

What a blessing, what a priv'lege

The Church — Her Building

848

1. What a bless - ing, what a pri - v'lege! Called of God a ro - yal
 priest, That this glo - rious, ho - ly of - fice I should bear, though last and
 least. **Chorus** (C) All the build - ing of the Bo - dy On the priest - hood doth de -
 pend; Ev - er pray - ing in the spir - it I this of - fice would at - tend.

Chords: G, C/G, G, Am, Am/C, D⁷, G, C/G, G, D, A/C#, A⁷, D, D⁷, G, D⁷/A, G/B, G, D⁷, G, C, Am, D⁷, C/G, G

2. If I keep this royal calling
 Under Thine authority,
 Priestly duty thus fulfilling,
 Then the church will builded be.

3. Now the church is but the priesthood;
 Thus the priesthood formed we need;
 When the priests are knit together,
 Then the church is built indeed.

4. Through the church's degradation,
 Saints this office desolate;
 Through the weakness of their spirits
 Preaching doth predominate.

5. Most are leaning on the message
 And the preaching emphasize,
 Yet neglect the priestly praying
 And their spirits' exercise.

6. Deal with me and make me balanced,
 As in preaching, so in prayer;
 Leading others oft in praying,
 As Thy Word I too declare.

7. Only serving by our praying
 Will our spirits mingled be;
 Stressing prayer as much as preaching—
 Thus the church is built for Thee.