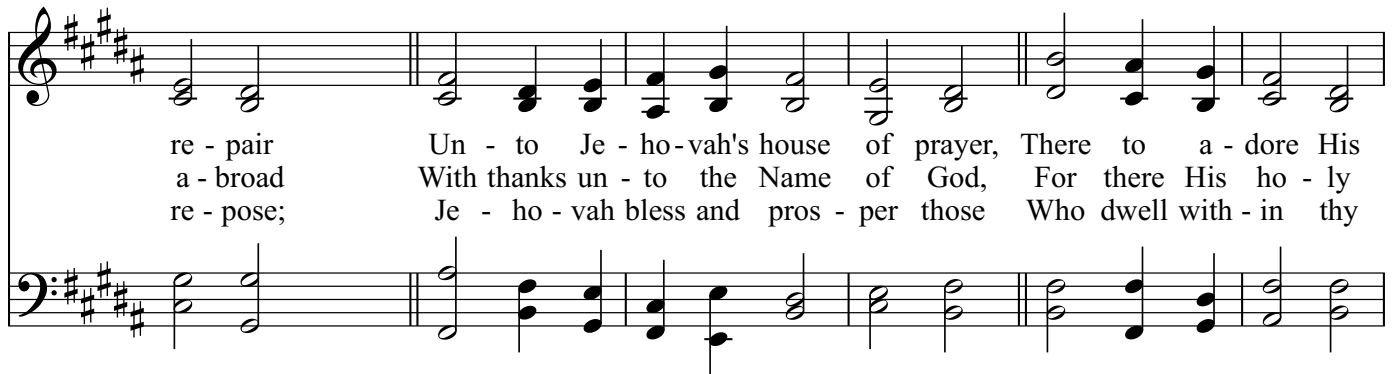


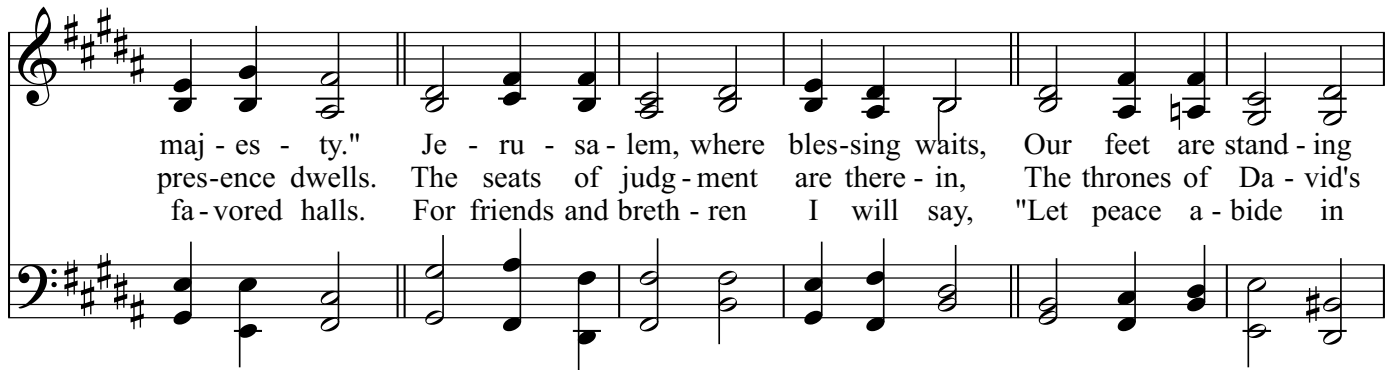
447. My Soul Was Glad When Unto Me



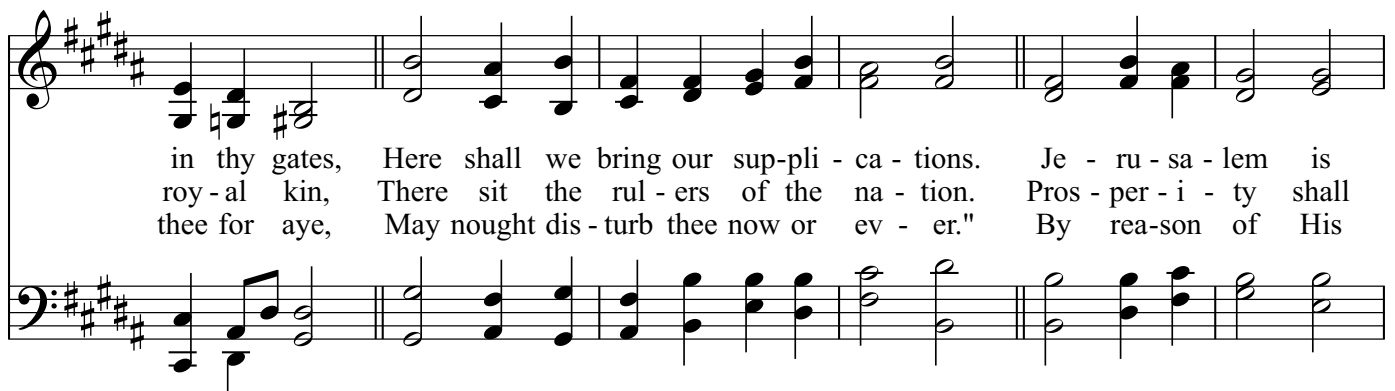
1. My soul was glad when un - to me They said, "Come, we will now
 2. Lo, to the ho - ly or - a - cles The tribes as - sem - ble from
 3. Let peace be found with - in thy walls And in thy pal - a - ces



re - pair Un - to Je - ho - vah's house of prayer, There to a - dore His
 a - broad With thanks un - to the Name of God, For there His ho - ly
 re - pose; Je - ho - vah bless and pros - per those Who dwell with - in thy



maj - es - ty." Je - ru - sa - lem, where bles - sing waits, Our feet are stand - ing
 pres - ence dwells. The seats of judg - ment are there - in, The thrones of Da - vid's
 fa - vored halls. For friends and breth - ren I will say, "Let peace a - bide in



in thy gates, Here shall we bring our sup - pli - ca - tions. Je - ru - sa - lem is
 roy - al kin, There sit the rul - ers of the na - tion. Pros - per - i - ty shall
 thee for aye, May nought dis - turb thee now or ev - er." By rea - son of His

build - ed well, It is the pride of Is - ra - el,
be to them That love thee, O Je - ru - sa - lem,
tem - ple fair And for the mer - cy prof - fered there,

Se - cure - ly knit are its foun - da - tions.
Who make thy peace their sup - pli - ca - tion.
Will I in - voke thy good for - ev - er.