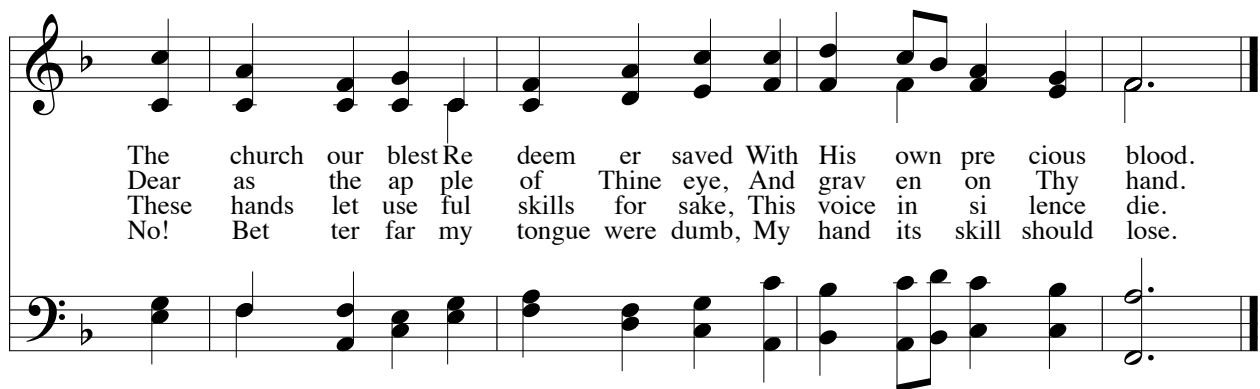


I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord

*LORD, I have loved the habitation of Your house,
And the place where Your glory dwells (Psalm 26:8)*



1. I love Thy king dom, Lord, The house of Thine a bode,
2. I love Thy church, O God: Her walls be fore Thee stand,
3. If e'er to bless Thy sons My voice or hands de ny,
4. Should I with scof fers join Her al tars to a buse?



The church our blest Re deem er saved With His own pre cious blood.
Dear as the ap ple of Thine eye, And grav en on Thy hand.
These hands let use ful skills for sake, This voice in si lence die.
No! Bet ter far my tongue were dumb, My hand its skill should lose.

WORDS: Timothy Dwight, 1801
MUSIC: Aaron Williams, 1763

ST. THOMAS
S.M.

5. For her my tears shall fall
For her my prayers ascend,
For her my cares and toils be given
Till toils and cares shall end.
6. Beyond my highest jou
I prize her heavenly ways,
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
Her hymns of love and praise.

7. Jesus, Thou Friend divine,
Our Savior and our King,
Thy hand from every snare and foe
Shall great delieverance bring.
8. Sure as Thy truth shall last,
To Zion shall be given
The brightest glories earth can yield
And brighter bliss of Heaven.