

- W**E join to praise our God,  
We think of mercies past,  
And moved with thankful praise,  
We know that they shall last.
- 2 Mount Zion's city fair:  
Blest figure of God's love;  
Blest picture of Christ's Church,  
And of His Heaven above.
- 3 We walk about her towers,  
Her palaces adore;  
Such riches never thought,  
Secure for evermore.
- 4 We mark, and learn, and love;  
O feed our souls so well  
That all may swell the song  
And of her treasures tell.
- 5 And bless our children, Lord,  
That youthful eyes may see  
These glorious wonders too,  
And love and honour Thee.

*Evangelical Psalter*