

1. The church has one foun - da - tion, 'Tis Je - sus Christ her Lord;
 2. E - lect from ev - ery na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth,
 3. Though with a scorn - ful won - der, Men see her sore op - pressed,
 4. 'Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion, And tu - mult of her war,

6

She is His new cre - a - tion, By wa - ter and the word;
 Her char - ter of sal - va - tion, One Lord, one faith, one birth;
 Though foes would rend a - sun - der The Rock where she doth rest,
 She waits the con - sum - ma - tion Of peace for - ev - er - more;

11

From heaven He came and sought her To be His ho - ly bride;
 One ho - ly name she bless - es, Par - takes one ho - ly food,
 Yet saints their faith are keep - ing; Their cry goes up, "How long?"
 Till with the vi - sion glo - rious Her long - ing eyes are blest,

16

With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.
 And to one hope she press - es, With ev - ery grace en - dued.
 And soon the night of weep - ing Shall be the morn of song.
 And the great church vic - to - rious Shall be the church at rest.