

How Happy, Gracious Lord! Are We
by Charles Wesley

1 HOW happy, gracious Lord! are we
Divinely drawn to follow thee,
Whose hours divided are
Betwixt the mount and multitude;
Our day is spent in doing good,
Our night in praise and prayer.

2 With us no melancholy void,
No period lingers unemployed,
Or unimproved, below;
Our weariness of life is gone,
Who live to serve our God alone,
And only thee to know.

3 The winter's night and summer's day
Glide imperceptibly away,
Too short to sing thy praise;
Too few we find the happy hours,
And haste to join those heavenly powers,
In everlasting lays.

4 With all who chant thy name on high?
And, "Holy, Holy, Holy," cry,
A bright harmonious throng,
We long thy praises to repeat,
And, restless, sing around thy seat
The new, eternal song.