

# Happy are they, they that love God

William Croft, 1678-1727

Binchester  
C.M.

Happy are they, they that love God,  
Whose hearts have Christ confessed,  
Who by His cross have found their life,  
And 'neath His yoke their rest.

Glad is the praise, sweet are the songs,  
When they together sing;  
And strong the prayers that bow the ear  
Of Heaven's eternal King.

Christ to their homes giveth His peace,  
And makes their loves His own;  
But ah, what tares the evil one  
Hath in his garden sown.

Sad were our lot, evil this earth,  
Did not its sorrows prove  
The path whereby the sheep may find  
The fold of Jesu's love.

Then shall they know, they that love Him,  
How all their pain is good;  
And death itself cannot unbind  
Their happy brotherhood.

Charles Coffin