

$\text{♩}=112$ The Church the Dwelling of God. Ps. 132. 5-15 I. Watts

1. [The Lord in Zi - on placed his name; His ark was set - tled there;
 2. But we have no such lengths to go, Nor wan - der far a - broad;
 3. A - rise, O King of grace, a - rise, And en - ter to thy rest;
 4. En - ter with all thy glor - ious train, Thy Spir - it and thy Word;

To Zi - on the whole na - tion came To wor - ship thrice a year.
 Where - 'er thy saints as - sem - ble now, There is a house for God.]
 Lo! thy church waits with long - ing eyes, Thus to be owned and blessed.
 All that the ark did once con - tain, Could no such grace af - ford.

5. Here, mighty God! accept our songs;
 Here let thy praise be spread;
 Bless the provisions of thy house,
 And fill thy poor with bread.

6. Here let the Son of David reign;
 Let God's anointed shine;
 Justice and truth his court maintain,
 With love and power divine.

7. Here let him hold a lasting throne,
 And as his kingdom grows,
 Fresh honours shall adorn his crown,
 And shame confound his foes.