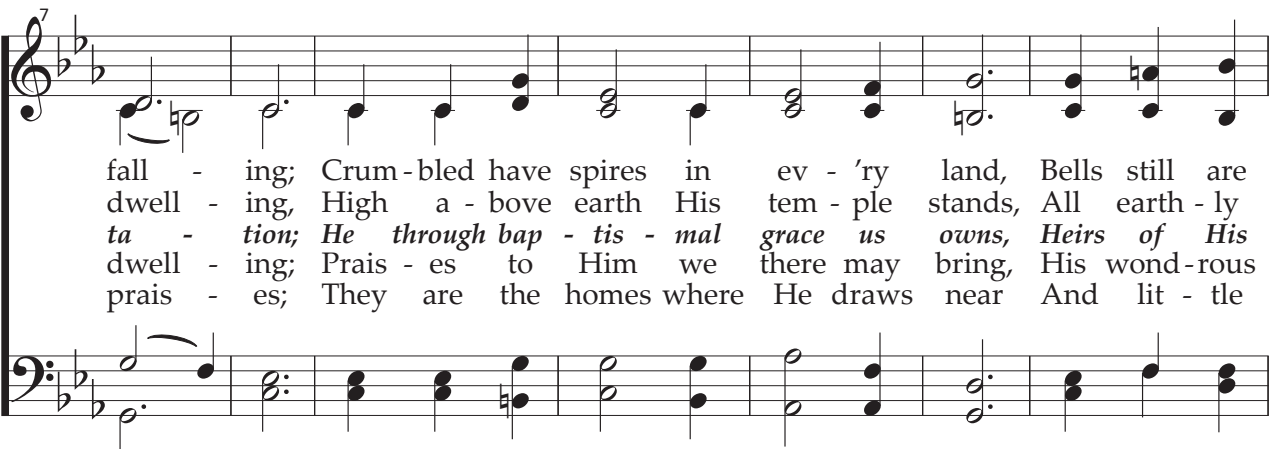
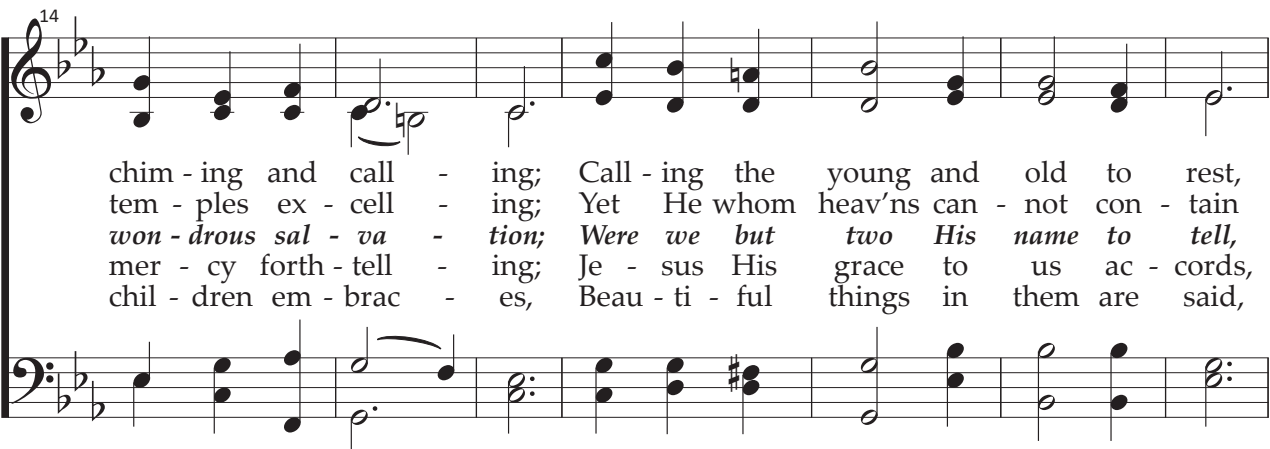


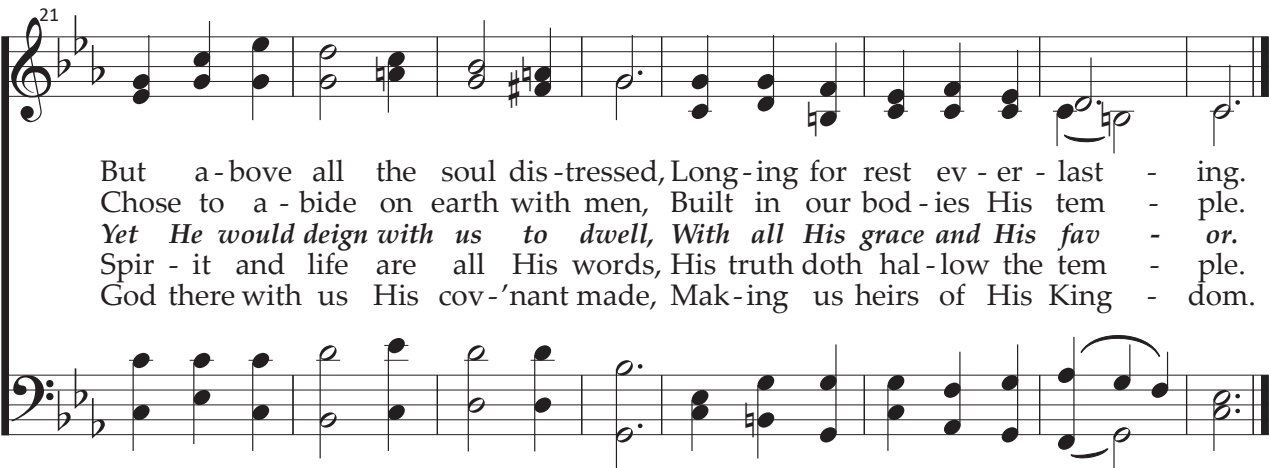
1. Built on the rock the church doth stand, E - ven when steep - les are
 2. Sure - ly in tem - ples made with hands, God, the Most High, is not
 3. *We are God's house of liv - ing stones, Built for His own hab - i -*
 4. Now we may gath - er with our King; Ev'n in the low - li - est
 5. Still we our earth - ly tem - ples rear, That we may her - ald His



fall - ing; Crum - bled have spires in ev - 'ry land, Bells still are
 dwell - ing, High a - bove earth His tem - ple stands, All earth - ly
ta - tion; He through bap - tis - mal grace us owns, Heirs of His
 dwell - ing; Prais - es to Him we there may bring, His wond - rous
 prais - es; They are the homes where He draws near And lit - tle



chim - ing and call - ing; Call - ing the young and old to rest,
 tem - ples ex - cell - ing; Yet He whom heav'ns can - not con - tain
won - drous sal - va - tion; Were we but two His name to tell,
 mer - cy forth - tell - ing; Je - sus His grace to us ac - cords,
 chil - dren em - brac - es, Beau - ti - ful things in them are said,



But a - bove all the soul dis - tressed, Long - ing for rest ev - er - last - ing.
 Chose to a - bide on earth with men, Built in our bod - ies His tem - ple.
Yet He would deign with us to dwell, With all His grace and His fav - or.
 Spir - it and life are all His words, His truth doth hal - low the tem - ple.
 God there with us His cov - 'nant made, Mak - ing us heirs of His King - dom.