How glorious is Thy church, Oh Lord

The Church—Her Attraction

(Guitar: Capo 3)

D A Bm D G A7 D A Bm Asus4

1. How glo - rious is Thy church, Oh Lord— No trace of sin in her.

A D A Bm G A7 D

What mys - t'ry this: God died as man, For, oh, He loves her so!

D A Bm D G A7

(C) Glo - ri - ous, Glo - rious church,

D A Bm Asus4 A

She is Thy dear Bride;

D A Bm G A7 D G D

She was built from Thine own side; She is the same as Thee.

2. How precious is Thy Body, Lord;
How costly in Thy sight.
I'd ne'er bring anything of self,
For she is out from Thee.

3. How faithful is Thyself, dear Lord—
Eternally the same.
Though man may fail to reach Thy will,
Thou shalt obtain Thy Bride.

4. How subtle is my self, Oh Lord;
Yet I wilt be transformed.
Through Spirit's work—become a stone
To build up Thine own Bride.

5. How precious is Thy Body, Lord;
How costly in my sight.
I would decrease, and Thee increase
At any cost for her.