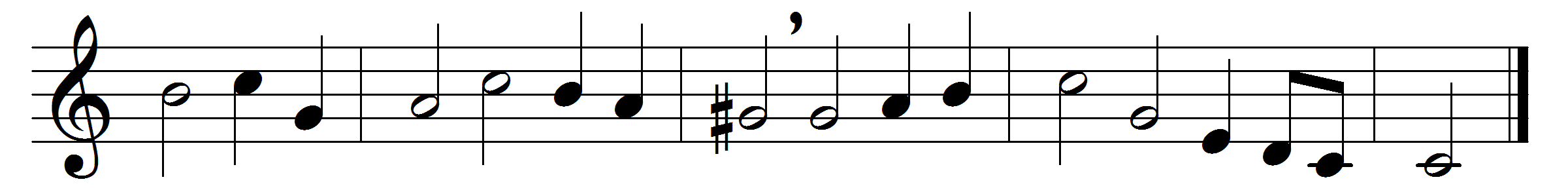
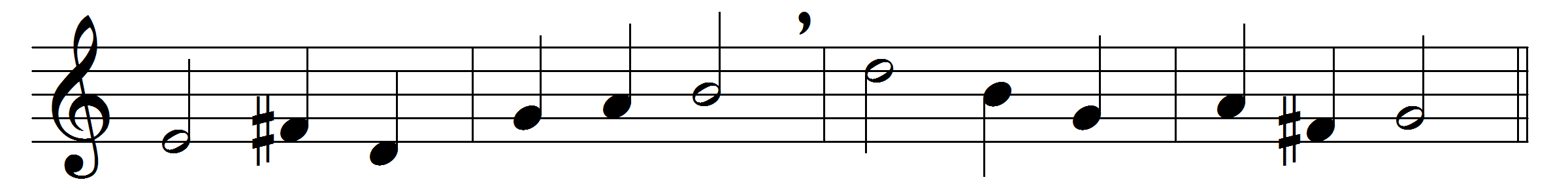
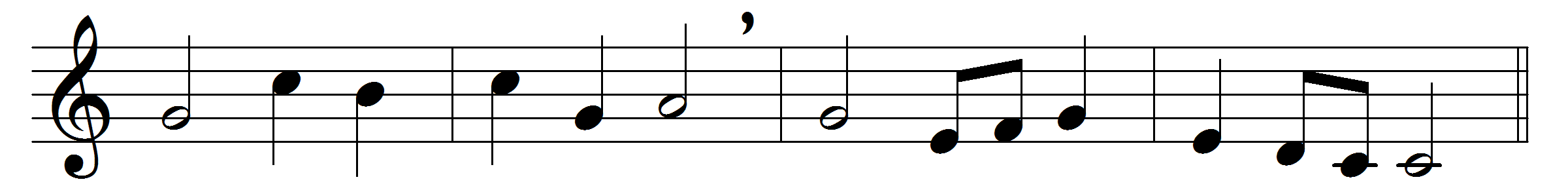
Lord of the worlds above AMNS 165 Melody: Croft’s 136th 6 6. 6 6. 4 4. 4 4.



Lord of the worlds above  
how pleasant and how fair  
the dwellings of thy love,  
thy earthly temples, are!  
To thine abode

my heart aspires,  
with warm desires

to see my God.

O happy souls that pray  
where God appoints to hear!  
O happy men that pay  
their constant service there!  
They praise thee still;

and happy they  
that love the way

to Zion’s hill.

They go from strength to strength  
through this dark vale of tears,  
till each arrives at length,  
till each in heaven appears:  
O glorious seat!

when God our King  
shall thither bring

our willing feet.

Words: Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

Music: William Croft (1678-1727)