

*The 'shekinah' cloud was the visible glory
of God over the mercy-seat of the Temple.

LIGHT up this house with glory, Lord;
Enter, and claim Thine own;
Receive the homage of our souls,
Erect Thy temple-throne.

- 2 We rear no altar—Thou hast died;
We deck no priestly shrine;
What need have we of creature-aid?
The power to save is Thine.
- 3 We ask no bright shekinah-cloud*
To glorify the place;
Give, Lord, the substance of that sign—
The fulness of Thy grace.
- 4 No rushing mighty wind we ask,
No tongues of flame desire;
Grant us the Spirit's life and light,
His purifying fire.
- 5 Light up this house with glory, Lord—
The glory of that love
Which forms and saves a Church below,
And makes a Heaven above.

John Harris, 1802-56