

O Lord, How Joyful 'Tis to See

Charles Coffin, 1736.

Samuel Webbe, 1782.

O Lord, how joyful 'tis to see

The brethren join in love to Thee!

On Thee alone their heart relies

Their only strength Thy grace supplies.

How sweet within Thy holy place

With one accord to sing Thy grace,

Besieging Thine attentive ear

With all the force of fervent prayer!

O may we love the house of God,

Of peace and joy the blest abode;

O may no angry strife destroy

That sacred peace, that holy joy.

The world without may rage, but we

Will only cling more close to Thee,

With hearts to Thee more wholly giv'n,

More weaned from earth, more fixed on Heav'n.

Lord, shower upon us from above

The sacred gift of mutual love;

Each other's wants may we supply,

And reign together in the sky.

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow,

Praise Him, all creatures here below,

Praise Him above, angelic host,

Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.