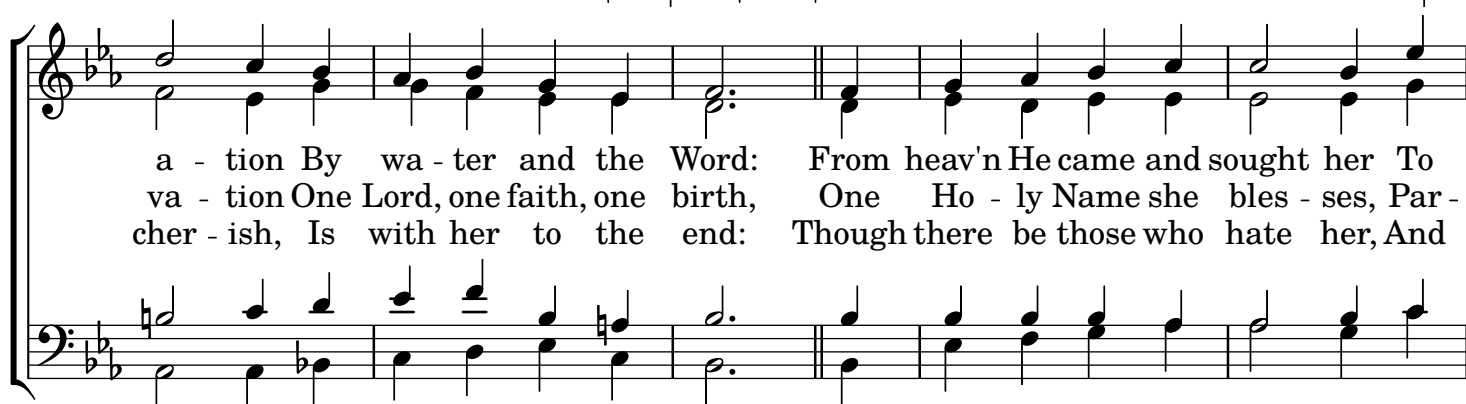
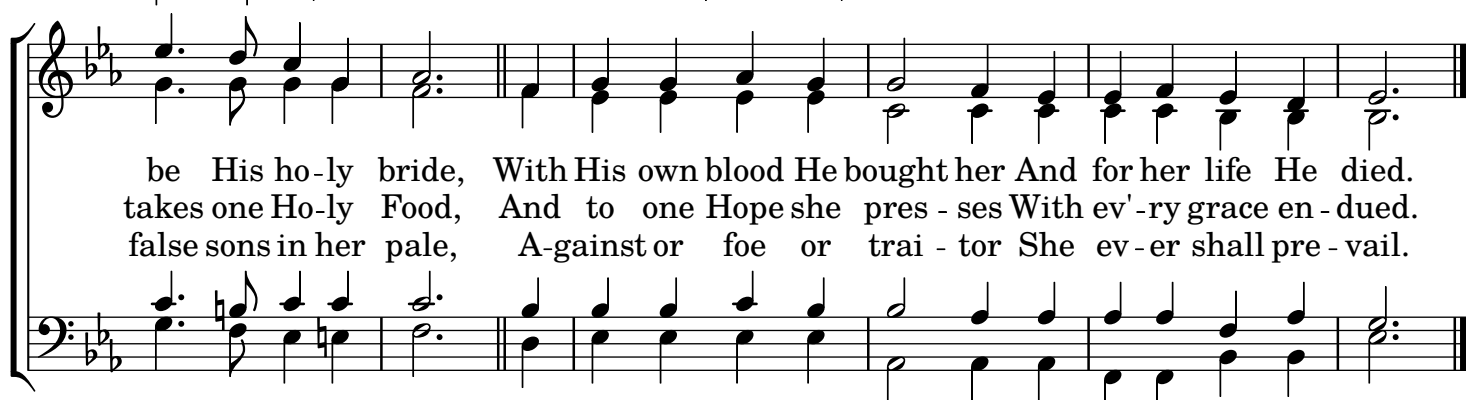


1. The Church's one foundation Is Je - sus Christ her Lord, She is His new cre-
 2. She is from ev - ry na-tion Yet one o'er all the earth, Her char - ter of sal-
 3. The Church shall nev - er per-ish! Her dear Lord to de - fend, To guide, sustain, and



a - tion By wa - ter and the Word: From heav'n He came and sought her To
 va - tion One Lord, one faith, one birth, One Ho - ly Name she bles - ses, Par -
 cher - ish, Is with her to the end: Though there be those who hate her, And



be His ho-ly bride, With His own blood He bought her And for her life He died.
 takes one Ho-ly Food, And to one Hope she pres - ses With ev'-ry grace en - dued.
 false sons in her pale, A-against 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!

Samuel John Stone, *Lyra Fidelium*, 1866