Lischer H. M.

1. Now to Thy sacred house, With joy I turn my feet,
   Where saints, with morning vows, In full assembly meet:
   Thy pow'r divine shall there be shown, And from Thy throne Thy mercy shine,
   And from Thy throne Thy mercy shine.

2. O send Thy light abroad; Thy truth with heav'nly ray
   Shall lead my soul to God, And guide my doubtful way;
   I'll hear Thy word with faith sincere, And learn to fear and praise the Lord,
   And learn to fear and praise the Lord.

3. Now in Thy holy hill, Before Thine altar, Lord!
   My harp add song shall sound The glories of Thy word:
   Henceforth, to Thee, O God of grace! A hymn of praise my life shall be,
   A hymn of praise my life shall be. A-men.

Words: Timothy Dwight
Music: Friedrich Schneider