pre - sence to

a - dore:

her gates we stand,

off - 'rings hi - ther bring;

prin - ces from her throne

My feet

And, lost

With

Here, ea - ger

the

in

sum - mons

won - der

e - qual doom th'un - er-ring law

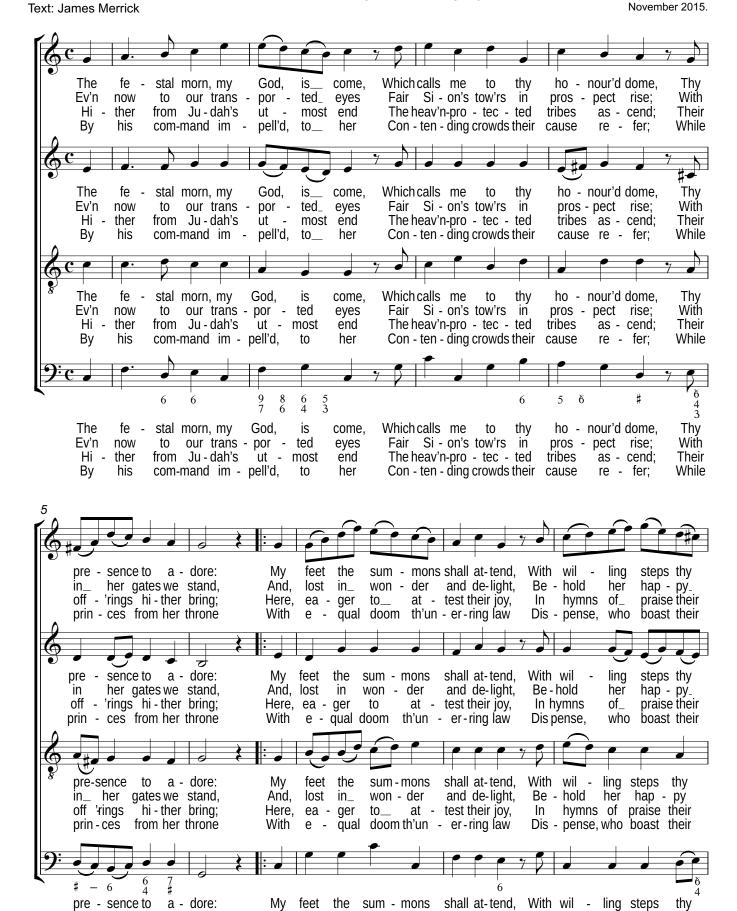
to

The festal morn, my God, is come

ALDHAM, P.M. Ps: 122, Mr Merrick.

Thomas Clark

This edition by Edmund Gooch released into the public domain, November 2015.



shall at-tend,

and de-light,

at - test their joy,

With wil -

In hymns

Dis pense,

Be - hold

ling steps

who boast

hap -

praise

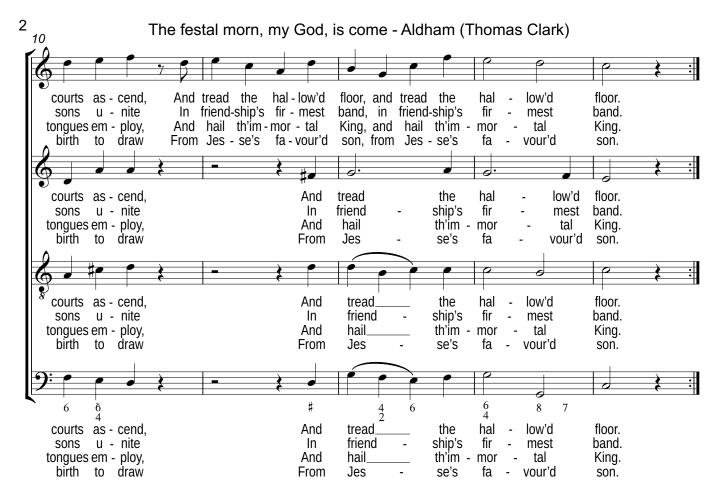
py_

their

their

her

of



Be peace by each implor'd on thee, O Salem, while with bended knee To Jacob's God we pray: How blest who calls himself thy friend! Success his labour shall attend, And safety guard his way.

O may'st thou, free from hostile fear, Nor the loud voice of tumult hear, Nor war's wild wastes deplore: May plenty near thee take her stand, And in thy courts with lavish hand Distribute all her store.

Seat of my friends and brethren, hail! How can my tongue, O Salem, fail To bless thy lov'd abode? How cease the zeal that in me glows Thy good to seek, whose walls inclose The mansion of my God?

Notes:

The order of staves in the source is Tenor - [Alto] - Air - [Bass], with the alto part printed in the treble clef an octave above sounding pitch.

Only the first verse of text is given in the source: the subsequent verses have here been added editorially.

The last note is printed in the source as a minim in all parts, followed directly by a repeat mark: a crotchet rest has here been added editorially to accommodate the repeat back to part-way through bar 6.