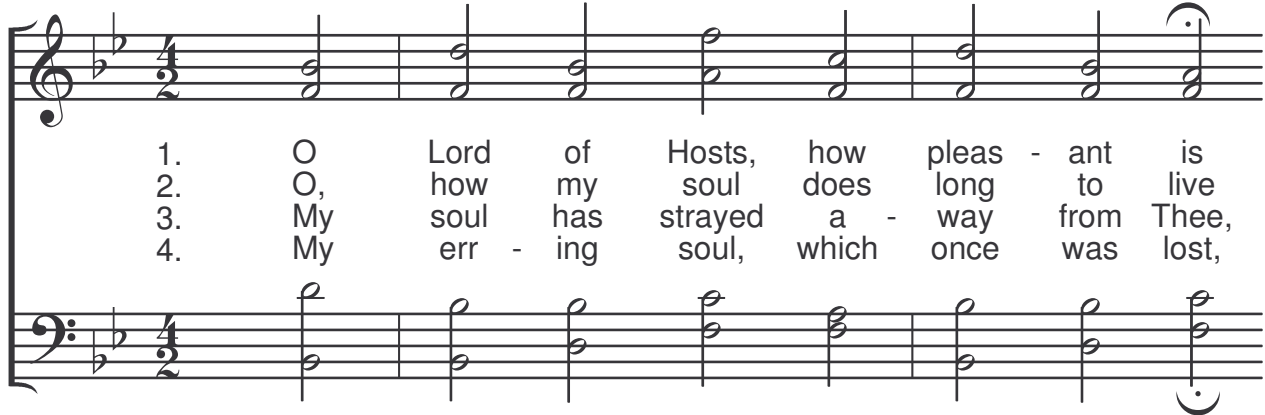
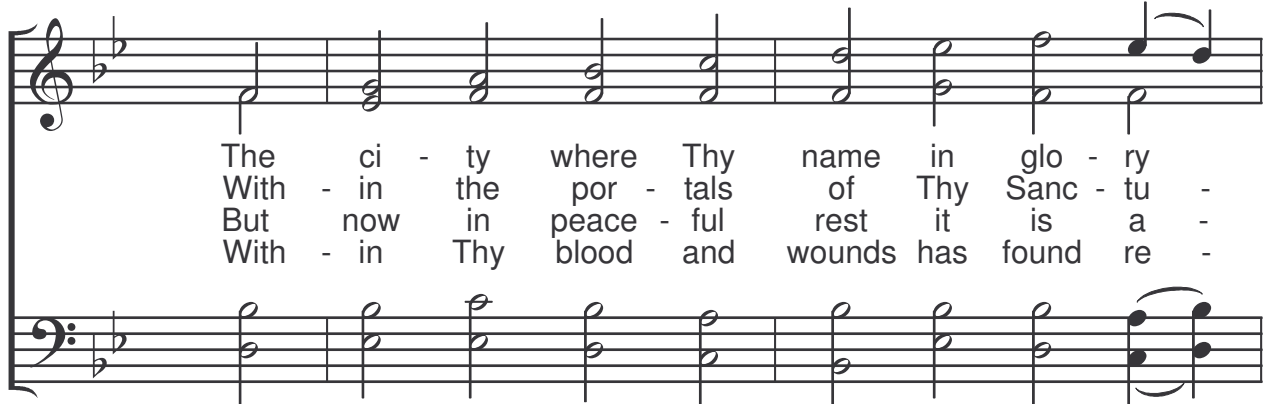


129. THE HEART, GOD'S SANCTUARY




1. O Lord of Hosts, how pleas - ant is
 2. O, how my soul does long to live
 3. My soul has strayed a - way from Thee,
 4. My err - ing soul, which once was lost,



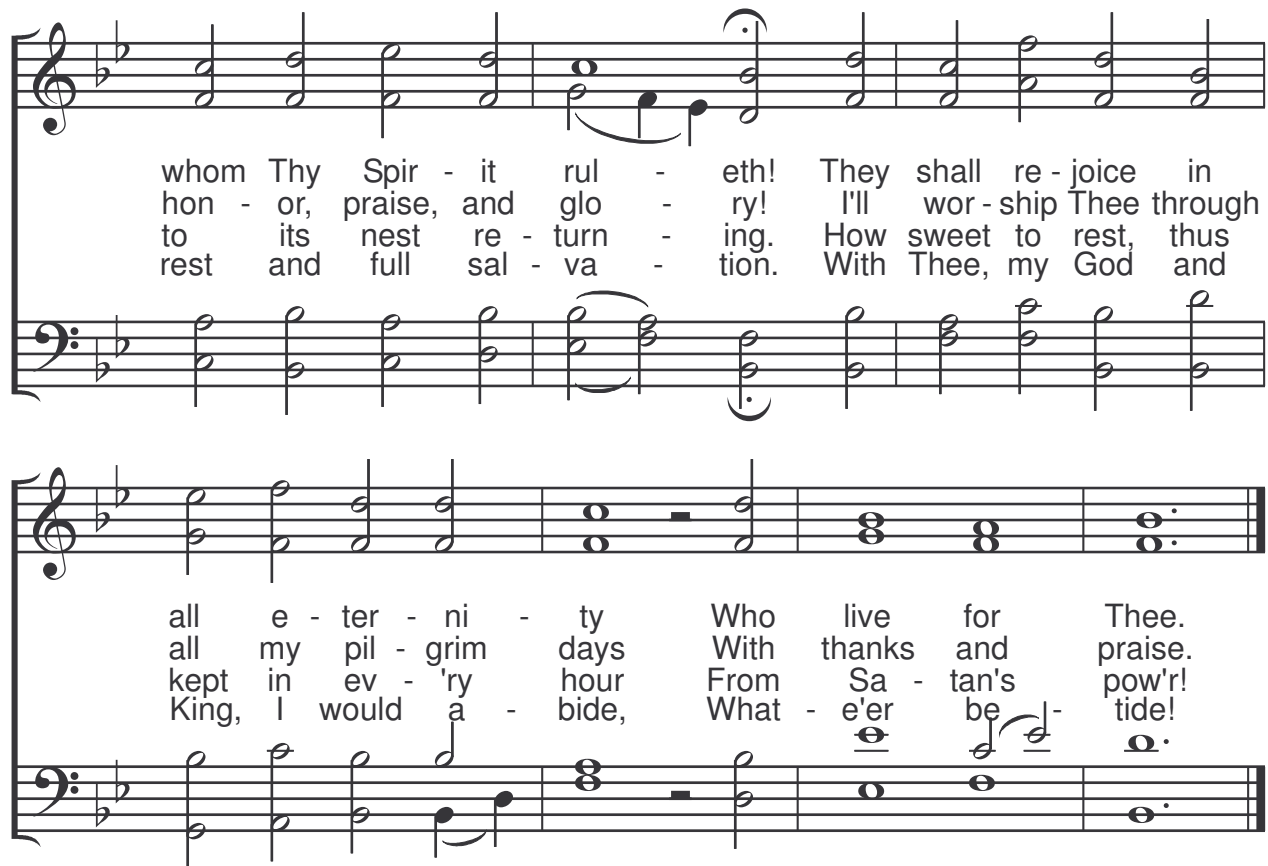
The ci - ty where Thy name in glo - ry
 With - in the por - tals of Thy Sanc - tu -
 But now in peace - ful rest it is a -
 With - in Thy blood and wounds has found re -



dwell - eth! When Thou un - to the mor - tal
 ar - y! O, Lord, my soul re - joic - es
 bid - ing. To Thee I turned and found a
 demp - tion. I hum - bly fall be - fore Thy



hearts dost turn, How blest are they in
 fer - vent - ly. To Thee I give all
 safe re - treat, Just as I swal - low
 mer - cy seat And find my sol - ace,



whom Thy Spir - it rul - eth! They shall re - jice in
hon - or, praise, and glo - ry! I'll wor - ship Thee through
to its nest re - turn - ing. How sweet to rest, thus
rest and full sal - va - tion. With Thee, my God and

all e - ter - ni - ty Who live for Thee.
all my pil - grim days With thanks and praise.
kept in ev - 'ry hour From Sa - tan's pow'r!
King, I would a - bide, What - e'er be - tide!

5. O blessed are all they who dwell
Within Thine house, who praise Thee now and ever.
O blessed is the man, he doeth well,
Whose rest Thou art, whose heart is Thine forever;
For he, who Thee as his sure strength doth know,
May safely go.
6. In peace, he treads this vale of tears,
Where troubles rise and there is so much sorrow;
There is no need or anguish that he fears;
He trusts in God, thus facing each tomorrow.
Thou crownest him with blessings rich, divine,
For he is Thine.
7. Lord God of hosts, now hear our prayer;
Our God our Shield, we daily do implore Thee;
For it belongs, O Lord, unto Thy care
To keep the kingdom of Thy Son before Thee;
When Satan threatens, Thou art Sun and Shield,
To Thee we yield.