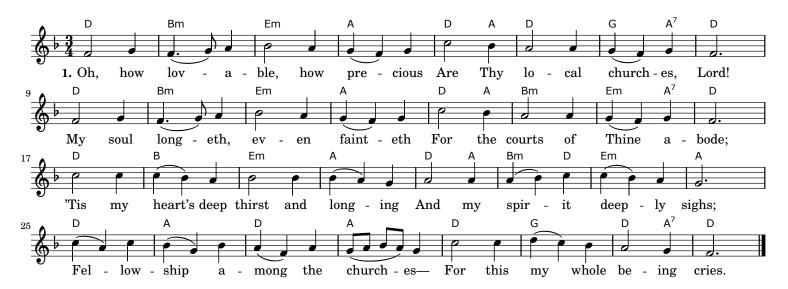
Oh, how lovable, how precious

The Church — Her Local Expression

1258

(Guitar: Capo 3)



- 2. Blessed is the man whose heart, to Zion, is an open way; He's the one whose strength is in Thee; He will praise Thee all the day. In communion with the churches, Trusting Thee, Thy praise he sings; Passing through the weeping valley, It becomes a place of springs.
- 3. One day spent among Thy churches,
 Better than a thousand is!
 Even to the lowest member,
 Sun and shield Jehovah is.
 Grace and glory, every good thing,
 On us now He doth outpour;
 Blessed is that man who dwelleth
 In the churches evermore.