

St. Peter of the Fields Parish

Pleasant Are Thy Courts Above

Maidstone 7.7.7.7.7.7.7.7

Psalm 84, Henry F. Lyte, 1834

Walter B. Gilbert, 1862

1. Pleas — ant are Thy courts a — bove, In the land of light and love;
 2. Hap — py birds that sing and fly Round Thy al — tars, O most High;
 3. Hap — py souls, their prais — es flow Ev — en in this vale of woe;
 4. Lord, be mine this prize to win, Guide me through a world of sin,

9 Pleas — ant are Thy courts be — low In this land of sin and woe;
 Hap — pier souls that find a rest In a heaven — ly Fa — ther's breast;
 Wa — ters in the des — ert rise, Man — na feeds them from the skies;
 Keep me by Thy sav — ing grace, Give me at Thy side a place;

17 O, my spir — it longs and faints For the con — verse of Thy saints,
 Like the wan — dering dove that found No re — pose on earth a — round,
 On they go from strength to strength, Till they reach Thy throne at length,
 Sun and shield a — like Thou art, Guide and guard my err — ing heart

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For the bright-ness of Thy face, For Thy full-ness, God of grace.
They can to their ark re-pair, And en-joy it ev-er there.
At Thy feet a-dor-ing fall, Who hast led them safe through all.
Grace and glo-ry flow from Thee; Shower, O shower them, Lord, on me.