

G Major. Isaac Watts, 1719.

*The Musical Synopsis, 1807.*

1. The King of saints, how fair his face, A - dorn'd with maj-es - ty and grace! He comes with blessings from a - bove.

2. He forms her beau - ties like his own; He calls and seats her near his throne: Fair strang-er, let thine heart for-get

And wins the na-tions to his love. The queen ar - less  
Let end - less

At his right hand our eyes be - his  
Let end-less hon - ors crown his

The i - dols of thy na - tive state. At his right hand our eyes be - hold The  
Let end - less hon - ors crown his head, Let

At his right hand our eyes be - hold At his right hand our eyes be - hold The  
Let end-less hon - ors crown his head, Let end-less hon - ors crown his head, Let

# MOUNT OLIVE, Concluded.

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ray'd in pur - est gold; The world ad - mires her heav'n-ly dress, Her robe of joy and righteousness; The  
 hon - ors crown his head, While we with cheer - ful songs approve The con-descensions of his love; Let  
 hold head, The queen array'd in pur-est gold;  
 Let ev - 'ry age his praises spread,  
 queen ar - ray'd in pur - est gold; The world ad - mires her heav'n-ly dress, Her robe of joy and righteous-ness;  
 ev - 'ry age his praises spread, While we with cheer-ful songs approve The con-descensions of his love;

queen ar-ray'd in pur - est gold; The world ad - mires her heav'n-ly dress, Her robe of joy and right - eous - ness.  
 ev - 'ry age his prais-es spread, While we with cheer-ful songs ap-prove The con-de - scen-sions of his love.  
 The world ad - mires her heav'n-ly dress, Her robe of joy and right - eous - ness.  
 While we with cheer-ful songs ap-approve The con-de-scen - sions of his love.