

I LOVE THY KINGDOM, LORD

Trinity Hymnbook, Page 353 (F); Hymn Fake Book, Page 189 (F); Violin 280 (F); II-29 (F)

F C G7 C F C7 F Gm F C
I love Thy king- dom, Lord, The house of Thine a- bode,
I love Thy church, O God. Her walls be- fore Thee stand,
For her my tears shall fall For her my prayers a- scend,
Beyond my high- est joy I prize her heav'n- ly ways,
Jesus, Thou friend di- vine, our Sa- vior and our King.
Sure as Thy truth shall last, to Zi- on shall be giv'n

F C F Dm C F Bb F Bb F C7 F
The church our blest Redee-mer saved with His own pre- cious blood.
Dear as the apple of Thine eye, and gra- ven on Thy hand.
To her my cares and toils be giv'n, till toils and cares shall end.
Her sweet com-munion, sol- emn vows, her hymns of love and praise.
Thy hand from ev'ry snare and foe shall great de- liv' rance bring.
The brightest glories earth can yield, and brighter bliss of heav'n.