## Sing aloud your praises to the Lord of all

The Church — As God's City

## (Guitar)

D	m	Gm	Dm	Gm	Dm	Α	Dm	
1. Sing a loud your prais-es		to the Lor	rd of all,	Now He	e is dwell - ing	in Jer	-u-sa-lem.	
Dm		Gm	Dm	Gn	n Dm	1	Α	Dm
Tell a	a-mong us all His	do-ings g	reat and small,	His	throne, the heav	- ens,	yet He walks w	vith men.
Dm	Bþ	С	Dm		Gn	ı	с	F
Oh,	the sal-va - tion	out of	Zi - on comes;	He	brought us back	from	our cap-tiv -	i - ty.
Gm	Dm	Gm	Dm	Gm	Dm	Α	Dm	
	BIII	Gill						

2. In the Holy City with His own He dwells;
O Lord, our Lord, how excellent Thy name!
He's enthroned upon the praises of His saints;
All His delight in Zion does remain.
The local churches are His move today—
He is our portion, we are satisfied.
Oh, what a goodly heritage have we;
Oh, what a goodly heritage have we!

3. Who shall in His holy tabernacle dwell, Who shall ascend to His most holy hill? Those who seek for Him and purify their heart; This generation now that seeks His face. Oh, seek His face, ye children of the earth, Open your heart, and let the King come in. He will come in, and He shall live and reign; He will come in, and He shall live and reign! 4. Look! God's tabernacle now is with the saints; Emmanuel—God with us, we proclaim.
Everything is done, so let His children come; Christ and the church—where God and man are one! Lift up your heads, ye cities of the earth; Open your gates, and let the King come in. Shout to His praise—He's coming in to reign! Shout to His praise—He's coming in to reign!

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