

WILSCOT. S. M. D.

434

A Major. Isaac Watts, 1719.

Jesse Pearlman Karlsberg, 2008.

1. Blest are the sons of peace, Whose hearts and hopes are one, Whose kind de-signs to serve and please Through

2. Blest is the pi-ous house Where zeal and friend-ship meet; Their songs of praise, their min-gled vows, Make

all their actions run. Thus on the heav'n-ly hills The saints are bless'd a - bove,

their communion sweet. Thus on the heav'nly hills The saints are bless'd a - bove,

Thus on the heav'nly hills The saints are bless'd a - bove,

Where joy, like morning dew, dis - tills, And all the air is love, And all the air is love. love. 1. 2.

Where joy, like morning dew, distills, And all the air is love, And all the air is love. love. 1. 2.

Where joy, like morning dew, dis - tills, And all the air is love, And all the air is love. love. 1. 2.

Where joy, like morning dew, dis-tills, And all the air is love, And all the air is love. love.