

London Gallery Quire 89

Paraphrased by Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

How pleasant, how divinely fair
Psalm 84 verses 1-7

Adapted (anon.) from *Calvary*,
by John Fawcett (1789-1867)
Edited by Francis Roads

[♩=80]

Soprano

1. How plea - sant, how di - vine - ly fair, O
2. *My flesh would rest in thine a - bode, My*
3. The spar - row choo - ses where to rest, And
4. *Blest are the saints who sit on high A -*

Alto

1. How plea - sant, how di - vine - ly fair, O
2. *My flesh would rest in thine a - bode, My*
3. The spar - row choo - ses where to rest, And
4. *Blest are the saints who sit on high A -*

Tenor [Air]

1. How plea - sant, how di - vine - ly fair, O
2. *My flesh would rest in thine a - bode, My*
3. The spar - row choo - ses where to rest, And
4. *Blest are the saints who sit on high A -*

Bass

1. How plea - sant, how di - vine - ly fair, O
2. *My flesh would rest in thine a - bode, My*
3. The spar - row choo - ses where to rest, And
4. *Blest are the saints who sit on high A -*

6

S

Lord of hosts, thy dwellings are!
pan - ting heart cries out for God;
for her young providence her nest;
round thy throne of ma - je - sty;

A

Lord of hosts, thy dwellings are!
pan - ting heart cries out for God;
for her young providence her nest;
round thy throne of ma - je - sty;

T

Lord of hosts, thy dwellings are!
pan - ting heart cries out for God;
for her young providence her nest;
round thy throne of ma - je - sty;

B

Lord of hosts, the cries dwellings are!
pan - ting heart cries out for God;
for her young providence her nest;
round thy throne of ma - je - sty;

How pleasant, how divinely fair 89

10

S
 With long de - sire my spi - rit faints, *p* To - meet _____ th'as -
 My God! my King! why should I be So far _____ from
 But will my God to spar - rows grant That plea - sure
 Thy bright - est glo - ries shine a - bove, And all _____ their

A
 With long de - sire my spi - rit faints, _____
 My God! my King! why should I be _____
 But will my God to spar - rows grant _____
 Thy bright - est glo - ries shine a - bove, _____

T
 With long de - sire my spi - rit faints,
 My God! my King! why should I be
 But will my God to spar - rows grant
 Thy bright - est glo - ries shine a - bove, _____

B
 With long de - sire my spi - rit faints, *p* To - meet _____ th'as -
 My God! my King! why should I be So far _____ from
 But will my God to spar - rows grant That plea - sure
 Thy bright - est glo - ries shine a - bove, And all _____ their

15

S
 - sem - blies of thy saints, *f* To meet th'as - sem - blies of thy saints.
 all _____ my joys _____ and thee, So far _____ from all my joys and thee?
 which his chil - dren want, That plea - sure which his chil - dren want.
 work _____ is praise _____ and love, And all _____ their work is praise and love.

A
 To meet th'as - sem - blies of thy saints.
 So far _____ from all my joys and thee?
 That plea - sure which his chil - dren want.
 And all _____ their work _____ is praise and love.

T
 To meet th'as - sem - blies of thy saints.
 So far _____ from all my joys and thee?
 That plea - sure which his chil - dren want.
 And all _____ their work _____ is praise and love.

B
 - sem - blies of thy saints, *f* To meet th'as - sem - blies of thy saints.
 all _____ my joys _____ and thee, So far _____ from all my joys and thee?
 which his chil - dren want, That plea - sure which his chil - dren want.
 work _____ is praise _____ and love, And all _____ their work is praise and love.