

Great God, Attend, While Zion Sings

Words by: Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

Music by: Richard Terrell (b. 1940)

Great God, at - tend while Zi - on sings the joy that from Thy pre - sence springs.
Might I en - joy the mean - est place with in Thy house O God of — grace,
God is our sun, He makes our day; God is our shield, He guards our way
O God, our King, whose sov' reign sway the glor - ious hosts of heav - en o - bey,

To spend one day with Thee on earth ex - ceeds a thou - sand days of mirth.
Nor tents of ease, nor thrones of pow'r should tempt my feet to leave Thy door.
From all th' assaults of hell and sin, from foes with - out and foes with - in,
And de - vils at Thy pre - sence flee; Blest is the man that trusts in Thee,

ex - ceeds a thou - sand days of mirth.
should - tempt my feet - sand leave Thy door.
from foes with - out and foes with - in.
Blest is the man that trusts in Thee.