

The Happy People

Happy art thou, O Israel: who is like unto thee, O people saved by the Lord, the shield of thy help. Dt. 33:29

Happy is that people, whose God is the Lord. Psa. 144:15

1. Who but the Chris-tian is hap-py and free, Filled with the glo-ry of God?
2. Who but the ran-somed can ev-er re-joice O-ver the bil-lows of time?
3. How can a mor-tal in fet-ters of sin Taste of a free-dom di-vine?
4. Tell me not then of the pleas-ures that sting, Coiled un-der ros-es of pride;

None in cre-a-tion so hap-py as He, Washed and re-deemed in the won-der-ful blood.
Grace all a-bound-ing and hope's gen-tle voice, Glad-den their spir-its that nev-er re-pine.
On-ly where Je-sus is dwell-ing with-in, Com-fort and li-ber-ty tru-ly may shine.
None but the ho-ly and in-no-cent sing, Out of a bo-som where pleas-ures a-bide.

Refrain

Je-sus, the one who my sor-rows hath healed, Thou art the one who my spir-it hath sealed;

On-ly Thy glo-ry from heav-en re-vealed, On-ly Thy fa-vor can hap-pi-ness yield.