

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

1238

1. Nev - er did I dream be - fore, Such a place could e'er be
found, Where the tears of sor - row cease, Songs of end - less joy a -
bound. One who sel - dom ev - er sang, Now de - lights his voice to
raise; Sing - ing hymns with all the saints, Ec - ho - 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.