

1. Built on the Rock the Church shall stand, E - ven when stee - ples are
 2. Not in our tem - ples made with hands, God, the Al - might - y, is
 3. We are God's house of liv - ing stones, Built for His own hab - i -
 4. Yet in this house, an earth - ly frame, Je - sus His chil - dren is
 5. Thro' all the pass - ing years, O Lord, Grant that, when church bells are

fall - ing; Crumbled have spires in eve - ry land, Bells still are
 dwell - ing; High in the heav'ns His tem - ple stands, All earth - ly
 ta - tion; He fills our hearts, His hum - ble thrones, Grant - ing us
 bless - ing; Hith - er we come to praise His name, Faith in our
 ring - ing, Man - y may come to hear God's Word Where He this

chim - ing and call - ing Call - ing the young and old to rest, Call - ing the
 tem - ples ex - cel - ling. Yet He who dwells in heav'n a - bove Deigns to a -
 life and sal - va - tion. Were two or three to seek His face, He in their
 Sav - ior con - fess - ing. Je - sus to us His Spir - it sent, Mak - ing with
 prom - ise is bring - ing: I know My own, My own know Me: You, not the

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 souls of those dis - tressed, Long - ing for life ev - er - last - ing.
 bide with us in love, Mak - ing our bod - ies His tem - ple.
 midst would show His grace, Bless - ings up - on them be - stow - ing.
 us His cov - e - nant, Grant - ing His chil - dren the king - dom.
 world, My face shall see; My peace I leave with you. A - men.