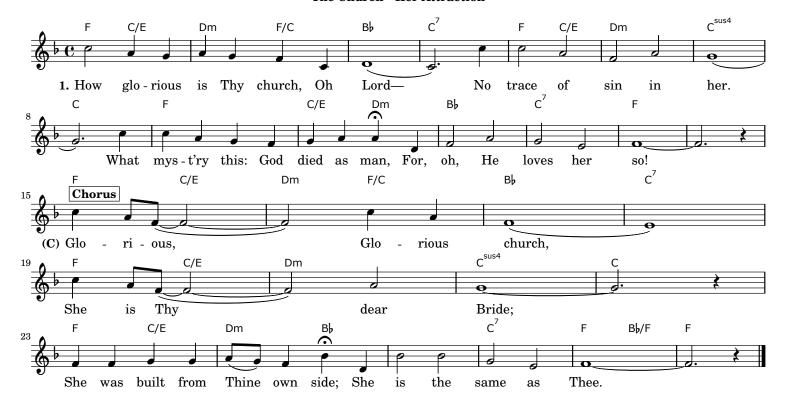
How glorious is Thy church, Oh Lord

The Church—Her Attraction



- 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.