

WE love the place, O God,  
Wherein Thine honour dwells;  
The joy of Thine abode  
All earthly joy excels.

- 2 It is the house of prayer,  
Wherein Thy servants meet;  
And Thou, O Lord, art there  
Thy chosen flock to greet.
- 3 We love the Word of life,  
The Word that tells of peace,  
Of comfort in the strife,  
And joys that never cease.
- 4 We love to sing below  
Of mercies freely given;  
But O, we long to know  
The triumph song of Heaven.
- 5 Our first and latest love  
To Zion shall be given—  
The House of God above,  
On earth the gate of Heaven.

*vv 1, 2, 5 William Bullock, 1798-1874,  
vv 3-4 Henry Williams Baker, 1821-77*