

How Charming Is the Place  
Samuel Stennett, 1787.  
Garrett Wellesley, 1760.

How charming is the place  
Where my Redeemer God  
Unveils the beauties of His face,  
And sheds His love abroad.

Not the fair palaces  
To which the great resort,  
Are once to be compared with this,  
Where Jesus holds His court.

Here, on the mercy seat,  
With radiant glory crowned,  
Our joyful eyes behold Him sit,  
And smile on all around.

To Him their prayers and cries  
Each humble soul presents:  
He listens to their broken sighs,  
And grants them all their wants.

To them His sovereign will  
He graciously imparts;  
And in return accepts, with smiles,  
The tribute of their hearts.

Give me, O Lord, a place  
Within Thy blest abode,  
Among the children of Thy grace,  
The servants of my God.