THE COURTS OF GOD



- For I love to be made the fair dwelling where God in his grace may abide;
 I would cast forth whatever may grieve thee, and welcome none other beside.
- 3. Oh blessed the grace that has made me the home of the gladness of God, the dwelling wherein thou delightest, the house thou hast bought with thy blood.
- 4. 'Tis there that thy joy overfloweth, I feel it, I take of it there; by the work that thou workest within me, the temple is holy and fair.
- 5. In the secret of that inner chamber, is thy settle of heavenly rest; the stillness of thoughts that adore thee, the shrine that thou lovest the best.
- 6. The temple where Christ hath his dwelling, the soul he hath ransomed and shriven the temple where I have my dwelling, is Christ in the glory of Heaven.

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