## HIS DWELLING-PLACE



- 2. But God had prepared for the weary feet a home when the toil was past, and there, in his chamber still and sweet, O Lord, thou shouldst rest at last.
- 3, A Home to be won by deadly fight, the price to be paid in blood – oh where is that palace of fair delight, that glorious Home of God?
- 4. The City that hath foundations shone to Abram's eyes of old, and we in our pilgrimage days look on to the towers of crystal gold.
- 5. And thou, an outcast in Abram's land, on the midnight mountains lone, didst look to the Home where thy feet should stand when the long day's work was done.
- 6. O mystery of God's wondrous grace that at last that rest should be that secret chamber, that holy place, the soul thou hast won for thee.

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