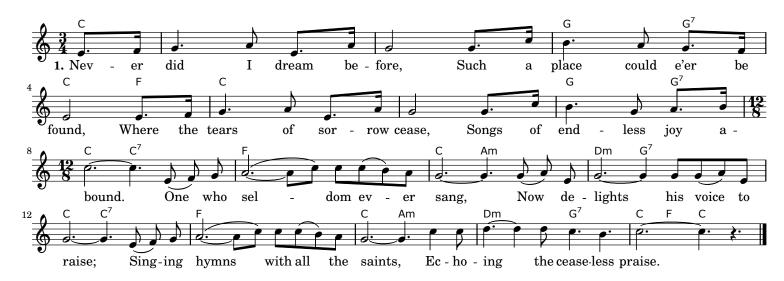
## The Church — As Our Home and Rest

(Guitar)



- 2. Day by day the world goes on,
  Just as it has gone before.
  Millions grasp and clutch at life,
  Wond'ring if there could be more;
  Such was I and would be, yet
  Mercy found me out somehow;
  With what gratefulness I say,
  "I'm in God's own family now."
- 3. How delightful 'tis to know;
  How subjective, real, and sweet
  Is this inward joy of grace
  We experience when we meet;
  Life abundant Jesus gives
  As my full reality;
  Praise You, Lord, it's really true,
  I'm in Your own family.

4. At the closing of this age,
Just before Your kingdom's dawn,
May You gain a people, Lord,
For Your dwelling place, Your home.
Since for me You gave Your all,
Everything I lay aside;
For Your church my all I'd give,
That You would be satisfied.