nite with joy and
Him a - lone, for there is judg - ment's roy - al seat, Mes - si - ah's
pros - per well! With - in your walls let peace a - bide, and glad - ness



stand our will - ing feet!
praise to wor - ship there. Come, let us sing sal - va - tion's
sure and last - ing throne.
with your chil - dren dwell.



song; Zi - on, pro - claim your liv - ing Lord!

Words: *The Psalter*, 1912, alt. with chorus

Music: English folk tune

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SUSSEX CAROL

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