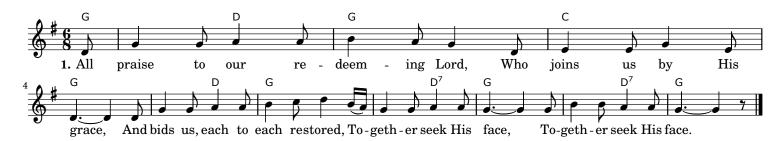
## All praise to our redeeming Lord

The Church — Her Fellowship

(Guitar)

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- 2. He bids us build each other up;And, gathered into one,To our high calling's glorious hope,We hand in hand go on,We hand in hand go on.
- 3. The gift which He on one bestows, We all delight to prove; The grace through every vessel flows, In purest streams of love, In purest streams of love.
- 4. We all partake the joy of one; The common peace we feel; A peace to worldly minds unknown, A joy unspeakable, A joy unspeakable.
- 5. And if our fellowship below
  In Christ yet be so sweet,
  What height of rapture shall we know,
  When round His throne we meet,
  When round His throne we meet!