

It's by our mingled spirit, Lord

The Church — Her Local Expression

1262

1. It's by our mingled spirit, Lord, That we can shine with
Thee, And be a golden lampstand now For all the world to
see. It's not by forms or rituals, Mere Christian - i -
ty; It's by our Christ enjoyed as life We all can shine with Thee.

Chords: Eb, Eb/G, Bb, Bb7/D, Eb, Eb/G, Bb, Bb7/D, Eb, Bb, Bb/D, Eb, Eb/G, Bb/F, F7/A, Bb, Bb7/D, Eb, Eb/G, Ab, Eb/Bb, Bb7, Eb

2. The burning Christ has feet as brass

Which in the furnace bums,
His eyes are as a flame of fire—
'Tis to this Christ we turn!
How could we ever lukewarm be
When on His face we gaze?
O Lord, we give ourselves to You
To set us all ablaze!

3. The seven golden lampstands in

The seven cities see,
So burning, shining with this Christ,
It's God's economy!
We're absolute that this become
Our full reality
Upon the earth, within the church
In each locality.