

- 2. The King himself comes near, And feasts his saints today; Here we may sit, and see him here, And love, and praise, and pray.
- 3. One day amidst the place Where my dear God hath been, Is sweeter than ten thousand days Of pleasurable sin.
- 4. My willing soul would stay In such a frame as this, And sit, and sing herself away To everlasting bliss.