

Great God! Attend while Zion Sings
Isaac Watts, 1719.
Frederick Venua, ca. 1810.

Great God! Attend, while Zion sings
The joy that from Thy presence springs;
To spend one day with Thee on earth
Exceeds a thousand days of mirth,
Exceeds a thousand days of mirth.

Might I enjoy the meanest place
Within Thy house, O God of grace,
Nor tents of ease, nor thrones of power,
Should tempt my feet to leave Thy door,
Should tempt my feet to leave Thy door.

God is our Sun, He makes our day;
God is our Shield; He guards our way
From all the assaults of hell and sin,
From foes without, from foes within,
From foes without, from foes within.

All needful grace will God bestow,
And crown that grace with glory too!
He gives us all things, and withholds
No real good from upright souls,
No real good from upright souls.

O God, our King, whose sovereign sway
The glorious hosts of heaven obey,
And devils at Thy presence flee,
Blest is the man that trusts in Thee,