Happy the City, Where Their Sons

Doh is G · 4/4 Tune: OLD HUNDREDTH

| d - - - d - t, - | l, - s, - d - r - |
Happy the city, where their

| m - - - m - - - | m - m - r - d - |
sons Like pillars round a

| f - m - r - - - | d - - - r - m - |
palace set, And daughters

| r - d - l, - t, - | d - - - s - - - |
bright as polish'd stones Give

| m - d - r - f - | m - r - d - - - |
strength and beauty to the state.

The other verses

2 Happy the country, where the sheep,
Cattle, and corn, have large increase;
Where men securely work or sleep,
Nor sons of plunder break the peace.

3 Happy the nation thus endow'd,
But more divinely blest are those
On whom the all-sufficient God
Himself with all his grace bestows.

Tune OLD HUNDREDTH by Louis Bourgeois (1510–1560); words by Isaac Watts (1674–1748). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.