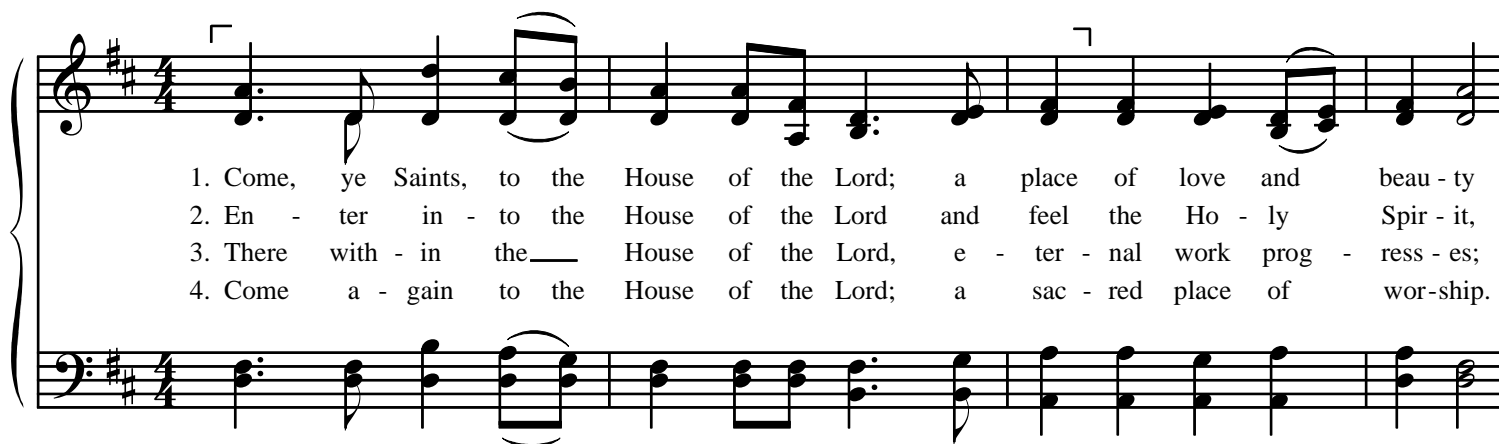


The House of the Lord

Reverently ♩ = 80

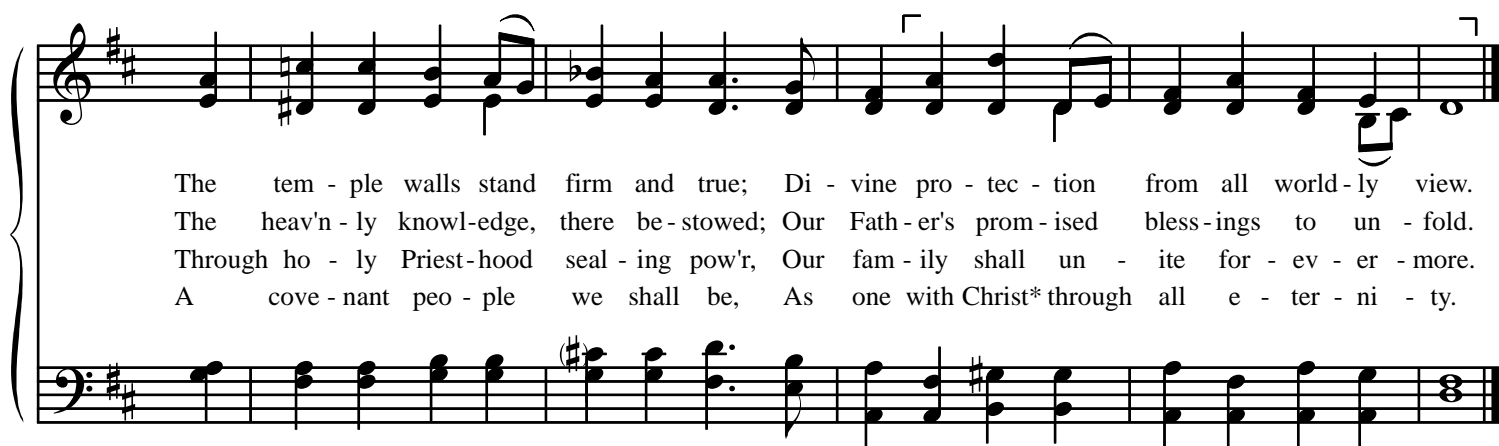
Lyrics & Music by
Andrew Moore



1. Come, ye Saints, to the House of the Lord; a place of love and beau - ty
2. En - ter in - to the House of the Lord and feel the Ho - ly Spir - it,
3. There with - in the House of the Lord, e - ter - nal work prog - ress - es;
4. Come a - gain to the House of the Lord; a sac - red place of wor - ship.



On ho - ly ground, with peace sur - round - ing ev - 'ry faith - ful soul with - in.
Where truth and light may whis - per bright - ly in the hearts of all who seek
The of - fer of sal - va - tion's hand to gen - er - a - tions gone be - fore.
We'll fol - low in His foot - steps, in the paths of right - eous - ness and peace.



The tem - ple walls stand firm and true; Di - vine pro - tec - tion from all world - ly view.
The heav'n - ly knowl - edge, there be - stowed; Our Fath - er's prom - ised bless - ings to un - fold.
Through ho - ly Priest - hood seal - ing pow'r, Our fam - ily shall un - ite for - ev - er - more.
A cove - nant peo - ple we shall be, As one with Christ* through all e - ter - ni - ty.

* Pause on 4th verse (optional)