



Sweet is the solemn voice that calls
The Christian to the House of Prayer ;
I love to stand within its walls,
For Thou, O Lord, art present there.
I love to tread the hallowed courts,
where two or three for worship meet ;
For thither Christ Himself resorts,
and makes the little band complete.
'Tis sweet to raise the common song,
To join in holy praise and love,
And imitate the blessed throng
That mingle hearts and songs above. #
Within these walls may peace abound ;
May all our hearts in one agree !
Where brethren meet, where Christ is found,
May peace and concord ever be !