Built on a Rock

1. Built on a rock the church doth stand, Even when steeple's are falling; Crumbled have spires in ev'ry land, Bells still are dwelling; High in the heavens His temple stands, All earthly tantalization; He fills our hearts, His humble thrones, Granting us blessing; Hither we come to praise His Name, Faith in our

2. Not in our temples made with hands God, the Almighty, is Cheming and call ing; Calling the young and old to rest, Calling the temples ex celling; Yet who dwells in heav'n above Deigns to a life and salvation; Were two or three to seek His face, He in their Savior confessing; Jesus to us His spirit sent, Making with

3. We are God's house of living stones, Built for His own habitation; Souls of men distressed, Longing for life everlasting, Bide with us in love, Making our bodies His temple, midst would show His grace, Blessings upon them bestowing. us His covenant, Granting His children the kingdom.

4. Yet in this house, an earthly frame, Jesus the children is (vs. 2) deigns: condescends

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