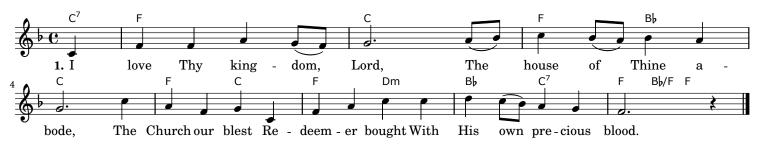
I love Thy kingdom, Lord

The Church — Her Attraction



- 2. I love the Church, O God! Her walls before Thee stand, Dear as the apple of Thine eye And graven on Thy hand.
- 3. 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 joyI 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.