

# Recall how David swore (Adapted)

## The Church — Consecration for the Church

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

Chords: D, F#m, G, A, A7, D, F#m, G, A, A7, D/F#, G, A7/G, D/F#, Bm, G, A, G, F#m, Bm, Em, D/F#, G, D/F#, Em, A7, D.

### 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)