

Never did I dream before
The Church — As Our Home and Rest

1238

(Guitar)

C	G	G⁷
1. Nev - er did	I dream be-fore,	Such a place could e'er be
C	F	C
found,	Where the tears	of sor - row cease,
C	C⁷	F
bound.	One who sel -	- - dom ev - er sang,
C	C⁷	F
raise;	Sing - ing hymns	with all the saints,
C	C⁷	F
		Ec-ho-ing the ceaseless 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.