

Never did I dream before (New Tune)

The Church — As Our Home and Rest

1238

(Guitar)

D **A⁷** **D** **G** **A⁷** **D**
1. Nev - er did I dream be - fore, Such a place could e'er be found,
D **A⁷** **D** **G** **A⁷** **D**
Where the tears of sor - row cease, Songs of end - less joy a - bound. One who
G **F#m** **Bm** **Em** **A⁷** **D** **D⁷**
sel - dom ev - er sang, Now de - lights his voice to raise; Sing - ing
G **F#m** **B⁷** **Em⁷** **A⁷** **D**
hymns with all the saints, Ech - o - ing the cease - less praise.

2. Day by day the world goes on,
Just as it has gone before.
Millions grasp and clutch at life,
Wond'ring if there could be more;
Such was I and would be, yet
Mercy found me out somehow;
With what gratefulness I say,
"I'm in God's own family now."

3. How delightful 'tis to know;
How subjective, real, and sweet
Is this inward joy of grace
We experience when we meet;
Life abundant Jesus gives
As my full reality;
Praise You, Lord, it's really true,
I'm in Your own family.

4. At the closing of this age,
Just before Your kingdom's dawn,
May You gain a people, Lord,
For Your dwelling place, Your home.
Since for me You gave Your all,
Everything I lay aside;
For Your church my all I'd give,
That You would be satisfied.