1. I love thy kingdom, Lord, the house of thine adore,
   bode, the church our blest Re-

2. I love thy church, O God! Her walls before thee stand,
   dear as the apple
cend, to her my cares and

3. For her my tears shall fall, for her my prayers ascend,
   as the apple
ways, her sweet communion,
given the bright est glo ries

4. Beyond my highest joy I prize her heavenly
   dee mer saved with his own precious blood.
of thine eye, and grave on thy hand.
toils given, till toils and cares shall end.

5. Sure as thy truth shall last, to Zion shall be
   so lern vows, her hymns of love and praise.
   earth can yield, and bright er bliss of heaven.