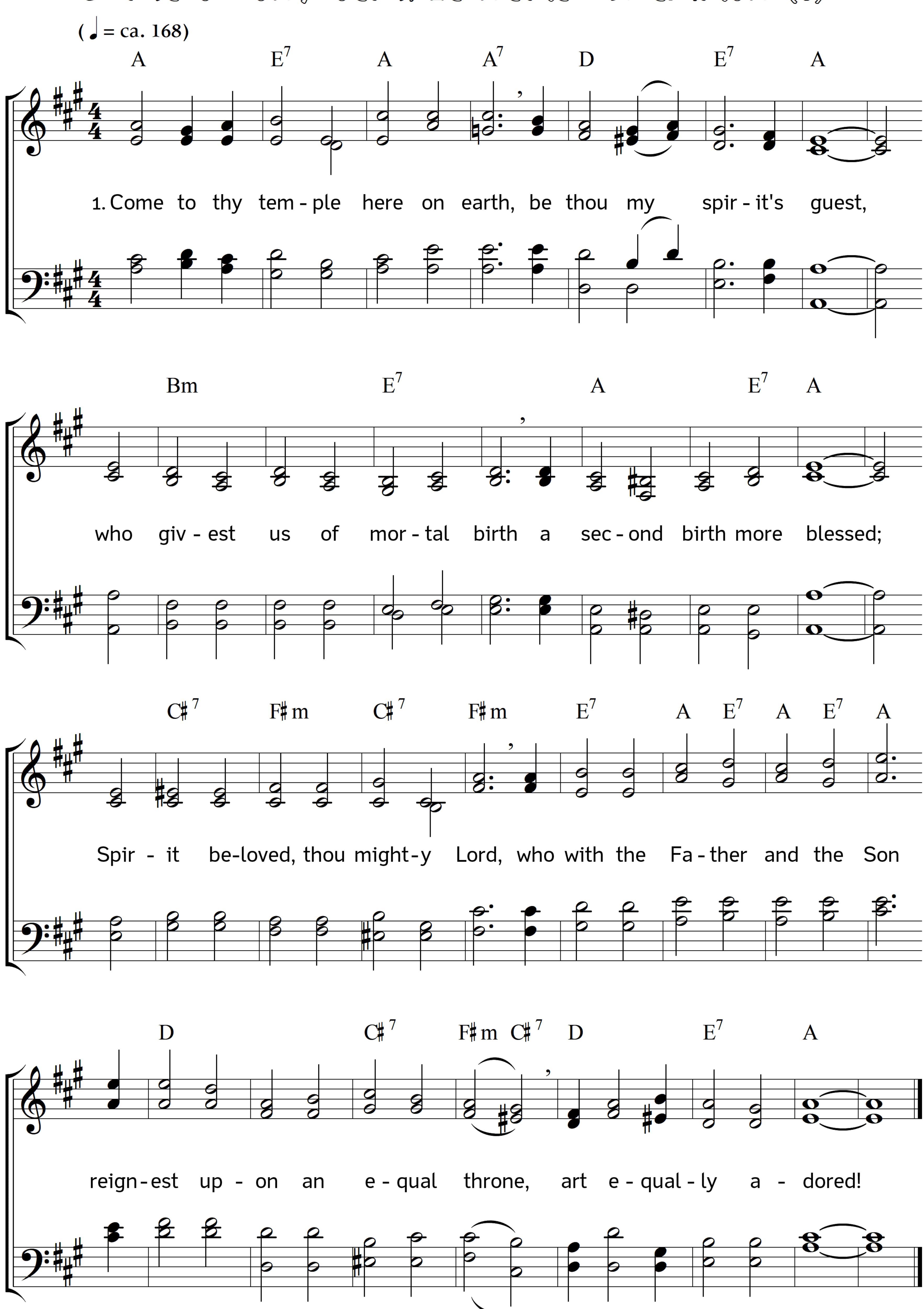
COME TO THY TEMPLE HERE ON EARTH (1)



- 2. Oh enter, let me feel and know thy mighty power within, that can alone our help bestow, and rescue us from sin.Oh cleanse my soul and make it white, that I with heart unstained and true, may daily render service due, and honour thee aright.
- 3. I was a wild unfruitful vine which thou shouldst prune and train; death pierced through all this life of mine, but thou my foe hast slain.

 Thy holy baptism is the grave, he perishes beneath the flood of His most precious death and blood, who died our life to save.
- 4. Thou art the Spirit who dost teach to pray aright, for all our prayers are heard if thou beseech, thy songs have sweetest fall.

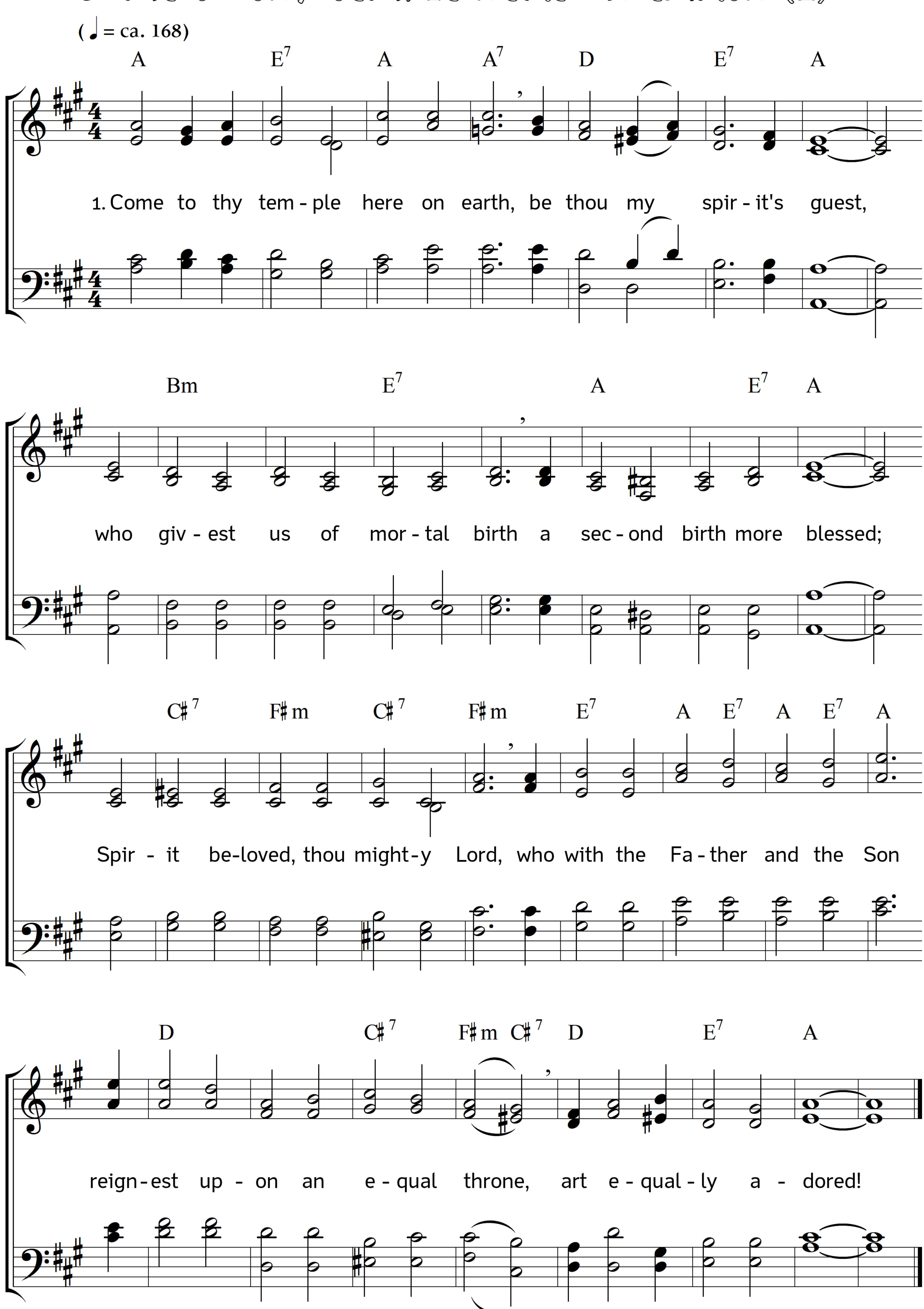
 They soar on timeless wings to heaven, they fail not from before God's throne, till all his goodness we have known by whom all help is given.
- 5. Thou art the Spirit of all joy, sadness thou knowest not; thy comfort beaming from on high, lights up the darkest lot.
 Ah yes, how many a time of old thy voice hath rapt my soul away, to yon bright halls of endless day, and oped the gates of gold!

- 6. Thou art the Spirit of all love,
 the Friend of kindly life,
 thou wouldst not that our hearts should prove
 the pangs of wrath and strife.
 Thou hatest hatred's withering reign,
 in souls that discord maketh dark
 dost thou rekindle love's bright spark,
 and make them one again.
- 7. On thee is all this world upstaid, and in thy hands doth rest; and thou canst wayward hearts persuade to turn as seems thee best: oh therefore give thy love and peace, that they may join in strongest bands long parted foes, and through our lands these sad divisions cease.
- 8. Thou art the true, the only Source whence concord comes to men; oh that thy power might have free course and bring us peace again!

 Oh hear, and stem this mighty flood that o'er us death and sorrow spreads; alas! each day afresh it sheds like water human blood.

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COME TO THY TEMPLE HERE ON EARTH (2)



- 9. And let our nation learn to know what, and how deep, our sin; nay, let God's judgment come, if so a fire be lit within the hearts that loved themselves to please; in bitter shame now let them burn, and loving thee, repentant spurn their selfish worldly ease.
- 10. Grace for the contrite heart abounds, joy to the sad is given; to serve God's truth will heal our wounds, and bring us help from heaven; Lord, for thine honour's sake, make known thy power, convert the wicked now, and teach the heart to weep, for thou canst soften steel and stone!
- our heartache, and our pain; thy wandering flock at last recall and grant them joy again; to peace and wealth the lands restore, wasted with fire or plague or sword; come to thy ruined churches, Lord, and bid them bloom once more!
- 12. The rulers of our land defend, our sovereign's throne uphold; that he and we may prosper, send true wisdom to the old; with piety the young men bless, and through the nation shed abroad true virtue and the fear of God, a nation's happiness.

- 13. Fill every heart with holy zeal to keep the faith unstained; let house and land thy blessing feel, whence all true wealth is gained. Him who resists thy inward powers, the Evil Spirit, make thou flee; whate'er delights thy heart, would he fain root from out of ours.
- 14. Give strong and cheerful hearts to stand undaunted in the wars that Satan's fierce and mighty band is waging with thy cause.

 Help us to fight as warriors brave, that we may conquer in the field, and not one Christian man may yield his soul to sin a slave.
- 15. Order according to thy mind our life from day to day, and when this life must be resigned, and death has seized his prey, when all our days have fleeted by, help us to die with fearless spirit, and let us after death inherit eternal life on high.

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