

The Return of the Glory of God to the House of God

Consecration — Building God's House

1. Once bound by self I lived to me, Pe - cu - liar and set, in - de - pen - dent - ly; Un -
 build - a - ble, no pre - cious - ness, Just earth - en and dross, heap of worth - less - ness. Then
 light shined pen - e - trat - ing - ly True con - di - tion ex - posed en - tire - ly. Ab -
 hor - ing self, my des - p'rate plea: Strip me tho - rough - ly, Lord; from self set
Chorus
 free. (C) Lo, the God of glo - ry Has ap - peared and called me
 To a glo - rious call - ing, Though I was un - wor - thy.
 Lord, now for the build - ing Make me more than will - ing,
 O - pen for Your min - gl - ing, My all on the al - tar to bring.

2. His sov'reign mercy made me see
 The only way in God's economy—
 The cross applied effectually;
 What I am and can do must all desist.
 My person of whate'er repute,
 My devices, must not Christ substitute.
 The center of my universe—
 The all-op'rative cross; let Christ be first.

Lo, the God of glory
 Has appeared and called me
 To a glorious calling,
 Though I was unworthy.
 Lord, now for the building
 Make me more than willing,
 Open for Your mingling,
 My all on the altar to bring.

3. Now here we are, called on to build.
 As members of Christ, we are richly filled.
 As He increases, we decrease;
 The one new man wondrously comes to be.
 Our inward being we open wide,
 Let the Spirit transform and occupy;
 Soak, saturate, with Christ inwrought,
 Till from glory to glory we are brought.

Lo, the God of glory
 Has appeared and called us
 To a glorious calling,
 Though we were unworthy.
 Lord, now for the building
 Make us more than willing,
 Open for Your mingling,
 Our all on the altar to bring.

4. Laid hold by vision of His house,
 We build earnestly, from indifference roused.
 Although the world thinks us but fools,
 To God, we're exceedingly precious jewels.
 Our eyes behold eternity,
 Glorious destiny seen transparently.
 Arise! Make haste this age to turn
 That the glory longed for may soon return!

Oh, what glorious vision!
 God's will and intention—
 The return of glory
 To His house effulgently.
 Let this vision seize us,
 Measure, judge, possess us,
 Till we're built up; come, dear Lord,
 Fill Your house with glory once more!