

With Joy I Heard

PSALM 122

F Bb/D F C F/A Bb

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

Csus F Bb/D F C F/A

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

Bb Csus F C Gm/Bb F/A

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.

C /Bb F/A Bb C Bb/D Csus F

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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