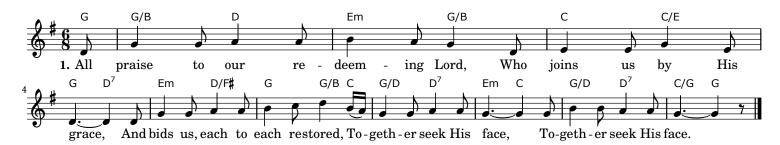
All praise to our redeeming Lord

The Church — Her Fellowship

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- 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!