I LOVE THY KINGDOM, LORD
Trinity Hymnbook, Page 353 (F); Hymn Fake Book, Page 189 (F); Violin 280 (F); II-29 (F)

F C G7 C F C7 F Gm F C
I love Thy king-dom, Lord, The house of Thine abode,
I love Thy church, O God. Her walls before Thee stand,
For her my tears shall fall For her my prayers ascend,
Beyond my highest joy I prize her heav’nly ways,
Jesus, Thou friend divine, our Savior and our King.
Sure as Thy truth shall last, to Zion shall be given

F C F Dm C F Bb F Bb F C7 F
The church our blest Redeemer saved with His own precious blood.
Dear as the apple of Thine eye, and graven on Thy hand.
To her my cares and toils be given, till toils and cares shall end.
Her sweet communion, solenn vows, her hymns of love and praise.
Thy hand from ev’ry snare and foe shall great deliverance bring.
The brightest glories earth can yield, and brighter bliss of heav’n.