

# I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord

224

Timothy Dwight, 1752-1817

S.M.

Sing to ST. THOMAS, No. 223.

1. I love Thy kingdom, Lord,  
The house of Thine abode,  
The Church our blest Redeemer saved  
With His own precious blood.
2. I love Thy Church, O God!  
Her walls before Thee stand,  
Dear as the apple of Thine eye,  
And graven on Thy hand.
3. For her my tears shall fall;  
For her my prayers ascend;
4. Beyond my highest joy  
I prize her heav'nly ways,  
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,  
Her hymns of love and praise.
5. Sure as Thy trust shall last,  
To Zion shall be giv'n  
The brightest glories earth can yield,  
And brighter bliss of heav'n.

# 222 Church of God, Beloved and Chosen

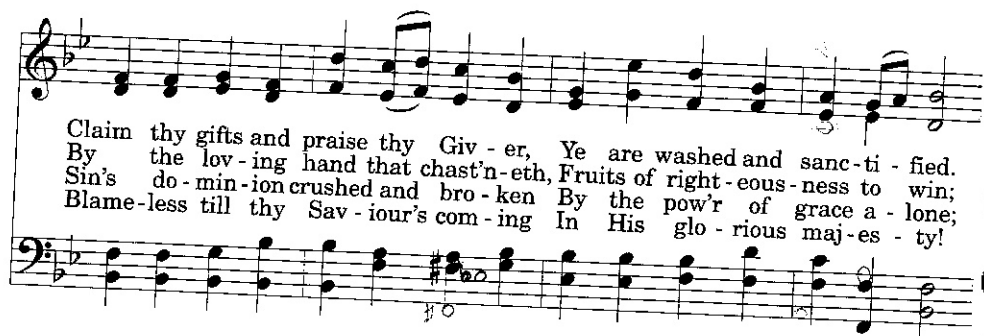
Frances R. Havergal, 1836-1879

BEECHER • 8.7.8.7.D.

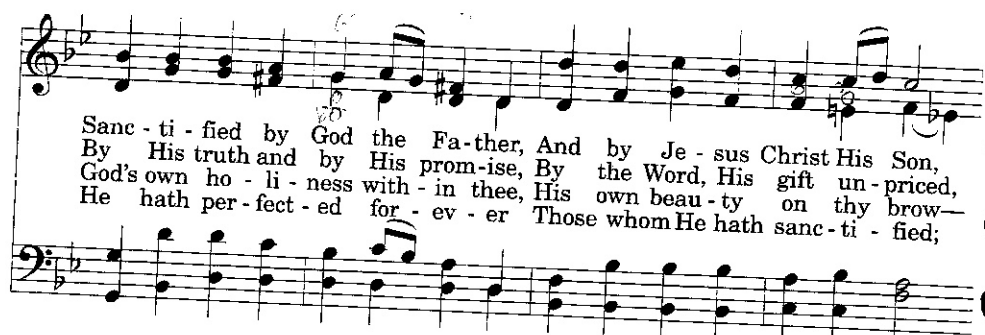
John Zundel, 1815-1888



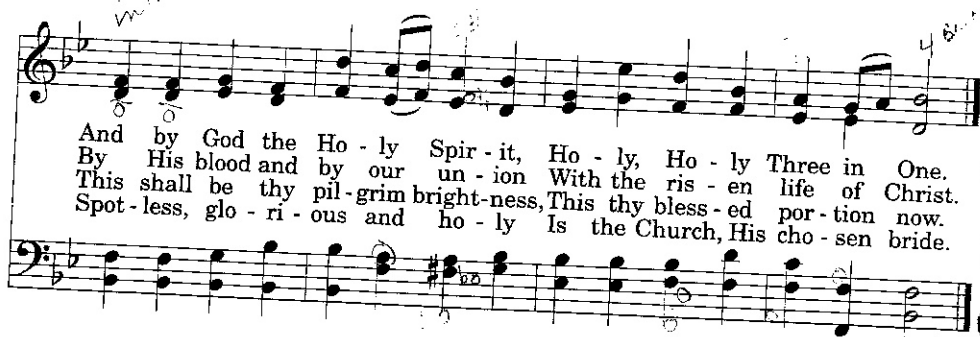
1. Church of God, be - loved and cho - sen, Church of Christ, for whom He died,  
 2. By His will He sanc - ti - fi - eth, By the Spir - it's pow'r with - in;  
 3. Ho - li - ness by faith in Je - sus, Not by ef - fort of thine own;  
 4. He will sanc - ti - fy thee whol - ly; Bod - y, spir - it, soul shall be



Claim thy gifts and praise thy Giv - er, Ye are washed and sanc - ti - fied.  
 By the lov - ing hand that chast'n - eth, Fruits of right - eous - ness to win;  
 Sin's do - min - ion crushed and bro - ken By the pow'r of grace a - lone;  
 Blame - less till thy Sav - iour's com - ing In His glo - rious maj - es - ty!



Sanc - ti - fied by God the Fa - ther, And by Je - sus Christ His Son,  
 By His truth and by His prom - ise, By the Word, His gift un - priced,  
 God's own ho - li - ness with - in thee, His own beau - ty on thy brow -  
 He hath per - fect - ed for - ev - er Those whom He hath sanc - ti - fied;



And by God the Ho - ly Spir - it, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Three in One.  
 By His blood and by our un - ion With the ris - en life of Christ.  
 This shall be thy pil - grim bright - ness, This thy bless - ed por - tion now.  
 Spot - less, glo - ri - ous and ho - ly Is the Church, His cho - sen bride.

# The Church's One Foundation 221

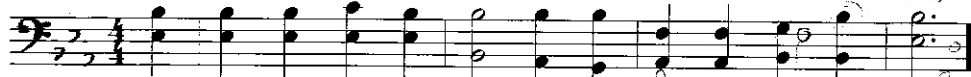
AURELIA • 7.6.7.6.D.

Samuel J. Stone, 1839-1900

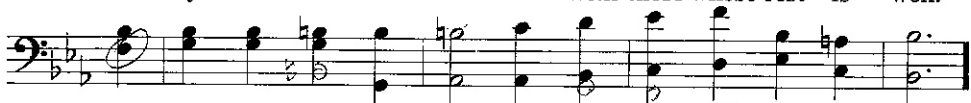
Samuel S. Wesley, 1810-1876



1. The church-'s one Foun-da-tion Is Je-sus Christ her Lord;  
 2. E-lect from ev-'ry na-tion, Yet one o'er all the earth;  
 3. Tho' with a scorn-ful won-der Men see her sore op-pressed,  
 4. The church shall nev-er per-ish! Her dear Lord, to de-fend,  
 5. Mid toil and trib-u-la-tion, And tu-mult of her war,  
 6. Yet she on earth hath un-ion With God the Three in One,



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;  
 By schi-sm's rent a-sun-der, By her-e-sies dis-tressed,  
 To guide, sus-tain and cher-ish, Is with her to the end;  
 She waits the con-sum-ma-tion Of peace for ev-er more;  
 And mys-tic sweet com-mun-ion With those whose rest is won.



From heav'n He came and sought her To be His ho-ly bride;  
 One ho-ly Name she bless-es, Par-takes one ho-ly food;  
 Yet saints their watch are keep-ing, Their cry goes up, "How long?"  
 Tho' there be those that hate her, And false sons in her pale,\*  
 Till with the vi-sion glo-rious Her long-ing eyes are blest,  
 O hap-py ones and ho-ly! Lord, give us grace that we,



With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.  
 And to one hope she press-es, With ev-'ry grace en-dued.  
 And soon the night of weep-ing Shall be the morn of song.  
 A-gainst the foe or trait-or She ev-er shall pre-vail.  
 And the great church vic-to-rious Shall be the church at rest.  
 Like them, the meek and low-ly, On high may dwell with Thee!



\* pale: a body of people