All praise to our redeeming Lord

The Church — Her Fellowship

858

(Guitar)

G D G C

1. All praise to our re - deem - ing Lord, Who joins us by His

G D G D^7 G D^7 G

grace, And bids us, each to each restored, To - geth - er seek His face, Togeth - er seek His face.

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!