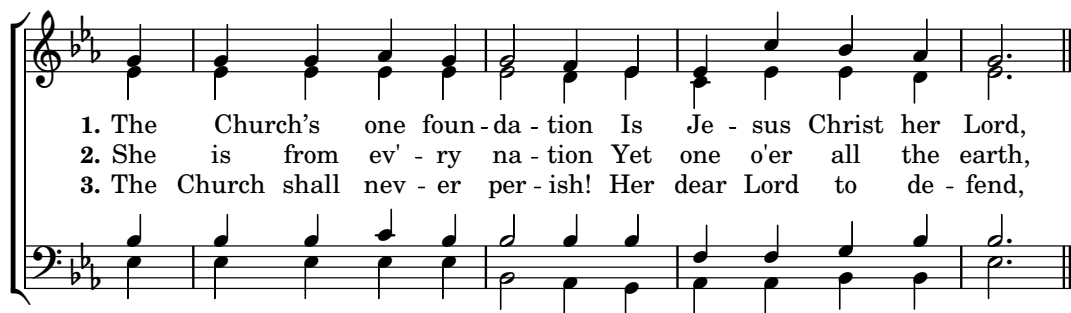


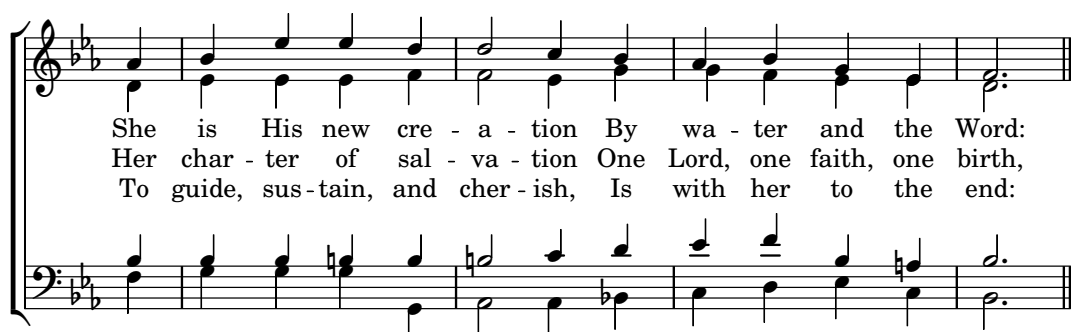
THE CHURCH'S ONE FOUNDATION

Music: AURELIA, 76.76. D., Samuel Sebastian Wesley, 1864

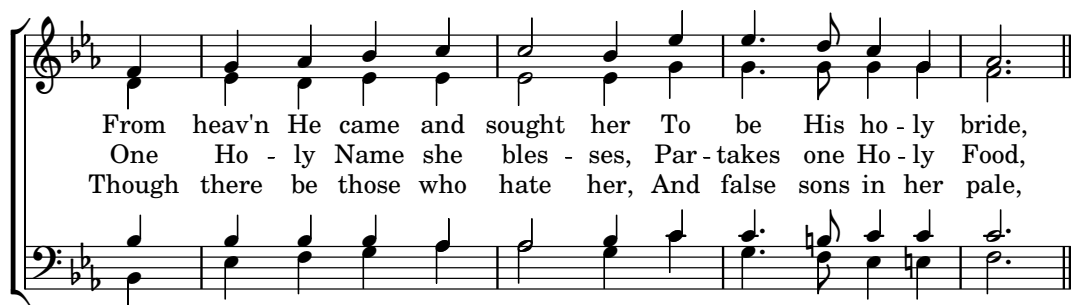
Text: Samuel John Stone, *Lyra Fidelium*, 1866



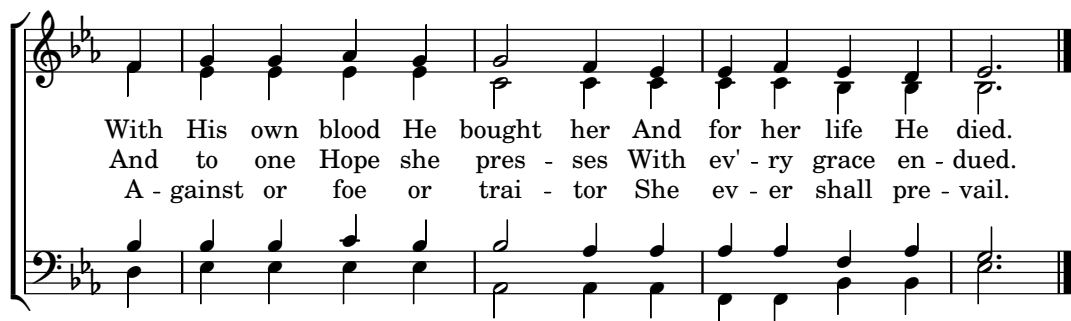
1. The Church's one foun-da-tion Is Je-sus Christ her Lord,
2. She is from ev'-ry na-tion Yet one o'er all the earth,
3. The Church shall nev-er per-ish! Her dear Lord to de-fend,



She is His new cre-a-tion By wa-ter and the Word:
Her char-ter of sal-va-tion One Lord, one faith, one birth,
To guide, sus-tain, and cher-ish, Is with her to the end:



From heav'n He came and sought her To be His ho-ly bride,
One Ho-ly Name she bles-ses, Par-takes one Ho-ly Food,
Though there be those who hate her, And false sons in her pale,



With His own blood He bought her And for her life He died.
And to one Hope she pres-ses With ev'-ry grace en-dued.
A- gainst or foe or trai- tor She ev-er shall pre-vail.

4. Though with a scornful wonder
 Men see her sore oppressed,
 By schisms rent asunder
 By heresies distressed:
 Yet saints their watch are keeping,
 Their cry goes up "How long?"
 And soon the night of weeping
 Shall be the morn of song!

5. 'Mid toil and tribulation
 And tumult of her war,
 She waits the consummation
 Of peace forevermore;
 Till, with the vision glorious,
 Her longing eyes are blest,
 And the great Church victorious
 Shall be the Church at rest!

6. Yet she on earth hath union
 With God the Three in One,
 And mystic sweet communion
 With those whose rest is won,
 With all her sons and daughters
 Who, by the Master's Hand
 Led through the deathly waters,
 Repose in Eden-land.

7. O happy ones and holy!
 Lord, give us grace that we
 Like them, the meek and lowly,
 On high may dwell with Thee:
 There, past the border mountains,
 Where in sweet vales the Bride
 With Thee by living fountains
 For ever shall abide!