In the church the sound of life upon our ear is falling

The Church — As Our Home and Rest

1236

(Guitar: C	Capo 3)									
G		D	D ⁷ G	G ⁷	С	G	A ⁷	D	D ⁷	
1. In the c	hurch the sound of li	fe upon our e	earis fallin	ng, Th	ien we se	e the joy of Chri	st expressed or	n every hand;		
G		D	D^7	G	G ⁷	С	G	D	D ⁷	
Ba - bylo	n and things of earth	in vain t	o us are	call-ing	ŗ.	We are hom	ne for-ev-er	in Christ	our	
G					D	D^7	G	A ⁷		
land.(C)	We're churching in th	ne Spirit On	the church	's local g	round; W	e're churching	with our broth	ers, Our fami	ily we	have
D	D ⁷ G		G ⁷		C	G		D	D ⁷	G
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- $found.\ Oh, yes, we're\ churching\ with\ the\ churches, And\ we'll\ make\ the\ earth\ resound\ With\ hallelujahs\ for\ Christ\ our\ land!$
- 2. Far away our background seems with all its gifts and teaching, Farther still, the worldly things with all their foul demand; As the love of Jesus Christ our inmost heart is reaching, Not a thing can move us from Christ our land.
- 3. "I will build My church upon this rock," said the Lord Jesus, And we see the building of His purpose and His plan; Setting members in the Body as Himself it pleases, Building us together in Christ our land.
- 4. Now the Lord's recovery is everywhere proceeding, All the churches join in one to give the Lord command: "Speed the day when all the earth will echo with pray-reading And with hallelujahs for Christ our land."