1. The Church’s one foundation Is Jesus Christ her Lord;
2. Elect from every nation, Yet one o’er all the earth,
3. ’Mid toil and tribulation, And tumult of her war,

She is His new creation, By Spirit and the Word;
Her character of salvation, One Lord, one faith, one birth;
She waits the consummation Of peace for evermore;

From heav’n He came and sought her To be His holy bride,
One holy name she bles ses, Par takes one holy food,
Till with the vision glorious, Her longing eyes are blest,

With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.
And to one hope she pres ses, With ev’ry grace en dued.
And the great church vicarious Shall be the church at rest.