

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

The Church — As Our Home and Rest

1236

1. In the church the sound of life up - on our ear is falling, Then we see the joy of Christ expressed on every hand;
 Ba - bylon and things of earth in vain to us are call - ing. We are home for - ev - er in Christ our
Chorus
 land. (C) We're church - ing in the Spir - it On the church - 's lo - cal
 ground; We're church - ing with our broth - ers, Our fam - ily we have
 found. Oh, yes, we're church - ing with the church - es, And we'll make the earth re -
 sound With hal - le - lu - jahs 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."