

HYMN

I love thy kingdom, Lord

1 I love thy king - dom, Lord, the house of thine a - bode,
 2 I love thy church, O God! Her walls be - fore thee stand,
 3 For her my tears shall fall; for her my prayers as - cend;

the church our blest Re-deem-er saved with his own pre - cious blood.
 dear as the ap - ple of thine eye, and grav - en on thy hand.
 to her my cares and toils be given, till toils and cares shall end.

4 Beyond my highest joy
 I prize her heavenly ways,
 her sweet communion, solemn vows,
 her hymns of love and praise.

5 Sure as thy truth shall last,
 to Zion shall be given
 thy brightest glories earth can yield,
 and brighter bliss of heaven.