Praise, Lord, For Thee In Zion Waits

SESSIONS L. M.

1. Praise, Lord, for Thee in Zion waits; Pray'r shall be-siege Thy temple gates;
2. Our spirits faint; our sins pre-vail; Leave not our trem-bling hearts to fail;
3. How blest Thy saints, how safe-ly led, How sure-ly kept, how rich-ly fed:
4. Lord, on our souls Thy Spir-it pour; The mor-al waste with-in re-store;

All flesh shall to Thy throne re-pair, And find, thru Christ, sal-va-tion there.
O Thou that hear-est pray'r, de-scend, And still be found the sin-ner's Friend.
Sav-ior of all in earth and sea, How hap-py they who rest in Thee.
O let Thy love our Spring-tide be, And make us all bear fruit to Thee.

Words: Henry Francis Lyte
Music: L. O. Emerson

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