How glorious Sion's courts appear





How glorious Sion's courts appear, The city of our God! His throne He hath established here Here fixed His loved abode.

Lift up the everlasting gates, The doors wide open fling; Enter, ye nations, who obey The statutes of our King. The man whose mind is stayed on Thee Is kept in perfect peace, He who has known Jehovah's Name And trusted in His grace.

Trust in the Lord, forever trust, And banish all your fears; Strength in the Lord Jehovah dwells Eternal as His years.

Isaac Watts

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