We are God's house of living stones, built for his own habitation; he fills our hearts, his church made living, with God builds for his when steeple are falling; Christ builds his church in might. is dwelling; high in the heavens his own habitation; he fills our hearts, his every land; bells still are chiming and calling, temple stands, all earthly temples excelling. humblethrones granting us life and salvation. calling the young and old to rest, calling the souls of Yet he who dwells in heaven above choose to live with Yet to this place, an earthly frame, we come with thanks to those distressed, long for life everlasting. us in love, making our bodies his temple. praise his name; God grants people true blessing.