

# REESE C. M. (Original)

"An house not made with hands." – 2 Cor. 5:1

Isaac Watts, 1709

Key of D Major

Edmund Dumas, 1859; Alto by S. M. Denson, 1911

1. There is a house not made with hands, E - ter - nal and on high; I long to see my friends a -  
And here my spir - it wait - ing stands, Till God shall bid it fly.

2. Short - ly this pris - on of my clay Must be dis - solved and fall; I long to see my friends a -  
Then, Oh my soul, with joy o - bey Thy heav'n - ly Fa - ther's call.

3. 'Tis He, by His al - might - y grace, That forms thee fit for heav'n; I long to see my friends a -  
And as an ear - nest of the place, Has His own Spir - it giv'n.

gain, And hear them sweet - ly say, Come, wea - ry dove, here is thy home, Then fold thy wings and stay.

gain, And hear them sweet - ly say, Come, wea - ry dove, here is thy home, Then fold thy wings and stay.

gain, And hear them sweet - ly say, Come, wea - ry dove, here is thy home, Then fold thy wings and stay.