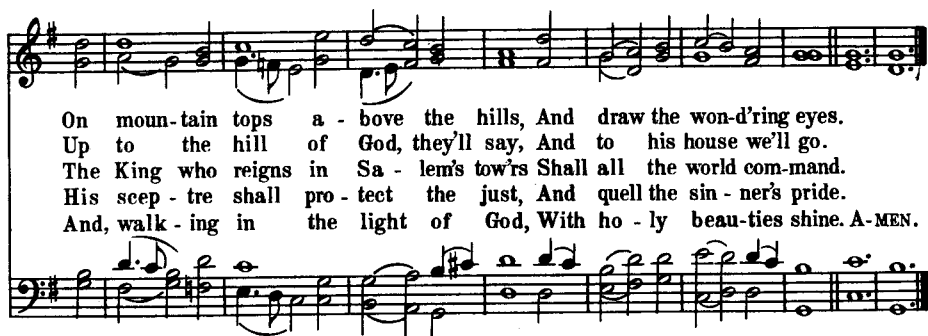


THE CHURCH OF CHRIST



On moun-tain tops a - bove the hills, And draw the won-d'ring eyes.
Up to the hill of God, they'll say, And to his house we'll go.
The King who reigns in Sa - lem's tow'rs Shall all the world com-mand.
His scep - tre shall pro - tect the just, And quell the sin - ner's pride.
And, walk - ing in the light of God, With ho - ly beau-ties shine. A-MEN.

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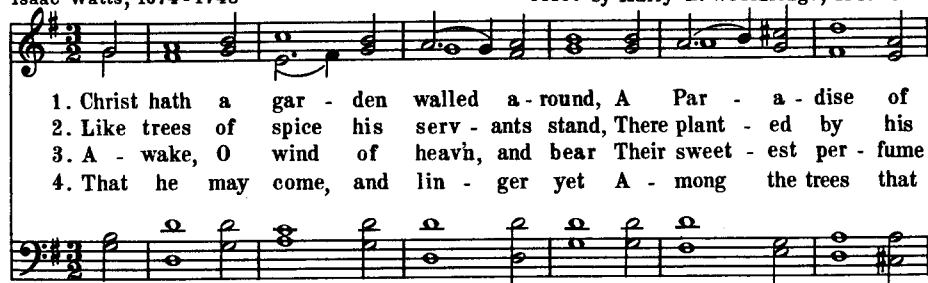
Let my beloved come into his garden, and eat his pleasant fruits. Song of Solomon 4:16

LEIGHTON L. M.

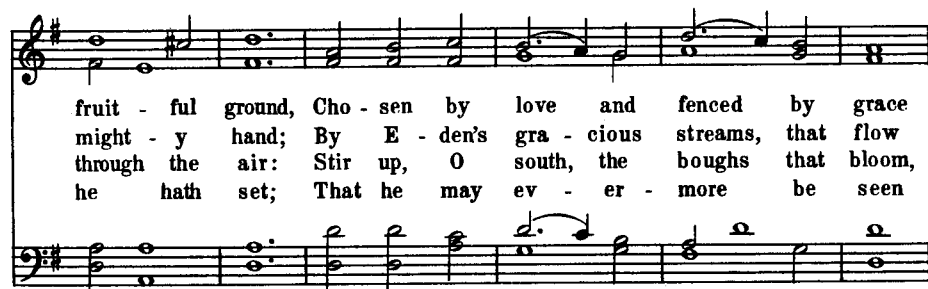
William Leighton, c. 1614

Isaac Watts, 1674-1748

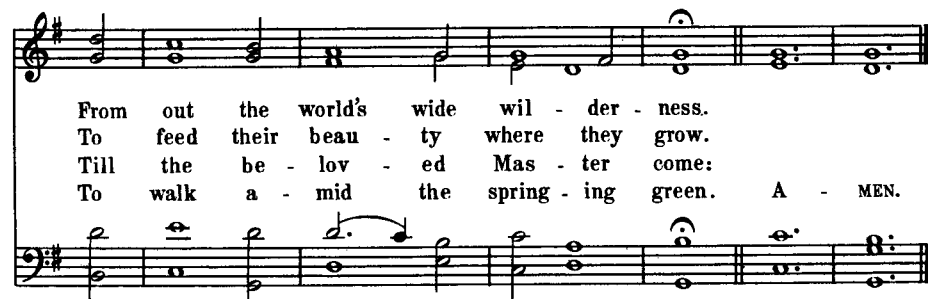
reset by Harry E. Wooldridge, 1845-1917



1. Christ hath a gar - den walled a - round, A Par - a - dise of
2. Like trees of spice his serv - ants stand, There plant - ed by his
3. A - wake, O wind of heav'n, and bear Their sweet - est per - fume
4. That he may come, and lin - ger yet A - mong the trees that



fruit - ful ground, Cho - sen by love and fenced by grace
might - y hand; By E - den's gra - cious streams, that flow
through the air; Stir up, O south, the boughs that bloom,
he hath set; That he may ev - er - more be seen



From out the world's wide wil - der - ness.
To feed their beau - ty where they grow.
Till the be - lov - ed Mas - ter come:
To walk a - mid the spring - ing green. A - MEN.