

Glad Was My Heart To Hear  
by Charles Wesley

1 GLAD was my heart to hear  
My old companions say,  
Come, in the house of God appear,  
For 'tis an holy day.

2 Our willing feet shall stand  
Within the temple door,  
While young and old, in many a band,  
Shall throng the sacred floor.

3 Thither the tribes repair,  
Where all are wont to meet,  
And joyful in the house of prayer  
Bend at the mercy-seat.

4 Pray for Jerusalem,  
The city of our God;  
The Lord from heaven be kind to them  
That love the dear abode!

5 Within these walls may peace  
And harmony be found;  
Zion, in all thy palaces  
Prosperity abound!

6 For friends and brethren dear,  
Our prayer shall never cease;  
Oft as they meet for worship here,  
God send his people peace!