## O Lord, we have loved her fair beauty

The Church — Her Attraction

850

## (Guitar: Capo 3)

A <sup>7</sup>	D		Em		Α	
1. 0	Lord, we	have loved her	fair beau	- ty,	The house Thou hast	chos - en for
D	A <sup>7</sup>	D		Em	D	A <sup>7</sup>
Thee,		The courts where T	'hy glad-ness	re - joic -	eth, And where Thou	de - light - est to
D	G D	G		A D	Bm Em	A <sup>7</sup>
be.		We love to	be made the	fair dwell	- ing Where God in	His grace may a -
D	D <sup>7</sup>	G	A D	Bm Em	A <sup>7</sup> D	G D
bide;	We'd cast forth whatev - er may grieve Thee, And welcome none oth-er beside.					

2. O blessed the grace that has made us The home of the gladness of God, The dwelling wherein Thou delightest, The house Thou hast bought with Thy blood. 'Tis there that Thy joy overfloweth, We feel it, we take of it there; By all that Thou workest within us, Thy temple is holy and fair.
3. The secret of that inner chamber, Thy place is of heavenly rest;

The stillness of thoughts that adore Thee, The shrine that Thou lovest the best. The temple where Christ hath His dwelling The souls He hath ransomed, forgiv'n; The temple where I have my dwelling, Is Christ in the glory of heav'n.