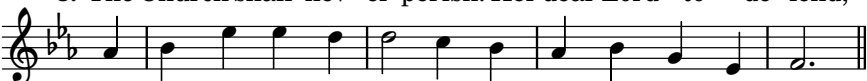
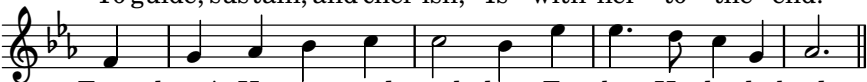




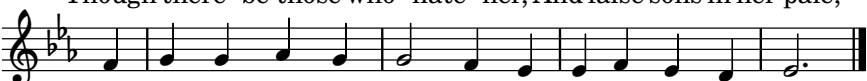
1. The Church's one founda-tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord,  
 2. She is from ev' - ry na-tion Yet one o'er all the earth,  
 3. The Church shall nev - er perish! Her dear Lord to de - fend,



She is His new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the Word:  
 Her char - ter of sal - va - tion One Lord, one faith, one birth,  
 To guide, sustain, and cher-ish, Is with her to the end:



From heav'n He came and sought her To be His ho - ly bride,  
 One Ho - ly Name she bles - ses, Par-takes one Ho - ly Food,  
 Though there be those who hate her, And false sons in her pale,



With His own blood He bought her And for her life He died.  
 And to one Hope she pres - ses With ev' - ry grace en - dued.  
 A - gainst 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!

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.

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!

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!