

I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord

Lord, I have loved the habitation of thy house, and the place where thine honour dwelleth. Psa. 26:8

If I forget thee, O Jerusalem, let my right hand forget her cunning... if I prefer not Jerusalem above my chief joy. 137:5-6

1. I love Thy king - dom, Lord, The place of Thine a - bode,
2. I love Thy church, O God; Her walls be - fore Thee stand,
3. For her my tears shall fall; For her my prayers as - cend;
4. Be - yond my high - est joy I prize her heav'n - ly ways,
5. Sure as Thy truth shall last, To Zi - on shall be giv'n

The church our blest Re - deem - er saved With His own pre - cious blood.
Dear as the ap - ple of Thine eye, And grav - en on Thy hand.
To her my cares and toils be giv'n, Till toils and cares shall end.
Her sweet com - mun - ion, sol - emn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.
The bright - est glo - ries earth can yield, And bright - er bliss of Heav'n.

WORDS: Timothy Dwight, *pub.*1800. MUSIC: "St. Thomas (Williams)"; Aaron Williams, *pub.*1770. Public Domain.