

Communion

C F G C ³ G Am F C Am G C

1. How sweet and ho - ly is the place, where Christ sits down to dine;
 2. How did my heart re - joice to hear my friends de - vout - ly say,
 3. Up to her courts, with joys un - known, the ho - ly tribes re - pair;
 4. Peace be with - in this sa - cred place, and joy a con - stant guest!

F G C ³ G Am F C Am G C

While ev - er - last - ing love dis - plays her fin - est bread and wine.
 "In Zi - on let us all ap - pear, and keep the sol - emn day!"
 The Son of Da - vid holds His throne, and sits in judg - ment there.
 With ho - ly gifts and heav'n - ly grace, be her at - tend - ants blest.

Am G F C G C Am Em F

Here ev - 'ry mer - cy of our God, in soft com - pas - sion calls:
 I love her gates, I love the road! The church a - dorn'd with grace,
 He hears our prais - es and com - plaints; and while His sol - emn voice
 My soul shall pray for Zi - on still, while life or breath re - mains;

C F G C ³ G Am F C Am G C

"Here's peace and par - don bought with blood, and food for dy - ing souls."
 Stands like a pal - ace built for God, to show His mild - er face.
 Di - vides the sin - ners from the saints, we trem - ble and re - joice!
 Here my best friends, my kin - dred dwell, here God, my Sav - iour reigns.

Text: Psalm 122 (vs. 2-4, paraphrase)