

Recall how David swore (Adapted)

The Church — Consecration for the Church

(Guitar)

D	F#m	G	A
1. Re - call	how Da - vid	swore,	“I’ll
			not
			come
			in - to
			my
			house,
A⁷	D	F#m	G
	Nor go	up to my	bed,
		Give	slum - ber
			to mine
			eye -
			lids,
A⁷	G	D	Em
	Un - til	I find	a place
		for Thee,	A
		place,	O
		Lord,	for
		Thee.”	Our
G	D	G	D
	migh - ty	God	de - sires
		a	home
		Where	all
		His	own
		may	come.

2. How blinded we have been:

“We’ll build Your habitation”

When we are short of Christ—

We need Your saturation!

O Lord, You care for our house!

Oh, what a blessed word!

As You’re to God, You’d be to us—

A mutual abode.

3. There’s nothing that we are

Or have or do well-pleasing;

We need Thee, glorious Christ,

Inwrought into our being.

O Lord, our heart’s still vacant now!

Come in and settle down.

Come saturate and permeate

And fill us with Yourself.

4. Our spirit You have filled

At our regeneration,

But mind, emotion, will

Await Your saturation.

How much of You is built in us

To make our heart Your home?

O Triune God, we welcome You.

Come build, oh, build in us.

5. Into our innermost

Intrinsic constitution,

Come, Lord, Yourself dispense

By constant, fresh infusion;

Transform us, Lord, and work Yourself,

As God’s embodiment,

Into our heart, and life each part,

With Your reality.

6. To build Your house today,

Self-effort You’re refusing—

All stubble, wood, and hay;

Gold, silver, gems, You’re using.

The consummated Triune God

Transmitted into us

Now builds Himself into a home—

His dwelling, glorious.

(Repeat the last four lines)