Great God, Attend While Zion Sings

1. Great God, attend while Zion sings The joy that from thy presence springs. To spend one day with thee on earth Exceeds a thousand days of mirth.

2. Might I enjoy the meanest place With thy house, O God of grace, No tents of ease or thrones of pow’r Should tempt my feet to leave thy door. hell and sin, From foes without and fears within.

3. God is our sun; he makes our day. God is our shield; he guards our way From all assaults of

4. All needful grace will God bestow And crown that grace with glory too. He gives us all things and withholds No blessings due to upright souls.

5. Our God, our King, whose sovereign sway The glorious hosts of heav’n obey (And devils at thy presence flee); Blest is the man that trusts in thee!

Text: Isaac Watts, 1674–1748
Music: Joseph J. Daynes, 1851–1920

Psalm 84:9–12