I love Thy kingdom, Lord

The Church — Her Attraction

(Guitar: Capo 3)

 $\mathbf{A}^{\mathbf{7}}$ Α D G 1. I love Thy king - dom, Lord, The of Thine house a - A^7 Α D Α D Bm G D G D The Church our blest Re-deem-er bought With His pre-cious blood. bode, own

- 2. I love the Church, O God!

 Her walls before Thee stand,

 Dear as the apple of Thine eye

 And graven on Thy hand.
- For her my tears shall fall,
 For her my prayers ascend;
 To her my cares and toils be given
 Till toils and cares shall end.
- 4. Beyond my highest joy I prize her heavenly ways, Her sweet communion, solemn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.
- 5. Sure as Thy truth shall last, To Zion shall be given The brightest glories earth can yield, And brighter bliss of heaven.