

I LOVE THY CHURCH, O LORD

Timothy Dwight, 1800, alt.

(Melody: Rev. Martin A. Shrout)

CHORUS

C F G C C F G
I love Thy Church, O Lord, The house of Thine abode,
C F G Am F G C
The Church our blest Redeemer saved with His own precious blood.

VERSE #1

F G C F G C
I love Thy Church, O God; Her walls before Thee stand
F G Am F G
Dear as the apple of Thine eye, and graven on Thy hand
F G C F G C
For her my tears shall fall; For her my prayers ascend;
F G Am F G C
To her my cares and toils be giv'n, Till toils and cares shall end.

CHORUS

VERSE#2

F G C F G C
Beyond my highest joy I prize her heav'nly ways,
F G Am F G
Her sweet communion, solemn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.
F G C F G C
Sure as Thy truth shall last, to Zion shall be giv'n,
F G Am F G
The brightest glories earth can yield, and brighter bliss from heav'n.

BRIDGE

F G C C/B Am
Glory to the Family of God
F G C
Glory to His Word
F G C C/B Am
Glory to Christ my Lord
F G (NC) C F G C C F G
Glory to the Lord of Lords