God's life and building can be seen

The Church — Building by the Growth in Life

1241

(Guitar)

G D G C

1. God's life and build - ing can be seen With - in the Song of

G D G

Songs; He shows by types His seek - ing ones, The

G D^7 G D^7 G

Bride for whom Christ longs! The Bride for whom Christ longs!

2. She, as a team of horses shows
A love, so swift and strong!
But this is love that's natural—
It pulls the world along!

3. As time goes by, her concepts change,
With dove's eyes she can see
That naught can with her love compare—
There's none so dear as He!

4. A lily she is now to Him
(For still the Lord draws on),
Her faith is not in earthly toil,
But in the wondrous Son.

5. She's next a dove who hides herself
Within the cloven rock;
Now in her Lord's ascended life
Is love which knows no shock!

6. Of smoke, a pillar she's become,
And now, as wand'ring ends,
Her wills to His will are subdued,
What fragrance sweet ascends!

7. Behold His couch . . . (O, can this be?)
E'en midst the fearsome night . . .
She now affords her Lord such rest,
The foe is put to flight!

8. A vessel to contain the King!
(This type is full of worth.)
A palanquin He's made Himself
For His move on the earth!

9. Of wood this vessel is composed:
Christ's ris'n humanity.
Its silver pillars for support
And floor of gold we see!

10. The seat of purple signifies
Christ is of kings the King.
To Him, as fittings for within,
Their love His dear ones bring!

11. The day will come—('tis surely soon)
And glad will be Thy heart—
What boast and glory to Thyself;
Thy crown, Thy counterpart!

12. A garden fair, enclosed is she
With spices, fragrant, sweet.
She now brings forth materials
The building to complete!

13. A city pleasant, comely, too;
No greater building, this!
So beautiful, yet to the foe
A conq'ring army 'tis!

14. As we eat Jesus, praise the Lord,
The transformation's done,
Until at last, the work's complete—
Christ and His Bride are one!